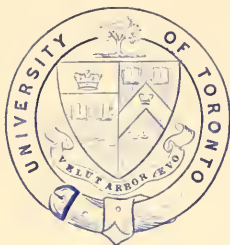


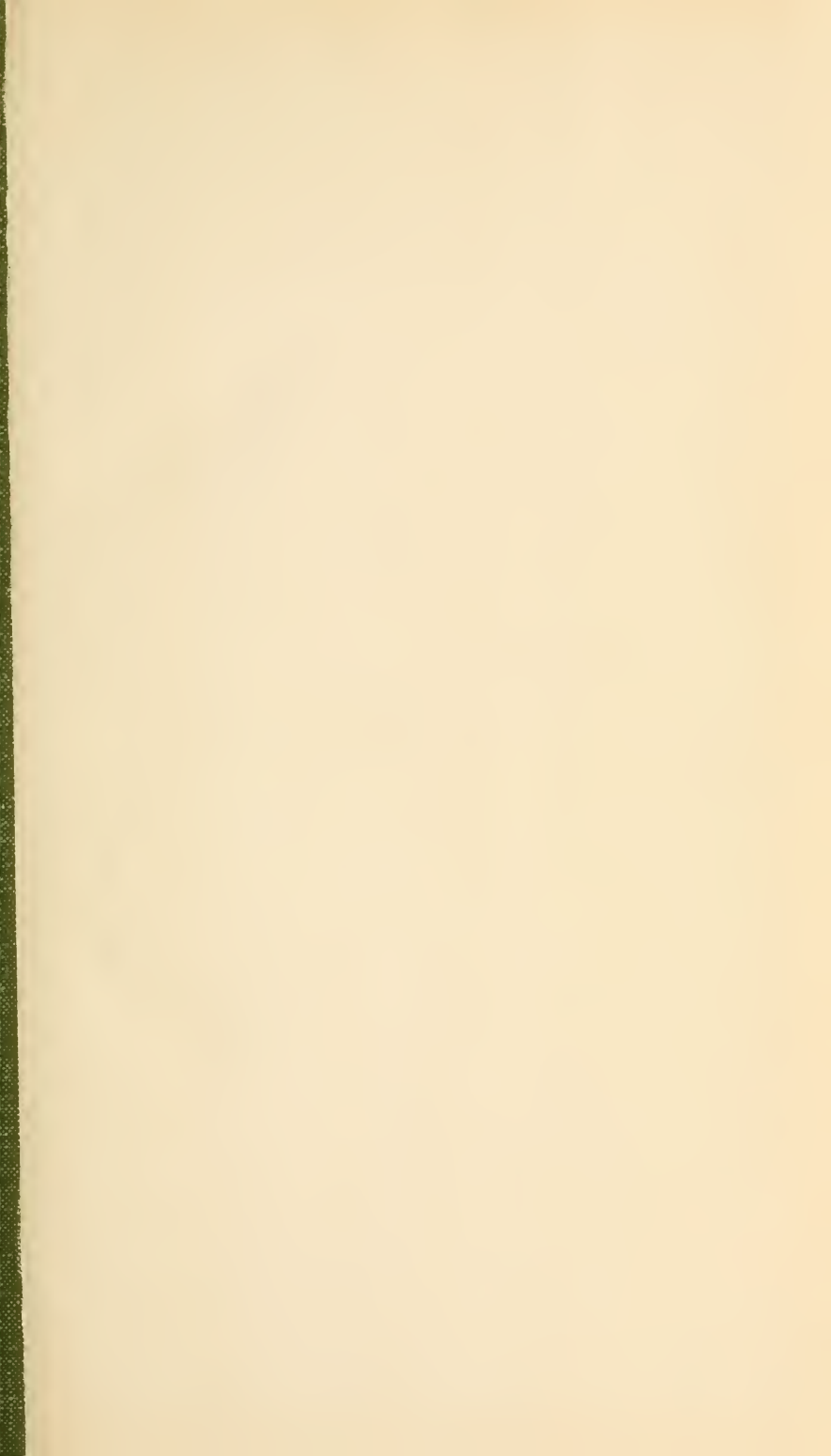
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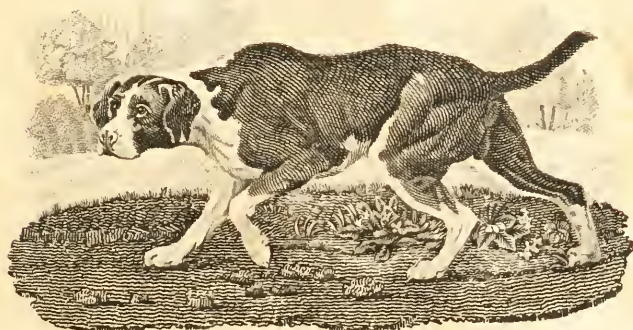
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THE  
Sporting Magazine  
OR  
MONTHLY CALENDAR  
of the  
TRANSACTIONS OF  
THE TURF, THE CHACE,  
*And every other Diversion*  
Interesting to  
The Man of Pleasure and Enterprize

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VOLUME THE SECOND.

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LONDON.

Printed for the PROPRIETORS, and Sold by J. WHEBLE;  
N<sup>o</sup> 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St Paul's.

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## SPORTING MAGAZINE;

O R,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion Interesting to the Man of Pleasure and Enterprize.

For APRIL 1793,

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Richly embellished with a beautiful and striking Resemblance of that famous Deer called MOONSHINE, in the Possession of his Majesty; and an exact Representation of the Oatland Stakes, as run over at Ascot, on Tuesday, the 28th of June, 1791.

L O N D O N :

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

**T**HE Preservation of Health, a Poem, by T. N. is received, and shall appear in our next.

We are much obliged to W. Fletcher for the Commendations he has been pleased to bestow on our Miscellany : we shall attend to his request on proper Occasions.

Hunting; a Cantata, is received, and shall be attended to.

Ample Instructions for Playing the Game of Cribbage, will contribute to enrich our next Publication.

A Check to Horse-stealers shall accompany it.

Man an Universal Hunter, expatiating on his Sovereignty over the other Animals that inhabit the Globe, shall have early Admittance.

Horse Archery is received.

Epitaph on the Earl of Barrymore, by E. O. cannot possibly obtain a Place. Casualties which often happen to the best of Men, should not be ungenerously held forth as Instances of Divine Vengeance. If E. O. thinks himself less culpable as a Moralist, than the late unfortunate Earl, he may congratulate himself on his nearer approach to rectitude; but let him not dare to pass irrevocable Sentence, or to throw the Bolts of the Almighty.—His Poetry is almost as exceptionable as his Doctrine.

A Hare to the Publisher of the Sporting Magazine will find her Request complied with.

If Lorenzo had considered the Nature of our Miscellany, he would not have supposed that we could have introduced his Rebus or his Acrostic.

Observations on the Tale of "Phillis in Love," is received, and under Consideration.

J. C's Favour is received, but for Reasons we cannot here make known to him, for the present, it is inadmissible.

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A D D R E S S  
T O T H E  
R E A D E R.

---

**H**A V I N G completed our FIRST VOLUME, and received Encouragement fully adequate to our Endeavours, we should accuse ourselves of Ingratitude were we to proceed upon a Second, without expressing our warmest Acknowledgements to our numerous Readers and Correspondents.

Doubly gratified by the rapid Sale of our Performance, and the rich Contributions of Voluntary Assistance, we are incapable of doing Justice to our Feelings: Language is too weak to convey our Conceptions of Gratitude on the Occasion: we can only say that we are thankful for the Aid and Patronage we have received from a discerning Public; faithfully promising that our Efforts to give them Satisfaction shall be exerted to the utmost.—As our Readers are generous in approving, we will, at least, be assiduous in deserving.

We shall not enumerate the Particulars of which the First Volume of THE SPORTING MAGAZINE is composed; they will conspicuously appear in our Table of Contents and Index: permit us, however,

to observe, that we have invariably pursued the Plan we originally proposed; but not with such rigid strictness as to reject Pieces of Merit, merely because they are not *wholly* adapted to our Work, provided they are collaterally allied to it, or have a Tincture of its Complexion. In our Poetical Department, indeed, and in our Feast of Wit, general Subjects will be admitted, agreeable to our first Intention; we are far from wishing to clip the wings of Fancy, or to fetter the Offspring of Imagination.

With respect to the Decorations of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, we have only to observe, that while we engage such eminent Artists, we think ourselves secure of the public Approbation. We trust that the Engravings which have already appeared in our Miscellany, are such as might have been expected from acknowledged Talents and Genius; and we confidently hope that our subsequent Embellishments will do us honour, and give perfect Satisfaction to our Encouragers.

We cannot conclude without again expressing our Acknowledgements to our Correspondents, and requesting a Continuance of their Favours.





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T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For APRIL, 1793.

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THE LATE  
LORD BARRYMORE.

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SINCE the publication of our last Number, in which we gave INTRODUCTORY BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of the late LORD BARRYMORE, from the pen of a correspondent of much celebrity in the sporting world, a pamphlet has made its appearance, entitled "*The Life of the late Earl of Barrymore, by Anthony Pasquin, Esq.*" a gentleman well known to have been the intimate companion of that unfortunate young nobleman. Mr. Williams, (which is the real name of this gentleman) has, by various publications under the fictitious signature of Anthony Pasquin, Esq.

contributed in no small degree to the amusement, and in many instances, we believe, to the instruction of mankind. On the present occasion we are rather inclined to think that the enthusiastic fervor of friendship, operating forcibly on a grateful mind, (which every good man will not only excuse but applaud) has induced him to throw a veil over the many foibles which he had too frequently witnessed in the character of his patron; but as *audi alteram partem* is, and ever will be, a leading maxim with us, we have, in this month's Magazine, given extracts from Anthony Pasquin's pamphlet; reserving, however, to ourselves the right of continuing the anecdotes of our correspondent

dent, begging leave, at the same time, to observe, that the *SPORTING MAGAZINE* will always be found open to the correcting correspondence of any gentleman who may be kindly induced to favour us with his communications.

As we wish carefully to avoid doing an injury either to the author or publisher of this pamphlet, by making large quotations from it, we shall barely select those which have a more immediate connexion with the plan of our Work, and the first article that claims our attention is his lordship's concerns at

#### NEWMARKET.

The *entré* of Lord Barrymore upon the turf, (says Anthony Pasquin) was in the year 1787, when he accompanied the Dukes of Bolton; and the first racer he bought was a filly called *Tarico*, from the late Colonel O'Kelly; with this filly he made his first match at Newmarket, against a horse of Mr. Davis's, called *Copernicus*: this match his lordship won: he engaged in the hazardous, but pleasurable pursuits of the turf, with that ardour and spirit to which the natural turn of his great mind impelled him upon all occasions. From the hasty advances he appears to have made in the science of managing a racing stable, and the judgment he displayed in the engagement of his horses, he seems to have possessed a sort of intuitive knowledge of the subject.

It is generally understood, that it requires long practice and great skill to conduct a stable at Newmarket to advantage: this knowledge, however, Lord Barrymore soon possessed, and a few meetings made him as good a judge, and as

complete a jockey, as any upon the turf!

He knew perfectly the forms of all the horses, and made more matches, not only with his own horses, but of those of the other members of the jockey club, than any other gentleman there; he was systematically called upon to put horses together, as the jockey phrase expresses it, that is, by *hand-capping*, or in other words, fixing the weight the different horses were to carry for their age and qualifications—and in this peculiar undertaking no one was equal to Lord Barrymore, Mr. Fox excepted.

Lord Barrymore very soon increased the number of his own horses, which were purchased with judgment, but at a great expence: in the year 1788, we find that his lordship had in his stable the following horses, which he bought of Mr. Bullock: *Elm, Alarm, Jerico, Rockingham, Gray, Pumpkin, Sir Christopher*: he bought also, *Nimble*, of Mr. Vernon; *Freenow, Brewer, and Columbine*, from Sir John Lade; *Tipsy, Ventilator, Tinker, and Tiffany*, from other persons; with these horses his Lordship gave a new life to Newmarket: not a day passed in the meetings that he had not several engagements.

His lordship bought *Rockingham* at the price of three thousand guineas: he was avowedly the best horse that had appeared at Newmarket for many years, and Lord Barrymore won a great deal of money with him. The last match this famous horse ever run Lord Barrymore rode him himself, against a mare of Mr. Wentworth's, for 300 guineas, and won his match with great ease.

His Lordship was considered as the best gentleman rider in England.

And

And to have the best judgment in this pursuit, as in most others in which he engaged, for in whatever he engaged he excelled.

In the year 1789, he added *Skewball* to his string, which he bought of Sir John Lade; he bought also *Highlander*, *Skiff*, *Tom Thumb*, *Smoke the Captain*, *Pallasfox*, and *Toss*. In the year 1790, we find in his Lordship's stable, *Sir Charles*, *Musquito*, *Impudence*, *Tally*, and *Kiss my Lady*, bought of Sir John Lade: *Pilgrim* he bought of Mr. Bullock.

*Little Flyer*, and the two famous horses, *Chanticleer* and *Seagul*, were purchased of Mr. Fox, at four thousand guineas, with their engagements.

Lord Barrymore availed himself of the possession of such capital horses, and made many matches and engagements with them, and won large sums of money.

In the autumn of the year 1792, Lord Barrymore sold *Chanticleer* to the Duke of York, for two thousand seven hundred guineas; the value of the horse was increased by four judicious matches made by Lord Barrymore against Lord Grosvenor's *Asparagus*, for 500 guineas each. In the year 1791, his lordship purchased of Mr. Bullock, *Moses*, *Putt*, *Old Gold*, and *Halbert*: he bought also *Tree Creeper*, from Mr. Panton, and several others. From the above list it will appear that no person ever possessed so many capital horses in so short a space of time as Lord Barrymore; and the curious may satisfy themselves by a reference to the Racing Calendar, that no one ever managed them with more judgment, or engaged them oftener, or more successfully.

With this great establishment at Newmarket, and at so early a period of life, the punctuality

with which he made his payments to the different dependants employed in and about his stables was wonderful, and proves incontestibly, that in the midst of pleasurable pursuits, his lordship paid an uncommon attention to the happiness of the people employed in his service; this is an incontrovertible truth, which his training grooms, his riders, his boys, and the numerous tradesmen he employed at Newmarket, must subscribe to; and it is a bold but true assertion, that no gentleman with an establishment equal to that of Lord Barrymore's at Newmarket, ever quitted the turf, leaving so few demands upon his executors!

When he first started in his minority with his stag-hounds, and their sporting embellishments, I am informed, that as he took the field, it looked like the hunting establishment of Louis the XIV. at Fontainebleau, more than the exuberant retinue of a British subject! In his train were four Africans, superbly mounted, and superbly dressed in scarlet and silver, who were correct performers on the French horn, and who occasionally, in the woods and the vallies, gladdened Diana with Handel's harmony, and at once alarmed and pleased the browsing herds within the compass of their mellifluous sound.

I did not think him a keen sportsman. He was too impatient of gratification in all his movements, to excel in those where fatigue and patience were equally required to ensure success: he was a bold rider, but not a uniformly bold hunter. He has sometimes retreated from leaps which his associates have made. I have seen him plunge with his horse into the Thames, and

and swim to the other side; and a few days after, hesitate to fly over a small hedge.

Although Lord Barrymore was remarkably successful in racing, and in the issue a great gainer, yet those advantages which he acquired upon the turf, were generally lost in the card-room in the evening. He was too volatile—too much upon the wing of thought, to encounter the experienced players of the macaroni-room: he played very deep at whist with the greatest players of the present day; who then can wonder that he was unsuccessful! His lordship also frequently played at *quinze* with equally bad success. He one evening lost at this game *two thousand eight hundred guineas*, and frequently very large sums.

To give our readers a clearer idea of the motives which have actuated the writer of this pamphlet to become the biographer of Lord B. we shall select the two following paragraphs by way of conclusion:

He had the goodness to visit me in trouble, and remove my embarrassments; and has repeatedly declared, that while he had a house and a bottle, his roof should protect me from the elements, and his beverage alleviate my thirst. Were my benefactor living, to recite these events would be unappropriate and foolish; but as he is no more, were I mean enough to flatter (a vice for which I am not very notorious) the flattery must be unproductive.

Could the emotions of grief restore his vital heat, my lamentations should fatigue echo; he had, by the simple magic of a kind demeanour, so intertwined his interests about my heart, that when I heard of his untimely de-

molition, I felt as if its core had burst in twain: all the benefits I had received from him came rushing concentrated upon my mind, till my imagination was suspended and absorbed in woe; he was the most philanthropic, the most urbane, the most generous among men; though his deed occasionally ran before his thought, yet was it sanctified by the impulse that gave it birth; he perused not the code of frigid policy for the measure of his action, but artlessly mingled in busy life, and became the point of common observation, with all the levities appertaining to unsophisticated youth playing about his character, to the prejudice of that momentary, though not unimportant fame, which is dependant on the whisperings of envy and malignity!

---

CHess MATCH at Mr. PARsLOE'S  
*St James's-street.*

SATURDAY the 13th, Mr. Phillidor lost the two blind-fold games, played by Madame D'Eon and Mr. Hull, but won the third against Mr. Wilson, looking over the boards. The Marquis de Fonenillis moved against Madame D'Eon, and Mr. Rameau, nephew to the celebrated composer, moved the pieces for Mr. Phillidor against Mr. Hull.

There was infinite skill manifested by Mr. Phillidor at this entertaining match, and the loss of the two games must in fairness be attributed to Mr. Phillidor's being seized with a violent fit of the gout during the match.

A very gay and numerous assemblage of ladies and gentlemen of fashion were present, and the match lasted full two hours.

*The*



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## ENLARGING.

## A DIALOGUE.

A. YOU take in the Sporting Magazine, I suppose?

B. Most certainly, and have done from the beginning. I think it a meritorious publication.

A. I like it exceedingly, upon the whole; but the remarks which have appeared in it on our practice of *enlarging*, are somewhat severe, and border upon invective. I hate "unvarnished tales." If I catch a fish of two ounces weight, what is it to any one if I choose to say it exceeded two pounds and an half?

B. And you have a right to *multiply*, as well as *magnify*, and make that *single fish* of two ounces, upwards of *two hundred* of any magnitude you think proper.

A. True.

B. Who would be an angler, and sit moping over a pool or river for a whole day, without a bite, if he could not have the pleasure of relating in the evening the wonderful, (though imaginary) exploits of the day?

A. And of making his auditors stare with astonishment.

B. In company, every man wishes to command attention; and surely a marvellous story will effectually answer that purpose. A recital of mere common occurrences, which wear the face of probability, is heard with a yawning indifference; but when a proper portion of the incredible is intermixed with it, every ear swallows it with avidity.

A. *Professional* or *trading lies* I look upon as perfectly innocent. Ask an old foldier if he has ever been in an engagement, and he will be sure to answer in the affirmative, and enumerate the wounds he has received, though they happen unfortu-

nately to be out of sight. Ask a tradesman to abate any thing of what he demands for a particular article, and ten to one he will protest that he gave more money for it than he proposes to take.

B. The quakers are inimitably clever in evasions of this kind. One of the three partners in a house near Lad-lane, asked a certain sum per yard of a lady he was dealing with, for a piece of linen, adding, "and then I shall get but a penny a yard by thee." The bargain was struck, and the lady departed.—The oldest partner in the firm, hearing the conversation that had passed between the buyer and seller, reprimanded the latter for saying he had only got a penny a yard by her.—"Thou knowest," said he, "that three-pence a yard was cleared by her," "But," resumed the former, "thou knowest I am only a *third* partner."

A. If we anglers are to be stigmatized as liars, or rather complimented as men of a creative imagination, it gives me very little concern. I had rather be taken for a man of genius and invention, than for a dull narrator of uninteresting facts: I therefore bear no malice against the Editors of the Sporting Magazine, for their jocular observations on our supposed propensity. But I think it does not universally prevail among us.

B. It is pretty general, I believe.

A. It is a satisfaction, however, to consider that we engage in this practice from the best of motives, that of amusing and entertaining the persons with whom we associate.

B. I have still another reason for having recourse to exaggeration. Were I to mention the poor

poor encouragement I actually receive in angling, I should become the laughing-stock of my friends, for persevering in such a melancholy pursuit.

---

*The HISTORY of BOXING.*

*(Continued from Page 291.)*

**J**ACKSON is a remarkably active man, nearly six feet high, and proportionably formed. He surpasses most men in strength of arm. He imitates Johnson in parrying the blow directed at the head, and avoids those aimed at the body by jumping backward. In his engagement with George the Brewer, the odds were six to four in his favour, till he unfortunately broke his leg, which put an end to the contest.

**D U N N.**

This pugilist is finely formed, and his strength corresponds with his appearance. He is a very bold fighter, and never shifts. Dunn has on several occasions distinguished himself for bottom. He fought with Ryan half an hour, after three of his ribs were broken by a blow from his adversary. He is more remarkable for strength than science.

**W O O D.**

This boxer is somewhat larger than Ward; he deserves much encomium for his manly conduct, and is considered a very fair fighter. He is greatly improved in his knowledge of the principles of boxing, and ranks high as a sparrer.

**M E N D O Z A.**

This Israelite is universally known as a teacher of the science and a boxer; but he is particularly celebrated for giving in-

structions. He has initiated more in the elements of sparring than any other professor, and has now a great number of pupils. There is more neatness than strength in his manner — more shew than service. His plan consists in teaching his scholars to strike quick, and their intention is mostly directed to the face. As a boxer, he deservedly ranks high, he strikes oftener, and stops better than any man in England. He is deficient in the strength of his blows, and this proceeds from his attitude, which is too much in the defensive.

With regard to dexterity in boxing, Mendoza is much superior to Humphreys. The difference in their respective styles is, that Mendoza only uses his arm from his fist to his shoulder in striking, and recovers his guard instantly, so that he hits four blows to one of his adversary; while Humphreys collects all the force of his body together, and, when he strikes, flings himself forward; thus making the weight of his body second the blow: by which means one stroke from him tells almost as much as four from the other. Humphreys, in general, gives none but favourite blows, while Mendoza has no favourite blow, except the chopper, and strikes wherever he sees an opening. He has a remarkably quick eye.

Mendoza is weak in the loins, but very finely formed in the breast and arms. His courage is great. He has good wind, and he takes vast pains to prepare himself for action by proper training.

**H U M P H R E Y S.**

This is a manly fighter. He is true game, and displays more grace in his various attitudes

than any pugilist of the modern school; he is well versed in the elements, and judiciously puts them into practice. He cannot use both hands with equal power—he mostly stops with the left, and strikes with the right hand. His blows are strong, and carefully aimed at the most dangerous parts, as the loins, the pit of the stomach, and under the left ear. He is strong and sturdy, and therefore better calculated by nature for closing successfully. His conduct in private life has gained him many friends.

The difference between him and Mendoza may be stated thus: Mendoza puts in more blows and stops better; Humphreys hits more violently, and is supposed to have better bottom.

#### *Additional CASES on the GAME of WHIST.*

*(Continued from page 360.)*

I. **S**UPPOSE you call at the point of 8, and your partner has no honour; and suppose you should have the king, queen, and ten; the king, knave, and ten, or the queen, knave and ten of trumps; when trumps are played, always put on the ten, which demonstrates to your partner that you have two honours remaining, and so he plays his game accordingly.

II. Suppose your right-hand adversary calls at the point of 8, and his partner has no honour; and suppose you should have the king, nine, and one small trump, or the queen, nine, and two small trumps; when trumps are played by your partner, put on the nine, because it is about two to one that the ten is not behind you, and so you play your nine to an advantage.

III. If you should happen to lead a suit of which you have the ace, king, and two or three more; when you play the ace, if your partner plays the ten or knave, and suppose you should have one single card in your hand in any other suit, and two or three small trumps only; in this case lead the single card, in order to establish a saw; and this consequence attends such play, viz. upon leading that suit, it gives your partner an equal chance of having a better card in it than the last player; whereas had he led that suit to you, which is probable had been his strong suit, the adversaries would have made the discovery of your attempting to establish a saw, they would trump out, and so prevent your making your small trumps: by this method of play, your partner will easily judge the reason for your changing of suits; and so play his game accordingly.

IV. Suppose you have ace, king, and three or four small cards of a suit not played, and that it appears to you that your partner has the last trump; in this case, if you are to lead, play a small card in that suit, it being an equal wager that your partner has a better card in that suit than the last player; if so, the probability is in your favour that you make five or six tricks in that suit; but if you should play out ace and king of that suit, it is 2 to 1 that your partner has not the queen, and consequently it is 2 to one that you make only 2 tricks in that suit; by which method of play you risque the losing of three or four tricks in that deal to gain one only.

V. If your partner leads a suit of which he has the ace, queen, knave, and many more, and leads his



his ace, and then plays his queen; in case you have the king, and two small cards in that suit, win his queen with the king; and suppose you are strong in trumps, by clearing the board of trumps, and having a small card of your partner's great suit, you do not obstruct his suit, and consequently win many tricks by this method of play.

NEW CASES.

*To play for an odd trick.*

Suppose you are elder hand, and that you have the ace, king, and three small trumps, with four small cards of another suit, three small cards of the third suit, and one small card of the fourth suit: Quere, how are you to play? Answer, you are to lead the single card, which, if it is won by the last player, it puts him upon playing trumps, or to play to your weak suits; in which case your partner and you gain the tenace.

*To play for an odd trick when your partner is to lead.*

Suppose he plays the ace of the suit, of which you have only one, and proceeds to play the king of the same suit, and that your right-hand adversary trumps it with the queen, knave, or ten; do not overtrump him, but throw away a small card of your weakest suit; the consequence of which is obvious, because it leaves your partner the last player, and so gives him the tenace in your weak suits.

*The same case, upon supposition you want four or five points, and that you are elder hand.*

In that case play a small trump, and if your partner has a better

trump than the last player, and returns the lead, put on your king of trumps, and then proceed to play the suit of which you have four in number.

These examples being duly attended to, on all parts of the game, must be of great consequence to the player; because when he has no good suit to play, his partner being the last player, gains the tenace in his weak suits.

A and B are partners against C and D, 12 trumps are played out, and 7 cards only remain in each hand, of which A has the last trump, and also the ace, king, and four small cards of a suit.

Quere, whether A should play the ace and king of that suit, or a small one?

Answer, A ought to play a small card of that suit, because it is an equal wager that his partner has a better card in that suit than the last player; and in this case, if 4 cards of that suit should happen to be in either of the adversaries hands, by this method of play he will be able to make five tricks in that suit; when if he played off his ace and king, he had made only 2 tricks in that suit. If neither of the adversaries have more than three cards in that suit, he has an equal wager to win six tricks in it.

Suppose A and B are partners against C and D, and that eight trumps are played out, and that A has four of those trumps remaining, C having the best trump, and to lead:

Quere, whether C ought to play his trump or not?

Answer, C ought not to play his trump to take out 1 of A's trumps, because, as he leaves 3 trumps in A's hand, in case A's partner has any great suit to make, by C's keeping the trump in

#### 14 Remarkable Cases respecting the Purchase &c. of Horses.

in his hand, he can prevent him from making that suit by trumping it.

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##### *A singular CASE respecting the PURCHASE of a HORSE.*

K. V. JUSTIN HARVEY.

**A**T Chelmsford summer assizes, 1787, for the county of Essex, Justin Harvey was indicted before Mr. Justice Gould, for horse-stealing.

The prosecutor had sent his servant with the horse to Harlowbush Fair, in order to sell it. The prisoner met the prosecutor, to whom he was personally known. "I hear," says the prisoner, "you have a horse to sell. I think he will suit my purpose, and if you will let me have him a bargain, I will buy him." The prisoner and the prosecutor walked together into the fair: and upon a view of the horse, the prosecutor said to the prisoner, "You shall have the horse for eight guineas; and calling to his servant, he ordered him to deliver the horse to the prisoner. The prisoner immediately mounted the horse, saying to the prosecutor that he would return immediately and pay him. The prosecutor replied, "Very well, very well." The prisoner rode away with the horse, and never returned.

The COURT. It is impossible, by any construction whatsoever, to make this case a felony. The case in Kelynge's Reports, where a man rides away with a horse which he had obtained on pretence of trying his paces, was a conditional delivery. Major Semple's case, which is the most recent of the kind, and included a consideration of *The*

*King v. Pares*, was a delivery for a special purpose, or rather a contract of unlimited duration. But, in the present case, the delivery was unconditional, and the contract was completed. It was a sale; and the possession as well as the property was entirely parted with. The prisoner has defrauded the prosecutor of the price of the horse, but not of the horse itself; and his only remedy is by action to recover the eight guineas; but the prisoner cannot be indicted for a felony.

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##### *A remarkable CASE respecting the HIRING of a HORSE.*

K. V. CHARLEWOOD.

**A**T the Old Bailey, in February session, 1786, George Charlewood was indicted before Mr. Justice Gould, present Mr. Baron Perryn, for feloniously stealing, on the 4th day of October, 1785, a bay gelding, price five pounds, the property of John Houseman.

The prosecutor was a livery-stable keeper, in Crown-street, St. Ann's, Soho. On the 4th of October, 1785, the prisoner, who was a post-boy, applied to him for a horse in the name of a Mr. Eley, saying, that there was a chaise going to Barnet, and that Mr. Eley wanted a horse to accompany the chaise, to carry a servant, and to return with the chaise. The gelding described in the indictment was accordingly delivered to him by the prosecutor's servant. The prisoner mounted the horse, and on going out of the stable-yard, he met a friend of his, who asked him where he was going? To which he replied that he was going no farther than Barnet.

He



He accordingly proceeded towards Tottenham-court-road, which leads to Barnet, and also, though in some degree circuitously, to Mr. Eley's house. This transaction took place about nine o'clock in the morning, and between three and four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, the prisoner sold the gelding to one Robert Sugden, at the Black Horse, in Leman-street, Goodman's-fields. The knees of the horse were terribly broke, one of them running blood, and the horse appeared to have been rode very hard. The price for which the prisoner sold the horse, with the bridle and saddle included, was one guinea and a half: the purchaser, almost immediately afterwards, sold them to one Johnston for two pounds fifteen shillings.

The COURT to the JURY. The Judges in the case of one Pares, under circumstances similar with the present, have determined, that if the Jury are satisfied by the facts proved, that a person, at the time he obtains a horse, means to convert it to his own use, it is felony. But between the law of that case and the present, there is a distinction so nice, that it may seem to common understandings like *splitting a hair*. As this distinction however is adopted by the law, it is my duty to state it to you. If therefore you should think that the prisoner, at the time he came to hire the horse for the purpose of going to Barnet, really intended to go to Barnet, and proceeded, as it appears by the evidence he did, on his way to that place, it will certainly not be a felonious taking; for, to constitute this species of felony, you must look to his intention at the very moment when he obtained

the gelding: and therefore if he really intended to go to Barnet, but finding himself in possession of the horse, afterwards hatched the idea of converting it to his own use, instead of proceeding to the place to which the horse was hired to go, it will not amount to a felonious taking. There is, however, another point for your consideration; for, though he really went to Barnet, yet he was obliged by the contract to deliver the gelding to the owner, upon his return to London; and therefore, if you think that he performed the journey, and returned to London, and instead of delivering the gelding to the owner, converted it, after such return, to his own use, he is thereby guilty of felony; for the end and purpose of hiring the horse would be then over.

The Jury found the prisoner guilty upon the first point. That, at the time he hired the horse, he had an intention to steal it; and this finding bringing the case precisely within the reason of the determination in the case of *The King v. Pares*, the court thought the point too clear to save the case, and the prisoner was executed.

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FACTS and OBSERVATIONS relative to the RABIES CANINA.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following facts and observations are the consequences of the Hydrophobia breaking out amongst Earl Fitzwilliam's hounds:

On Wednesday, June 8, 1791, in the night, the man who sleeps at the kennel, was unusually disturbed

turbed by the hounds fighting: he got up to quiet them several times, and always found the same hound quarrelling; after being disturbed three or four times in this manner by one particular hound, he was induced to suppose from an appearance of stupidity in him, and from his riotous behaviour, that he was attacked with the Hydrophobia, he accordingly led him out of the pack, and confined him in a place by himself, after which they rested quiet the remainder of the night.

In the morning, when the huntsman came to the kennel, he was told of what had passed, and the supposed mad hound shewn to him. His appearance was suspicious: some meat was given him, part of which he ate, though he seemed to swallow it with some difficulty. Two days passed over in this state of doubt; at the end of the third day his disorder was confirmed; and at the end of the fifth, he died mad. The consequence of this was, that immediate preparation was made for confining forty - two couple of hounds separately, until the month of September, which was rigidly adhered to. By this means I had an opportunity of observing the exact progress and symptoms of the disease:—six dogs have gone mad in the following order:

No. 1,	attacked	July	1
2		Aug.	3
3		Sept.	3
4			4
5		Nov.	10
6		Dec.	8

Though I observe above, that they were confined separately till the month of September, I do not mean to say that they were all kennelled together after that

time, but that they were taken from their chains in September, and first exercised for about half an hour together, not more than four or five couple at a time, and not trusted out of the sight of the attendants; and when their exercise was over, confined again separately; and every one fed in different troughs. In the beginning of October they were taken out, ten couple at a time, at the latter end of that month, twenty couple, but still observing the same care and caution as to separate confinement, when they came in from exercise. In the beginning of November they were hunted, but chained up as usual after hunting, till the third week of that month, when they were let loose in different apartments, of 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 couple together, which was the case till the month of June, 1792, the huntsman (who had a great deal of experience in the disorder) not thinking them safe under a year.

There was no other remedy made use of but mercurial ointment. They all (except the bitches in whelp) went through two frictions, so as to produce in many a violent salivation.

*Remarks from the above Facts.*

From the above statement we have an opportunity of seeing that the disorder seems as virulent as to the power of inoculation, (I make use of the term inoculation, because the manner in which the infection is communicated is always by that process) at the commencement, as in the advanced stage of it, as all the six dogs that went mad were probably infected June the 8th, within a few hours of each other, though at the same time I must remark, that No. 5 was attacked with

with the disease when he was loose in the kennel yard with the rest of the pack; but he was not out of the sight of the attendants; he was immediately confined, in consequence of his appearance being suspicious, and was not seen to bite No. 6; there is therefore every reason to suppose that he was infected June the 8th, though I do not mean to mention it as an absolute certainty. It is a common opinion, that when a dog is bitten by one that is mad, that a few weeks confinement, sea bathing, or the popular nostrums, are either of them sufficient to secure him from infection, and will effectually prevent him from committing depredations on the public; but here we have an opportunity of observing that there is no security in six months, perhaps not in twelve, that mercury has no power as a preventive, and that William Dean \* in his time, has repeatedly employed all the popular remedies without having any effect whatever, he having had an opportunity of observing nearly the same progress in several different packs of hounds, where no expence has been spared for every medicine in use, sea bathing, &c. &c. except with this remarkable difference, that in this last instance, no medicine was given, and he never had fewer hounds attacked with the disease; the result, therefore, of William Dean's experience in the preventive plan is a *long and separate confinement*, for whenever he has depended upon medicine, and not upon the above treatment, the disorder has made dreadful havoc.

There is every reason to suppose, that the hound that first went mad, was not bitten by any

other dog, but that it was in him a spontaneous disease. The whole pack were examined very attentively, and bites found upon four couple, one of which was found fighting with the mad hound twice; these underwent a stricter and longer confinement than the rest. However, none of them were attacked with the disease, and it is worthy of remark, that no bites were found upon the six hounds that went mad; the infection taking place or not, is therefore probably the result of chance, and though no bites were found upon the hounds which went mad, there is every reason to suppose there were bites, but that they were small, and concealed by the hair.

#### *Symptoms of the Disease in Dogs.*

The common symptoms of the attack of Hydrophobia is, in general, a loathing of food, though this does not always take place, as they will sometimes eat solid food, but not liquid. The first and only symptom No. 3 had of the attack of the disorder, was eating his own excrement when food stood by him; the feeder knowing this to be an act the dog would not do if he was well, immediately confined him in the apartment allotted for the mad dogs. He remained in doubt for a day or two; however, his suspicions proved right, for he died raving mad on the fifth day.

At the commencement of the disorder, the mad dog has a particular tendency (if loose) to lick and smell the penis and fundament of another dog; this should be looked upon as a very suspicious symptom. William Dean speaks of this sign as almost a never-failing one.

There seem to be intervals of sense for the first two or three days,

\* Earl Fitzwilliam's huntsman.

days, and during that time they in general acknowledge their master; their eyes look clear and well, their tongues moist, and of the proper colour, but if a dog is loose at this time, he will in general bite every thing he meets with. He will sometimes, during this stage of the disease, leave his home for several hours, commit depredations upon men and beasts, and return home again. The mad dog seldom survives the fifth day from the first attack: if he is suffered to run about, I have reason to believe it hastens his end a day or two. At the end of the third or fourth day, his appearance is much altered: his eyes are sunk, his tongue black and dry, he makes dreadful howlings, and seems much disturbed; indeed the last stage of the disease is dreadful to witness. In the first stage of the Rabies Canina, it is difficult for a person not conversant with the disposition of dogs in general, and of the mad dog in particular, to ascertain whether the dog is really mad or not; even William Dean himself was in doubt for a day or two respecting the dog that was first attacked with the disease; however, in the advanced stage of it no one can be mistaken.

It is a common received opinion, that mad dogs will not take the water; in this neighbourhood, in the summer of the year 1791, we had two instances of mad dogs, when closely pursued, swimming a large navigable river. It may be doubted whether they were mad or not; however, it is certain they were so, as two dogs went mad from the bite of one, and the other was pursued by William Dean for many miles, who was not likely to be mistaken; and that they swam the river is as certain.

From all that has been hitherto practiced and written on the Hydrophobia, it seems that we know of no cure when the disease has taken place; that our preventives are very doubtful indeed; that in the human species, an early and proper attention to the wound is the only thing to be depended upon; and that the degree of danger is to be estimated from the extent and depth of the wound, a large and deep wound affording a greater cause of absorption than a small one, and such wound being more out of the reach of washing, caustics, excision, &c. &c. That in dogs, a long continued and separate confinement is the only thing to be relied on, for whoever depends upon the popular nostrums, or in fact upon any medicine, and not upon the above treatment, will, I am fearful, have great cause to lament their credulity respecting the power of medicine in this dreadful disease.

I am, gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

FRANCIS HOPKINSON,  
Surgeon.

*Peterborough, March, 1793.*

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*To the Gentlemen Conductors of  
the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

THE following instance of the sagacity of a fox, in returning into his own country, is, perhaps, the most extraordinary and best ascertained of any that is upon record.

I remain

Your humble servant,

VENATOR.

When



When the old Duke of Grafton had his hounds at Croydon, it was his custom to have foxes taken occasionally in Whittlebury Forest, and sent up in the venison cart to London. The fox thus brought, was carried down the next hunting morning in a hamper, behind the Duke's coach, and turned out for the sport of the day. In pursuance of this plan, a fox was taken in a coppice in the forest, and sent up as usual. After a certain time, a fox was taken in the same coppice, whose size and appearance was so strikingly like that caught on the same spot before, that the keepers employed on the occasion expressed their suspicion that it was the same fox; and the man, whose office it was to go to London with the venison, was directed to enquire, whether the fox hunted on such a day, was killed or escaped? the latter having been the case, the suspicion of the keepers were at least considerably strengthened.

After a short time, a fox was again taken in the same coppice, which those concerned in taking it, were well assured, to be the same as was taken there before. To be, however, better able to identify their supposed old friend, if another opportunity should offer, before sending him off the third time, he was marked in several places, and in different manners: his lip being cut, one ear slit, and several holes punched through the other. Thus marked, Reynard was again dispatched to London—again hunted, and again escaped, and within a very few weeks was again taken in the same coppice, when his marks justified their former conjectures in spite of the seeming improbability of the fact. It is with some concern, I add,

he was destined once more to put his strength and sagacity to the test; when the one or the other failed him, and he was caught by the hounds, after a good chase, bearing the marks of his former escapes, which ought to have entitled him to the privilege formerly granted to a stag, who had been fortunate enough to escape from his royal pursuers.

The instance which I am going to relate of sense and recollection in a fox-hound, is not less extraordinary than the preceding narrative:

Let cavillers deny

That brutes have reason; sure 'tis something more;

'Tis Heaven directs, and stratagems inspire;  
Beyond the short extent of human thought.

SOMERVILLE, Book II.

When Mr. Smyth (now known among sportsmen by the familiar appellation of Old Joe Smyth) and Mr. Taylor kept their fox-hounds at Whinnick, in Northamptonshire, they used sometimes to go for a fortnight's hunting, to Lutterworth, in Leicestershire. On one of these expeditions, it was judged prudent to leave a favourite hound, called Dancer, at home, on account of his not being quite sound. Their first day's hunting from Lutterworth, produced an extraordinary chase, in which hounds and horses were so tired, that it was deemed necessary to stop that night at Leicester. On returning the next day to Lutterworth, they were told that a hound of a certain description, from which it was known to be Dancer, came thither soon after their going out the preceding morning, had waited quietly till towards the evening; had then shewn signs of uneasiness, and in the morn-

ing disappeared. It was, of course, concluded, that, disappointed of finding his companions where he expected, Dancer had returned to the kennel at Whinnick; but what was the surprise and concern of his masters, on returning home, to hear that he came back from Lutterworth, staid one day at home, and then disappeared. Every possible enquiry was made, and at length it was discovered, that not finding the pack either at Lutterworth, or at Whinnick, Dancer had proceeded into Warwickshire, to a Mr. Newsome's, where the hounds had been for a week, some months before.

The exercise of a reasoning faculty, beyond instinct in the brute creation, was, perhaps, never more strongly exemplified than in the preceding instance.

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#### *The DECLINE of CORDOVAN HORSES.*

**C**ORDOVA, in Spain, which has long been famous for its breed of horses, is now strangely fallen off. Mr. Swinburne, in his late travels to that country, says, that at the bridge of Alcolea, where he passed to the south of the river Guadalquivir, are kept the king's stallions. One or two of them are noble horses: but the Andalusian breeder values a horse for such points in his make, as would deter an English jockey from buying him. The former requires his horse to be forward and bulky in the shoulders, with his fore legs far back under his belly, and the tail set so low as always to be squeezed close to his hams: he never suffers him to lie down, but keeps him constantly on a clean pavement sloping from the manger, with his

fore legs close chained to the ground. Very few good looking horses are now to be met with at Cordova: a gentleman of that city assured Mr. Swinburne, as indeed he had heard before, that the breed was much neglected, and little care taken to preserve it pure and genuine; the king having given the superintendence of his stud to a stranger, a foot officer, who perhaps never rode any thing but an ass or a mule in his life. Before this change, the employment was always held by a Cordovese nobleman, who, as well as his friends, piqued himself upon breeding and exhibiting the choicest horses possible: but now in disgust, they have entirely laid aside all thought or taste for that pursuit, and seem quite indifferent about the animals they ride or drive.

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#### *Of POISONED ARROWS.*

*Extracted from MOSELEY'S ESSAY on ARCHERY.*

**A**MONG the various appendages which have been attached to the arrow, the most formidable seems to be that of poison. We are told that a fluid is prepared, and loaded with such powerful infection, that the animal system shrinks under its effects, almost instantaneously, if it be once introduced deeper than the skin.

The vegetable and mineral poison known in Europe, if administered in small portions, require time to operate, and seldom produce immediate death: but in other parts of the world, nature has infused so deadly a venom into the cells of some vegetables, as cannot be equalled by the wound of the most virulent serpent.

The



The use to which this poisonous quality was first applied, seems to have been the envenoming of arrows, which were employed for the destruction of wild beasts. For this purpose it was a valuable acquisition, as it was seldom that the wound only of an arrow would prove instantly mortal. The use of poisoned arrows is of high antiquity: they were common in the time of Alexander, as Justin relates\*. And Virgil, in the 9th *Æneid*, celebrates Amycus for this art:

Inde ferarum

Vastatorem Amycum, quo non felicius alter  
Ungere tela manu, ferrumque armare veneno.

*Æneid*, 9, 771.

Pliny informs us, that the Gauls shot poisoned arrows in hunting fags, which were made from a tree called *Limæum*.

Part of the inhabitants of America are said to arm their darts with poison prepared from a tree called *Mancanilla*. It is also said to be death to take in the effluvia of this poison by inspiration, and therefore only old people and criminals are sent to gather the juice, protecting their nose and mouth as well as they can. The last observation is probably fabulous: a similar story is told of a tree in the island of Java, called the *Upas*, and of another in *Makassar*, which *Gumilla* mentions†. Others say, the poison applied to arms is furnished by a certain serpent, which, when irritated, vomits a noxious liquor; and if the point of an arrow be stained with it, the wound inflicted by that weapon, will prove instantly mortal‡.

But by whatever method these venomous ingredients are procured, it is certain that the effects are often violent and dreadful. The American savages pretend, that by compounding the liquor, into which they dip their arrows, with a greater or less portion of the poisoning quality, they can cause immediate death from a wound, or protract the effect to a few days, a week, or a fortnight.

The advantage derived from the use of poisoned arrows in war seems to have been trivial; for though Alexander and Cortes, as well as many warriors, have been exposed to these doubly armed instruments of death, we do not find that they have ever attested the double efficacy of them. The natives of the East, and America, who practise the poisoning of arrows, employ those instruments in the hunting of wild beasts: but those arrows are differently constructed from those which are usually shot from the bow. They are simple sticks of hard wood, poisoned at the end, and are so light as to be blown through a tube, in the manner we often see children blow peas, or other substances in this country.

Bancroft, in his history of *Guiana*, says, "The poisoned arrows are made of the splinters of the hard and solid outer substance of the *Cokarito* tree, and are usually about twelve inches in length, not larger in bulk than a large common knitting-kneedle. One end of the arrow is formed into a sharp point, and envenomed in the poison of *Woorara*; round the other end is wound a roll of cotton, adapted to the cavity of the reed through which the arrow is to be blown. The arrow, thus decked and armed for destruction, is inserted in the hollow

\* Justin, lib. 12, chap. 6.

† Hist. de l'Oronoque, iii, 16.

‡ Viaggi da Ramuão, iii, 155.

hollow straight reed, several feet in length, which being directed towards the object, the arrow is by a single blast of air from the lungs, protruded through the cavity of the reed, and flies with great swiftness and unerring certainty, the distance of thirty or forty yards; conveying speedy and inevitable death to the animal from which it draws blood. Blowing arrows is the principal exercise of the Indians from their childhood, and by a long use and habitude they acquire a degree of dexterity and exactness, which is inimitable by an European, and almost incredible."

The same is practised almost universally in the East. The inhabitants of Makassar, in particular, poison their arrows. Mr. Tavernier (brother to the celebrated French traveller) had a remarkable proof of the activity of this poison exhibited to him while in India.

An Englishman, who then resided at Makassar, had in a rage killed a subject of the king of that island, but his offence was pardoned. In consequence of which the other English, French, and Dutch inhabitants of the island, fearing the resentment of the natives might be exercised against them, entreated the king that the offender might suffer for the crime he had committed, that no future revenge might be meditated by his subjects against the Europeans, as was sometimes the case. The king complied, and, wishing the criminal to suffer as little pain as possible, he said he himself would inflict the stroke with a poisoned arrow. He desired Mr. Tavernier (with whom he was very intimate), to attend him to the execution. When the man was brought, the king asked him what part he

should wound; and he answered, "the great toe of the right foot." The king then took an arrow, properly poisoned, adapted it to the tube, and blew it with incredible exactness to the point. Two European surgeons on the spot, immediately exerted their skill; but, though they amputated the part far above the wound, with great dispatch, the man died in their hands.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

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#### CANARIAN WRESTLERS.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**I**N your very ingenious and entertaining account of the origin of wrestling (No. III, page 165,) you mention the achievements of Milo, of Crotona; J. Coppe, of Great Torrington, Devon; and Blind Will, of Cheriton, in the same county, all celebrated athletics: permit me, therefore, to furnish you with other extraordinary exploits of wrestlers, extracted from the History of Canaria, and the records of the Royal Society.

Artemis, the first sole king of that country, was the reigning prince when John Betancour invaded the island, and fell in battle. He had two sons, who, upon his death, divided the island between them, and were sovereigns of the two districts when it was subdued. Each of these princes had a council of six, called Gayres, who administered the affairs of government: the most powerful Gayre of the district of Galoar, was Ardagoma; and Guarinaiga was the principal Gayre of Telde, both having very large flocks of sheep and goats.

It

It happened that their shepherds had a dispute about pasture, which they referred to their lords, and their lords agreed to determine the difference by a wrestling match. Ardagama was much stronger than Guarinaiga, but Guarinaiga was superior in activity and skill; the issue of the contest therefore remained for some time doubtful. Skill, however, at last prevailed over force, and Ardagama was thrown to the ground; but, availing himself of his great strength, he grasped Guarinaiga with such violence, that finding his breath almost gone, he exclaimed, "Don't kill me, I acknowledge myself vanquished." Ardagama immediately released him, and they afterwards adjusted the matter in dispute in an amicable way. Such was the generous magnanimity of these heroes, that when Ardagama was asked the event of the combat, he said that Guarinaiga was the victor; and when the same question was proposed to Guarinaiga, he declared that he had been vanquished by Ardagama.

In the fatal battle which put an end to the liberty of this island, Ardagama was desperately wounded in the thigh with a lance, as he was bravely fighting at the head of a chosen body of veteran troops, who, till that moment, had pushed the Spaniards from their ground, and were upon the brink of throwing them into irrecoverable confusion. On the fall of their champion they made one violent effort, which, like the agony of a dying man, exhausted all their strength: and they then fled with precipitation, leaving their leader on the ground behind them. The Spaniards, into whose hands he fell, cured him of his wounds;

converted him to their religion; taught him the Castilian language, and soon after conducted him into Spain.

During his residence there, his fame, as an extraordinary wrestler, was spread through the whole country; and being one day at the palace of the archbishop, at Seville, a peasant of La Mancha, who was also a celebrated wrestler, being roused by the spirit of emulation, challenged him to a trial of skill. Ardagama accepted the challenge, but, conscious of his superiority, said to him, "Brother, since we are to wrestle, let us first, as a token of friendship, drink together." The peasant readily consented, and Ardagama, taking a glass of wine, thus addressed him:—"If you can, by your utmost strength, hinder me from carrying this glass of wine to my mouth, and drinking it, or cause me to spill one drop of it by the way, then I will wrestle with you; but if not, I would advise you to return home."—The peasant immediately assailed him, but with no more effect than he would have assailed a rock. Ardagama, with one hand, repressed his greatest efforts, and, continuing at the same time immovable, drank off his wine: the Spaniard, astonished at his amazing strength, prudently and quietly withdrew. This happened in the presence of many witnesses. Ardagama was of a middle stature, but very broad-shouldered: his name, Ardagama, signifies, in the Canarian language, shoulders of rock.

There were also in Canaria, two other famous wrestlers, named Huaneben and Caylafaya. They challenged each other, upon some public occasion, and wrestled in the presence of their countrymen, who were assembled from

all quarters as spectators. Having been a long time engaged, without either of them gaining any advantage over the other, the people interfered and parted them; but Huaneben perceiving that Caylafaya's strength was not abated by the contest, and feeling that his own was not sufficient to engage him a second time, cried out, "Dare you follow my example?"—"I dare," said Caylafaya. Huaneben then immediately ran to the brow of a precipice, and threw himself down headlong. Caylafaya, disdaining to be outdone, followed him in an instant, and both were dashed to pieces.

But though these Canarians have given such remarkable proofs of their athletic powers, I can, from the best authority, relate to you the adventures of an athletic, whose residence was near the metropolis of England, which equally demand our astonishment. Thomas Topham, commonly called *The Strong Man*, kept the sign of *The Strong Man*, at Islington, where he exhibited his uncommon prowess in a great variety of feats; of which Dr. Defaguliers has given an account, in a paper which he communicated to the Royal Society, and which is published in their memoirs. A famous boxer, remarkable also for his dexterity and strength, sat some time among Topham's spectators with a kind of sullen discontent, and at last broke out in a strain of eloquence peculiar to his class:—"What signifies this fellow's playing his legerdemain tricks; 'tis all artifice; there's many a better man than he is that walks the streets every hour in the day.—I'll shew you presently what he is made of." He then rose from his seat, advanced towards Topham, and

gave him a formal challenge to box him before the company. Topham surveyed him with some surprise, and much contempt, but without the least malignity: "Boxing," says he, "is not my trade. I have no quarrel with you, nor you with me, why, therefore, should we fight?"—The champion now became more vociferous than before; he mistook Topham's coolness for cowardice, and insisting upon his accepting the challenge with terms of reproach, Topham, at length, seemed to consent. "But, cocky," says he, "as we fight for honour, let us be friends—come, give me your paw." The hero condescended to stretch out his hand, which Topham took hold of, and griped it gradually harder and harder, till, after making many wry faces and contortions, the fellow roared out like a bull. Topham now let him withdraw his hand, and he returned quietly to his seat without uttering a syllable, to the no small diversion of the company, from which he was soon expelled by hisses of derision and contempt, and the clamorous applause which was bestowed on the man he had insulted.

This Topham had been a sailor before the mast, on board of a man of war, and was not conscious of his own superior strength till one day getting drunk, and quarrelling with the cook, he pulled out the iron bars of the grate by laying hold of them in the middle, and bending them violently forward, so as to force off the rivetings at each end. After this, the ship's company was continually soliciting him to give fresh tokens of his strength; and when they arrived at Portsmouth, the people who came with liquor in a bomb-boat, having



having heard of his fame, were very desirous of seeing some of his performances: an Irish woman, in particular, had handed him up some beer in a large silver tankard; and when the tankard was empty, Topham held it over the side of the vessel to be filled again; upon which the woman cried out, "Tommy! do, God love you, let's see what you can do!" — "Well," says Topham, "take your tankard, then:" and reaching it down, he pressed it between his finger and thumb with such force, that, when the old woman received it, it was as flat as a pancake. "Pshaw!" said the curious female, "by Jafus, my dear, why could not you squeeze it without spoiling the shape?"

Imagining these memoirs will accord with the plan of your Magazine, I flatter myself with the expectation of seeing them in the next Number, and am,

Gentlemen,

Your very obedient servant,

ALEXANDER.

### To ANGLE for the CHUB.

THE chub affords good sport to the angler, but is not in very high estimation as food, having a great number of small forked bones dispersed over his whole body, and being also watery and tasteless: neither has he firmness to recommend him. The French have such an aversion to him, that they call him *un villain*. Mr. Cotton, however, speaks very differently of the chub, declaring him, when properly dressed, very delicious eating. "But," adds that judicious angler, "take this rule

with you, that a chub, newly taken, and newly dressed, is so much better than a chub of a day's keeping, that I can compare him to nothing so fitly as to cherries newly gathered from a tree, and others that have been bruised and laid a day or two in water. But the chub being dressed presently, and not washed after he is gutted, (for note, that lying long in water, and washing the blood out of *any fish* after they be gutted, abates much of their sweetness) you will find the chub, being dressed in the blood and quickly, to be such meat as will recompense your labour, and disabuse your opinion." — The same gentleman, in another part of his *Complete Angler*, thus expresses himself in a dialogue with a friend: "But note again, that if this chub that you eat of, had been kept till to-morrow, he had not been worth a rush. And remember that his throat be washed very clean; I say very clean, and his body not washed after he is gutted, as indeed *no fish should be*."

The haunts of the chub are chiefly in large rivers, having clayey or sandy bottoms, in holes shaded with trees; where many of them, in general, keep together.

"They are in season," says Sir John Hawkins, "from about the middle of May, till the middle of February; but are best in winter." Other anglers say, that the reason why they are best in winter, is because the forked bones are then lost, or turned into a kind of gristle. Their spawning-time is about the beginning of April.

The chub bites best from sun-rising till eight, and from three till sun-set. In March and April you should angle for him with

worms; in June and July with flies, snails, and cherries; but in August and September use a paste made of Parmesan, or Holland cheese, pounded in a mortar with a little butter, and a small quantity of saffron put to it to make it of a yellow colour. In the winter, when the chub is in his prime, a paste made of Cheshire cheese and turpentine is very good; but no bait for him can excel the pith of an ox's or cow's back-bone: You must take the rough outward skin off very carefully, and be particularly cautious that you do not bruise the inward skin. The brains of those animals are also extremely good for this purpose.

Let your line be very strong, with a quill float to it, strong gut at bottom, the hook No. 3, or 4, the depth, in hot weather, mid-water; in coldish, near the bottom. The most pleasant way of taking them is by dibbing, which is thus performed: in a hot summer's day, go to any hole that you know they haunt, and you will perhaps find thirty or forty of them, basking themselves like partridges on the surface of the water; then take your rod, which must be very strong and long; your line also strong, and about a yard in length; and bait the hook with a grasshopper: you must place yourself behind some bush, or stump of a tree, so as not to be seen; for the chub is extremely shy, and the least shadow will make him sink to the bottom, though he will soon rise again.

Having, therefore, fixed your eyes upon the largest and best, drop your bait with great caution before him, and he will instantly take it, and be held fast; for he is a leather-mouthed fish, and seldom breaks hold, if

played properly. They are so eager in biting, that, when they take the bait, you may hear their jaws chop like those of a dog.

If you cannot get a grasshopper, bait your hook with any kind of fly or worm: if you angle with a fly, grasshopper, or beetle, it must be at the top of the water; but if with other baits beneath it.

In the Thames, above Richmond, the best way of using the grasshopper for chub, is to fish with it as with an artificial fly; the first joints of the legs must be pulled off: and in this way, the largest dace are taken.

The spawn of the chub is admirable; and, if he be large, the throat, if well washed, is esteemed a delicacy.

## LETTER VI. ON HUNTING.

*Further OBSERVATIONS on the  
FEEDING and MANAGEMENT  
of HOUNDS in the KENNEL.*

*To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING much more to advance on the subject of my last epistle, I shall make no apology for troubling you with a continuation of it. When hounds come in from hunting, they should carefully be looked over every day, and the invalids should be immediately taken care of. Such as have sore feet should have them well washed out with brine, or pot-liquor. Hounds which come home lame should not be taken out the next hunting-day, for though they may appear to be sound, they perhaps may



may not be so. Those which are unable to work, will receive great benefit from being permitted to run about your house. Such as are ill or lame ought to be turned out into another kennel, where due attention may best be given them, both as to medicine and food.

A gentleman of veracity informs us, that every Thursday during the hunting season, his hounds have one pound of sulphur given them in their meat: and every Sunday throughout the year, they have plenty of greens boiled up with it; he thought it necessary to fix the days, that his directions might be the less liable to be forgotten. Some time ago he gave them the wash from the kitchen, but, finding it made them thirsty, it is now discontinued in the hunting season.

After a very hard day, a horse freshly killed is an excellent meal for hounds; but they should not hunt till the third day after it. The bones, broken, are good food for poor hounds, because there is great proof in them. Sheep's trotters are serviceable when horse-flesh is not to be had. Bullocks' bellies may be useful when nothing else can be procured.

Oatmeal, it is generally believed, makes the best meat for hounds: but barley being the cheapest, it is given instead of oats in many kennels; though it is heating, mixes with greater difficulty, and has not so much proof in it as there is in oatmeal. An equal quantity of barley and oats mixed, will do very well, but barley alone will not. Much also depends on the goodness of the meal itself, which is not always sufficiently attended to. It is said that a well known Cheshire huntsman feeds his hounds with

wheat, which he has found to be the best food: he gives it them with the bran. I should not be surprised if this method of throwing wheat to the dogs, should raise a violent clamour among his neighbouring poor.

In many kennels they bleed hounds twice a-year, and some people are of opinion that it prevents madness: but I am not fond of bleeding them unless they want it: it is a good practice, however, to physic them twice a-year, after they leave off hunting, and before they begin. It should be given in hot weather, and at an idle time. It cools their bodies, and is doubtless very salutary for them. If a hound wants physic, the best way to administer it is in balls, viz. one pound of antimony, four ounces of sulphur, and syrup of buckthorn *q. s.* to give it the consistency of a ball. Each ball to weigh about seven drachms. It is more easy to give in this manner the quantity they may want, and the taking of it is the more certainly ascertained.

To anoint hounds, or *dress* them, as huntsmen call it, makes them fine in their coats. It may be done twice a-year, or oftener, if found necessary. "During the summer months," says Mr. Beckford, "when my hounds do not hunt, they have seldom any flesh allowed them; and are kept low, contrary, I believe, to the usual practice of most kennels, where mangey hounds in summer are but too often seen. Many huntsmen content themselves with checking this disorder, when with less trouble they might probably prevent it. A regular course of whey and vegetables during the hot months, must certainly be wholesome, and is, without doubt, the cause that a man-

gey hound is an unufual fight in my kennel. Every Monday and Friday my hounds go for whey till the hunting feafon begins: are kept out feveral hours, and are often made to fwim through rivers during the hot weather. After the laft phyfic, and before they begin to hunt, they are exercifed on the turnpike-road to harden their feet, which are wafhed with ftrong brine as foon as they come in."

During the fummer, but little ftraw is neceffary; but when they hunt they cannot have too much, nor can it be changed too often. In many kennels they do not boil for the hounds in fummer, but give them only meal: in others it is always boiled; but with this difference, that it is mixed up thin inftead of thick.

In the winter feafon let your hounds be fhut up warm at night. If any are miffing after hunting, the ftraw-houfe door fhould be left open: and if they have had a hard day, it may not be amifs to leave fome meat there for them.

I have already obferved, that an equal quantity of oatmeal and barley, mixed, makes the beft meat for hounds: boil the oatmeal for half an hour, then extinguifh the fire; put the barley into the copper, and mix both together. If it be asked why one fhould be boiled and not the other, I anfwer, that boiling will make oatmeal thick, and barley thin; and let me add, that when you feed with barley only, it fhould not be put into the copper.

Believe me, gentlemen, it is extremely difficult to be a good kennel-huntfman, much nicety being required to feed and manage hounds properly; but I have given you my obfervations upon the moft important arti-

cles; and fhould they merit your approbation in the fmalleft degree, I fhall be happy.

I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your moft obedient

Humble fervant,

ACASTUS.

### *Of Shooting WILD DUCKS.*

THIS race of birds affords a very great variety of fpecies; but as only the common wild ducks are found in confiderable numbers in England, we fhall confine our defcription to them alone.

They are birds of paffage, and arrive here in great flights from the northern countries, in the beginning of winter: many of them, however, remain in our marfhes and fens during the whole year, and there breed. They pair in fpring, and lay from ten to fifteen eggs. The duck generally conftitutes her neft at the edge of the water, upon fome tuft of rufhes a little elevated, and begins to lay in March or April: her incubation is about thirty days, and the young ones are commonly hatched in May.

Their wings grow very flowly, and they are therefore unable to fly till they attain more than half their fize: this happens about the beginning of Auguft; within three months after the time of their being hatched: In plumage, the wild duck differs but little from the tame duck; but it is eafily diftinguifhed by its fize, which is lefs; the neck is flenderer, the foot fmallier, and the nails blacker. The web of the foot is alfo much finer, and fofter to the touch.

The

The young ducks of the first year are distinguished from the old ones, by the feet, which are softer and sleeker, and of a brighter red. Or they may be known by plucking a feather from the wing; for if the duck is young, the root of the quill will be soft and bloody; if old, that extremity will be hard, and contain no bloody matter.

It, in the summer season, it is known that a team of young ducks are in a particular piece of water, and just beginning to fly, the sportsman is sure to find them early in the morning, dabbling at the edges of the pool, and amongst the long grass, and then he may get very near them. It is also common to find them in those places about noon. With a little boat they may be shot at any time of the day: great success attends this method on small pieces of water, for with the help of a boat they may all be killed. This will be still more easily effected, if the sportsman can contrive to kill the old duck: in that case he may tie a tame duck by the leg with a piece of pack-thread, to a pin of wood drove into the ground at the edge of the pool; but this must be done in such a manner, that the duck may be able to swim a little way into the water: he must then conceal himself within gun-shot. In a short time the duck will begin to *quack*, and as soon as the young ones hear her, they will come out to her, supposing her to be their mother.

Should he be desirous of taking them alive, he should throw into the water, near the tame duck, a few fish-hooks tied upon pieces of twine, and baited with pieces of the lights of a calf. The lines must be fastened to pickets placed at the edge of the water.

In the beginning of autumn, pools in general are frequented by teams of wild ducks, which remain there during the day, concealed in the rushes. If these pools are small, two shooters, going one on each side, making noises, and throwing stones, or clods among the rushes, will cause them to fly up; by which means they will frequently get shot, especially if the pool is not broad, and contracts at one end. But the surest method is to launch a small boat or throw on the pool, and to traverse the rushes by the openings which are found: at the same time making as little noise as possible. In this manner the ducks will suffer the sportsmen to come sufficiently near them to shoot flying: and it frequently happens that the ducks, after having flown up, only make a circuit, return in a little time, and again alight upon the pool; when the sportsman may a second time endeavour to come near them. If several sportsmen are in company, two should go in the boat, and the others spread themselves about the edge of the pool, to shoot the ducks in their flight. In pools which will not admit a throw, water-spaniels are very necessary for this sport.

The following is an excellent method of shooting ducks in winter, especially in frosty weather, at which time they fly about, and are more in motion than at any other:—watch them in the dusk of the evening, at the margins of little pools, where they come to feed; they may either be shot while they are on the wing, or at the moment in which they alight on the water. When the frost is very severe, and the pools and rivers frozen up, watch for them in places where

where there are warm springs, and waters which do not freeze. The sport is then much more certain, the ducks being confined to these places, in order to procure those aquatic herbs, by which they are principally supported at this period.

Some small rivers and brooks are not frozen even in great frosts, and will afford abundant sport. If the sportsman follows the course of these waters at any time of the day, but particularly at an early hour of the day, he will certainly meet with wild ducks, which are then lying under the banks, and among the roots of trees growing on the edges, searching for cray-fish and insects. Thus situated, the ducks will not get up till the shooter is close upon them: and sometimes they continue on the spot till he has passed them.

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#### *Of BREEDING and REARING GAME COCKS.*

*(Continued from page 325.)*

**O**UR next consideration is a proper place to breed at; this ought to be near half a mile from any house where fowls are kept, that the hens may not be trod by other cocks, which is frequently the case, if they ramble within sight of each other. It should also be at a considerable distance from any wood or coppice: that is, it ought to be so far, that there would not be a probability of their straying near it; for the vermin, which infest those places, will destroy your chickens, and perhaps a fox may run away with your cock, or one of your hens, during the day-time.

A situation on a dry gravelly soil is to be preferred; and as

you must by no means breed at a place where there is not a constant spring of clear water, contrive, if you can, to let it run off in a small stream by the house, if ever so inconsiderable: by which means your fowls will always have clean water without any trouble; but if you are obliged to draw the water out of the well with a bucket, be careful to give them fresh very often.

Many fanciers are of opinion that a farm-house is a good place for breeding game chickens, on account of the many out-houses and stables for them to shelter in during bad weather, and because, from frequent threshing, there will generally be plenty of food for them: dry places, where they may amuse themselves when it rains, are certainly very convenient; but the necessity of buying them corn should not be a matter of consideration, to a gentleman who wishes to see his cocks cut a figure in a match.

The following objections are started against breeding at a farm-house:—Because people in general keep a number of hogs, geese, and ducks, which foul all the water about the place: and if chickens have not clean water, they will never become thoroughly sound cocks. Neither is it a good walk for a cock on account of the many hens that are usually kept at these places: for by his having so great a variety, he will probably debilitate himself. Remember also that it is necessary that cocks and hens, as well as chickens, should have clean water, if you mean to keep them sound and in good condition.

But to finish the description of the situation you should choose to breed at, let the place they are to roost in be dry, and free from  
any



any offensive smells: with regard to the size, it is not very material, but let it not be too small, nor the roosting-perch too thick for them to gripe, nor higher than they can ascend and descend with ease: this will prevent their having swelled feet, a defect that should be carefully guarded against, it being thought so detrimental, that feeders have refused to accept them, though in every other respect they have been perfect; which must consequently be a great loss to those who breed cocks for the sole purpose of lending them.

Put your cock and hens together at the beginning of February, and not before; taking care that the hens have not been with any cock since they laid their last clutch of eggs: regulate the number you put down according to the quantity of chickens you wish to breed, but never more than four hens to one cock; take care also to let them be sisters, for by putting different sorts together, you never can breed with any certainty. Observe also, whether they agree, for if a cock takes a dislike to any of the hens, (which sometimes happens to be the case) take her up, for you had better lose breeding with her a season, than to have chickens without a probability of their being good for any thing.

Before your hens begin to lay, provide separate nests for them: if there is only one, and as they are generally inclined to lay about the same time in the day, it will occasion them to drop their eggs in improper places, and sometimes to quarrel. Let them also be as far asunder as the breeding-place will admit of.

The first egg a hen lays generally runs smaller than the rest of the clutch; you need not there-

fore save it, but let it be marked and left for a nest egg: this done, take all the others out of the nest on the day that they are laid, and put them in a box with bran, taking care they are not thrown about nor changed; for some persons who breed cocks, think it no crime to get possession of another's strain (no matter by what means) if they suppose them to be better than their own. To prevent this, however, write your name upon every egg you mean to set, immediately after you have taken it out of the nest. Notwithstanding this precaution, your eggs may indeed be stolen, but it will prevent your having others substituted.

When your hens begin to grow broody, save no more of their eggs, but leave them in their nest, as it will entice them to sit the sooner. The reason why you should act in this manner is, that after they have shown an inclination for sitting, they are never in perfect health; which may be perceived by their countenance turning white, the shrivelling of their combs, and by their screaming when the cock approaches them; nor will they ever permit him to tread them, but when he does it by surprise: it is not, therefore, probable, that the chickens which those eggs produce, should possess as much spirit as chickens produced from eggs laid by the hens when they are in full health. Hence a reason has been assigned, why two sorts of chickens, (some very good, and others but indifferent) have been hatched at the same time from the produce of one cock and hen.

Having given my opinion with regard to the eggs most proper to be set on, some instructions may perhaps be required respecting  
your

your having two clutches of chickens from each of your hens in a proper season: To effect which, do not let them sit upon the first clutch of eggs they lay, but provide hens for that purpose, whether dunghill or game is a matter of no great consequence, but the former is to be preferred, because, by their being less apt to quarrel, the chickens will not be so much in danger of being trod to death: but take care to be thoroughly satisfied that they have not got the fatal distemper called the roope.

(To be continued.)

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MANNER of SHOOTING WATER  
FOWL in the FOGGIE, in SICILY.

From SWINBURNE'S TRAVELS in  
the TWO SICILIES.

NEXT morning (says the intelligent traveller) we mounted our horses very early, and [*leaving Augusta*] rode directly north, over the high promontory of Santa Croce: the land very even, but cultivated with spirit. As soon as we reached the north side of the hill, and faced *Ætna*, I perceived that all the stones were lumps of black lava. We descended to the shore of the bay of Catania, at its south-west angle, not far from La Brucca, a small caricatore, and baited at a public-house, called Agnuni; near it are the foundations, and walls to the height of ten feet, of a very large Gothic church, begun by king Frederic the Second, but left in an imperfect state, either on account of his death, or the insalubrity of the situation. Near this spot, antiquaries place the emporium of Leontini, where the super-abundance of their produce was shipped for foreign parts.

In the neighbouring fields grows a great deal of rue and lupines. The waste was already [*the 20th of January*] dressed in the sweet garb of spring: the myrtle, woodbine, and wild rose, were powdered with flowers: among them, an Iris, of a bright brimstone colour dashed with purple, was very remarkable.

From hence we travelled many miles close by the sands of the sea, and forded the river of Lentinini at the place where it dischargeth itself into the bay. The weather had been so long dry, that there was no depth of water to create either difficulty or danger.

A spacious plain extends towards the inland country, and also along the shore, full of ponds and marshes, which abound with wild fowl of numberless sorts. We shot several birds out of the flocks of snipes, teal, cootes, ducks, &c. that rose on all sides as we rode along: I never saw a finer field for a keen sportsman, than these *foggie*, the Sicilian name for marshy grounds near the sea. They are frequented by many fowlers; the report of guns was almost incessant; and wherever I turned my eyes, columns of smoke were ascending from the fens. My campiere, who had often made one in these shooting parties, informed me that it was usual to wade, up to the middle, in the swamps, which in winter are full of water; and, on account of the banks, impracticable for boats. The fowler drags after him a couple of lacquered baskets for his ammunition and his game; while his dog swims before him, or runs along the ridges of dry ground, to spring the birds, and fetch them when shot. The fishing-net is not less amusing or profitable than the gun;



gun; but, as soon as the sun enters the Lion, this country becomes the house of death; fevers, of the most malignant kind, seize upon the imprudent or unfortunate wretch who passes a night near them, and few escape with life when attacked by so virulent a disorder.

We emerged from the fens to a noble plain, covered with promising crops of corn; but without a single inclosure, or even tree. No country seems better calculated for pigeons; and indeed none has such incredible flights of them: from their abundance, they are considered as nuisances, and therefore deemed public property. My soldier shot at them whenever they flew within reach; nay, he even stopped his horse opposite a cottage, and fired at a cluster of them basking on the thatch; the muletier went to the place, and picked up the slain, while the cottagers stood at the door as unconcerned as if we had shot a parcel of sparrows on a hedge. My servants feasted several days on this game, but enjoyed much more the eating of a magpie which I had shot for them.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IN conformity with a wish in your last, I take the liberty to trouble you with a list of stallions (in the district of which I am an inhabitant) that are already advertised for the present season, with their get and price of covering, not at all doubting but an article of intelligence so much in request, will prove satisfactory and useful to many of your sporting readers.

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Hidalgo, by Eclipse, at Windsor, a guinea and half-a-crown.

Sultan, by Sultan, Bagshot-park, three guineas and a crown.

Assassin, by Sweetbriar, Langley-park, three guineas and ditto

Pilot, by Pilot, Cannon-park; Sultan, by Highflyer, ditto, three guineas and ditto.

Sir Edward, by Clay Hall Marsh, Wantage, two guineas and half-a-crown.

Joe Andrews, by ————— Wantage, one guinea and half-a-crown.

Nimrod, by Northstar, Reading, one guinea and half-a-crown.

King William, by Herod, Basingstoke, one guinea and half-a-crown.

Prospect, by Herod, Bracknell, one guinea and ditto.

There can be no doubt but the proprietors of horses in general endeavour (or at least should) to adapt the price of the leap, to the *bone, strength, shape, make, figure, and constitution* of the STALLION. Upon that very *fair conjecture*, without the least attention to *facts*, we may (regulated by such scale) reasonably *suppose*, that HIDALGO is an untried stallion, light in the bone. That SULTAN (by Sultan) is a most powerful horse, of great strength, and with good stock. That ASSASSIN is a well-bred horse, and has produced very promising colts of much strength and good form. That PILOT is a very fine well shaped (though small) horse, and has got prodigious fine stock; and that SULTAN (by Highflyer) is no more like ESCAPE, and the rest of his family, than "I am to Hercules," or "Hyperion to a Satyr." That "NIMROD" is just arrived from Yorkshire, and consequently *hitherto* unknown to this neighbourhood. That "Sir EDWARD" is

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is

is a well bred horse, has been a good runner, and well calculated to get promising stock. That "JOE ANDREWS" is a pretty *little horse*, and has run well in the north: and that "PROSPECT" has got a great deal of good stock, and that they have never run very large or boney may be more attributed to the want of proper mares, than any deficiency in the horse; many of his get, now four and five years old, are gaining reputation in Windsor Forest and its environs.

Saying thus much upon stallions of this description, to most of which we well know thorough bred and racing mares will not be introduced; it well becomes every breeder for the ensuing season, to look *much more* at the bone, shape, make, and natural points of the stallion he selects, than at *the money* he is going to pay for *the leap*. For if only a hunter of moderate perfection is wished for, or expected, the mercenary reserve of a *single guinea* in the momentary act of generation, may constitute a repentant difference of *twenty or thirty* guineas in the value of the horse when coming five or six years old. A matter well worth the consideration of every breeder, particularly in this part of the kingdom, where an accumulation of points in breeding must be eagerly acquired to obtain perfection. If this observation was a little more attended to in both *mares* and *stallions*, we should not have so great a superflux of *cat-legged weeds* in every part of the country.

I am your's, &c.

OBSERVATOR.

Berks, April 20, 1793.

# THE ROYAL CHASE OF EASTER WEEK

HAVING, in our description of the royal chase, in the two preceding numbers, mentioned Holyrood-day, (the twenty-fifth of September) as the *first* public, or GRAND JUBILEE day, to the profusion of sport in EASTER WEEK has been for years considered the *concluding* scene for the season; although the chase is continued (but with a certain degree of relaxation) till the second week in May. Three or four years since, his majesty established the rule to hunt three days *in this week*, (on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday) that at a time of such general jollity and relief from business, the sport might be more universally enjoyed. The rule was, however, in one respect, unavoidably broken through, to the great mortification and distressing disappointment of numbers who had come long journies on the Sunday, to sleep in the neighbourhood of ASCOT HEATH, where the stag was to be turned out on the following morning. No one circumstance could have so singularly occurred in a matter of *inferior* magnitude, to have rendered remarkable, and brought to memory the juvenile and accustomed practice of making "*April Fools*;" here it was accidentally verified in its greatest latitude. The morning proved as severe a succession of alternate rain and snow, as we ever remember at that season of the year. It is a well known fact, that the ARDOR of SPORTSMEN is not to be extinguished by moderate obstructions, and so it appeared; when (in the state of uncertainty every individual remained at all distances from the appointed meeting place) we observed

served great numbers, and in *all directions*, facing the utmost extremity of the elements over a barren heath of wonderful extent, and arriving just in time to hear a message from his MAJESTY delivered to the MASTER of the stag-hounds, "that in consequence of the almost unprecedented severity of the morning, and no prospect of a change, the intended chase was to be postponed *till Tuesday*, at the same time and place."

No animadversion is necessary to convey an idea of the desponding expectants returning *ten, twenty, and thirty* miles to their several homes in such a continued rain: or with what *irresistible force* it occurred to their memories (not before recollected) that EASTER MONDAY was the *first of April!*

On the following morning, before his majesty and a field very much contracted in consequence of the preceding day's disappointment, the stag was turned out near the starting post; which reaching Bagshot-park, continued to run the heath to Hannikins Lodge, Sandhurst, Luckley, &c. and was taken near Wokingham, after a run of two hours, some *few falls*, and a great deal of *dirty riding*.

On Thursday (the deer intended for the day having, in the night, broke his neck in the pen) young HIGHFLYER was turned out before the king and a very numerous field at King's Beech, when going off in his usual high style, and bidding defiance to the early speed of his pursuers, he contemptuously passed his native spot (Swinley) and being accidentally headed at Wick Hill, repassed his old and numerous friends in the *herd*; crossed the open heath over Ascot, through

Sunning Hill Park, and Granborne Wood, where waiting for the hounds, and they pressing closely upon him, he went away at Score, through Spittle enclosures, and Clewer Fields, crossed the Thames above Windsor, and reaching Lord CHESTERFIELD's park at Stoke, waited again for the hounds; who now getting up to him, he was compelled once more to break away, and was taken *within a mile* of UXBRIDGE, after a most excellent run of *three hours*; and though no account has transpired of any *one horse* having fallen a victim to its severity, it was with *much difficulty* several could be got to the nearest receptacles, where "CORDIAL BALLS," drenches of *warm wine*, and other invigorants were eagerly brought into use.

On Saturday the famous deer COMPTON, (so called from having once ran five hours, and was taken by Mr. Pottinger's, at a village of that name in the lower part of the county) was turned out before his majesty and a wonderful assemblage at the same place; where the constitutional vigour of *this famous deer*, the eagerness of the hounds, the ardor of the attendants, the beauty of the morning, the brilliancy of the extensive circle, and to *crown the whole*, the singular AFFABILITY, CHEARFULNESS, and SPIRITS of his MAJESTY, enriched the scene very far beyond the limits of literary description. The deer having been indulged with the *usual law*, had only trotted on to a small willow covert, near Brumwell Hut, at Shrub's Hill, where laying down (*as unpursued*) the hounds presently came up with him, and breaking covert with the whole body of hounds at his haunches. (crossing a small meadow) he re-leaped a mon-

frous fence into the midst of all the body of horsemen, and directly over the heath to *Sunning Hill*; *King's Beech*, *Wickham Bushes*, and nearly to *Bagshot Bog*, upwards of *SIX MILES* in view, (before the leading hound could be headed) constituting such a *burst*, that those only who have *seen can believe*, when we affirm that about *twelve only* of a HUNDRED and FIFTY were with the hounds for some minutes after they were stopt; the immense body of people *originally together*, being now distributed in every part of the heath, and great numbers at *two* and *three miles* distance. Upon his majesty's getting within reach of the chase, the hounds were again let loose: when in a few minutes a repetition of the same severity of racing ensued, for waiting again for the hounds, they run up close to him at South Hill Park, and scorning to avail himself of the neighbouring enclosures, (to have the strong fences in his favour, he most gallantly took away over the immense tract of open country called *CÆSAR'S CAMP*, *Golden Farmer Hills*, *Bagshot Bog*, and through *Swinley* (over two pale fences of *eight feet* high) *Sunning Hill*, and to the right over the great western road to *Windleham*, where repeatedly covering a very extensive circle, he again broke away through a dreadful country *for the horses*, and was taken unhurt in the parish of *CHOBHAM*, after a most wonderful run of three hours and a half, in which (the day being exceedingly hot) we observed more tired horses constantly falling off, than upon almost any former occasion. At the taking of the deer we observed about *thirty* of the original field, amongst whom were

his majesty, *Lords Sandwich*, *Cathcart*, *Scarborough*, *Inchiquin*, *Mess. Crutchley*, *Barfon*, *Palmer*, &c. Many of those gentlemen who had it in their power, changed horses in the course of the chase.

His majesty, previous to parting, having fixed on *SWINLEY* for Tuesday the ninth, a fine young deer was turned out of the paddock, and going away well by *Cæsar's Camp*, and *Hannikin's Lodge*, turned to the right, through the enclosures of *Mr. Palmer*, at *Luckley*, by *Wokingham*, through *Ashridge Wood*, *Broad Common*, and *Hurst*, where crossing the *Loddon*, (racing, as usual, ensued for the different bridges) he went directly over the *Twyford Fields*, and swam the *Thames* between *Wargrave* and *Sunning* to *Ship-lake*; there laying down in an obscure ditch, totally surrounded by water and mud *waist deep*, he was falling an *immediate victim* to the hounds, (the whole body of horsemen being above upon the precipice) when *G. GOSDEN*, a *horse dealer*, at *COLNEROOK*, left his horse, and with great personal danger, ventured to his relief; where, by struggling with the deer on one hand, and whipping off the hounds with the other, he saved the life of a very excellent running deer, for which we hope, and doubt not, he has been handsomely rewarded.

On Saturday the 13th. another of the stock of old *HIGH-FLYER*, was turned out before his majesty and a large field at *King's Beech*; the hounds were soon laid on, and afforded an excellent burst, getting view of him at *South Hill*, they pressed him closely through *Easthampstead*, *Binfield Common*, and over *Carter's Hill* to *Billingbear Park*;



Park; here running into the full herd of fallow deer, and the hounds getting up close to them, it constituted a distressing confusion of some minutes; but the "well-scented hounds" adhering only to their own object of pursuit, he was soon obliged to single himself, and re-leaping the paling, returned through Binfield, Ashbridge Wood, and to the Marquis of Blandford's, at Bill Hill, where he was safely secured, after a brisk run of two hours and a half.

As the sport of the season will conclude with our present Number, we have only to observe, that exclusive of *intervening articles* upon the same and similar subjects, during our approaching period of rest from the *pleasing severity* of the chase; we hope, at the commencement of the ensuing season, to renew our intelligence, which we have the consolation to communicate literally **AUTHENTIC**, unadulterated with the least *fabrication of fiction*.

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A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning  
GAME.

(Continued from page 345.)

**T**HE last and principal statute concerning deer, is that of the 16 G. 3, c. 30, by which nine preceding acts on this subject are in the whole, or part, repealed, and such acts, or the respective clauses repealed, are therefore omitted in this digest. By this statute of 16 G. 3, c. 30, it is enacted, That if any person shall course or hunt, or take, in any slip, noose, toyle, or snare, or shall kill, wound, destroy, shoot at, or otherwise attempt to kill, wound, or destroy, or shall carry away, any red or fallow

deer, in any forest, chase, parlieu, or ancient walk, whether inclosed or not, or in any inclosed park, paddock, wood, or other inclosed ground where deer are, have been, or shall be usually kept, without the consent of the owner, or without being otherwise duly authorised; or shall be aiding, abetting, or assisting therein, or thereunto; every person so offending, by coursing, hunting, shooting at, or otherwise attempting to kill, wound, or destroy, or by aiding therein or thereunto, shall forfeit for every such offence 20l. and every person so offending, by killing, wounding, or destroying, or by taking in any slip, noose, toyle, or snare, or by carrying away, or by aiding therein respectively, shall for every deer so wounded, killed, destroyed, taken, or carried away, forfeit 30l. and if the offender be a keeper of, or entrusted with the custody or care of such deer, he shall forfeit double.

And if any person, after having been convicted of any of the aforesaid offences, shall offend again, such second offence, whether it be the same as the first offence, or any other of the aforesaid offences, shall be adjudged felony; and the offender, being lawfully convicted upon indictment, shall be transported for seven years. *Id.*

And if any offender, who has been convicted under any of the former acts, shall again commit any of the aforesaid offences against this act, he shall, on proof of such former conviction, be adjudged to have committed a second offence, as if such conviction had been made under the provisions of this act. *f. 2.*

To facilitate the conviction of persons for a second offence, the justice



justice before whom the offender shall be convicted for the first, shall transmit the conviction to the next sessions, to be there filed among the records; and such conviction, or a copy thereof certified and subscribed by the clerk of the peace, shall be sufficient evidence to prove the conviction of such first offence. *f. 3.*

And one justice may, on complaint to him made on oath by any credible person, that there is reason to suspect any one of having in his possession, or in any dwelling-house, out-house, yard, garden, or place, any red or fallow deer which shall have been unlawfully killed, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, or any slip, noose, toyle, snare, or other engine, for the unlawful taking of deer, by his warrant cause such person, and such dwelling-house, out-house, garden, or place, to be searched; and if any such shall be found, he may cause the same, and such person so having possession, or in whose dwelling-house, &c. the same shall be found, to be brought before any justice having jurisdiction; and if he shall not produce before such justice the party of whom he received the same, or satisfy him that he came lawfully by such deer, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, or had a lawful occasion for such slip, noose, toyle, snare, or other engine, or did not keep the same for any unlawful purpose, he shall forfeit a sum not exceeding 30*l.* nor less than 10*l.* at the discretion of such justice. *f. 4.*

If any red or fallow deer, or the head, skin, or other part of such deer, shall, on such search, be found in the possession of any person, or in any dwelling-house, &c. or shall be proved to have been in the possession, house, out-

house, &c. of any person who may be justly suspected to have come dishonestly or unlawfully by the same as aforesaid; and such person so in possession, or the owner or occupier of such dwelling-house, &c. shall not, under the provisions aforesaid, be liable to conviction: in such case, for the discovery of the party who actually killed or stole such deer, it shall be lawful for any justice having jurisdiction, as the evidence given and the circumstances of the case shall require, to summon before him every person through whose hands such deer, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, shall appear to have been first received, or who having had possession thereof shall not give proof to the satisfaction of such justice, that he came lawfully by the same, such person shall, on every conviction, forfeit not exceeding 30*l.* nor less than 10*l.* *f. 5.*

And if it shall appear, on the oath of one witness, that any person has or had, in his possession, any red or fallow deer, or the skin, head, or other part thereof, and shall be reasonably suspected to have come dishonestly or unlawfully by the same; every such person, and all others through whose hands the same shall appear to have passed under the like suspicion, may be proceeded against in like manner, and, on conviction, shall be liable to the same penalty as if such deer, or the head, skin, or other part thereof, had been found in the possession of such person, on search made by warrant, as aforesaid. *f. 6.*

If any person shall set, lay, or use any net, wire, slip, noose, toyle, or other engine for the purpose of taking or killing deer, within or upon any forest, chase, park, or purlieu,

purlieu, or ancient walk, or in the ring or outer fence or bank dividing the same from the adjoining lands; or in any inclosed park, paddock, wood, or ground, where deer are, have been, or shall be usually kept (such person not being the owner of such forest, chase, purlieu, ancient walk, park, paddock, wood, or ground, or intrusted with the care of the deer within the same) and shall be convicted of any such offence, he shall forfeit for the first offence not exceeding 10*l.* nor less than 5*l.* and for every other offence not exceeding 20*l.* nor less than 10*l.* *f. 7.*

And, for the preservation of pales, fences, &c. it is enacted, that if any person shall wilfully pull down or destroy, or cause to be pulled down or destroyed, the pale or pales, or any part of the walls, of any forest, chase, purlieu, ancient walk, park, paddock, wood, or other ground where any red or fallow deer shall be then kept, without the consent of the owner or person chiefly entrusted with the custody thereof, or being otherwise duly authorized, he shall be subject to the forfeiture hereby inflicted for the first offence of killing any deer. *f. 8.*

If any person carrying a gun or other fire-arms, or any sword, staff, or other offensive weapon, shall come into any forest, chase, purlieu, or ancient walk, or into any inclosed park, paddock, wood, or other ground where deer are usually kept, whether inclosed or not, with intent unlawfully to shoot at, course, or hunt, or to take in any slip, noose, toyle, snare, or other engine, or to kill, wound, destroy, or take away, any red or fallow deer, it shall be lawful for the

ranger or keeper, or person entrusted with the care of such deer, to seize and take from such person, in and upon such forest, chase, purlieu, ancient walk, park, paddock, wood, or other ground, for the use of the owner thereof respectively, all such guns, fire-arms, slips, nooses, toyles, snares, or other engines, and all dogs there brought for coursing deer, in like manner as the game-keepers of manors are empowered by law, within their respective manors to seize and take dogs, nets, or other engines, in the custody of persons not qualified by law to keep the same: and if any such person shall there unlawfully beat or wound any ranger or keeper, or his servants or assistants, in the execution of their office, or shall attempt to rescue any person in the lawful custody of any such ranger, keeper, servant, or assistant, he shall be guilty of felony, and, being convicted on indictment, shall be transported for seven years. *f. 9.*

On complaint or information, on the oath of one witness before one justice, of any offence against this act, such justice (except in such cases where he is especially directed previously to summon the party before him) may, by his warrant, cause the party complained of to be apprehended, and brought before him at the time and place specified in such warrant, and proceed to hear and determine the matter of such complaint. And in cases where it is required by this act, that the party complained of shall be summoned to appear; if the party so summoned shall not appear, then on proof of the service of such summons, either personally, or by leaving it at his dwelling-house, lodgings, or  
other

other usual place of abode, it shall be lawful for such justice to apprehend him by warrant, and proceed as if no previous summons had been directed by this act. *f. 10.*

*(To be continued.)*

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SPORTING ANECDOTES of the late  
JOHN ELWES, Esq.

THE uncle of this gentleman, Sir Harvey Elwes, on succeeding to the family estate, found himself nominally possessed of some thousands a-year, but really with only an income of one hundred pounds per annum. He said, on his arrival at Stoke, in Suffolk, (the family seat) that "never would he leave it till he had entirely cleared the paternal estate;" and he lived to do that, and to realize above 100,000*l.* in addition.

But he was formed of the very materials to make perfect the character of a miser. He was timid, shy, and diffident in the extreme. He kept his household (consisting of one man and two maid servants) chiefly upon game and fish which he had in his ponds; and the cows which grazed before his own door, furnished milk, cheese, and butter for his little economical family: what fuel he did burn, his woods supplied.

As he had no acquaintance, no books, and no turn for reading, the hoarding up, and the counting of his money was his greatest delight. The next to that was partridge setting, at which he was so great an adept, and game was then so plentiful, that he has been known to take 500 brace of birds in one season. But he lived upon partridges, he and his whole little household: what they could not eat he turned out

again, as he never gave any thing away.

During the whole partridge-season, Sir Harvey and his man never missed a day, if the weather was tolerable; and his breed of dogs being remarkably good, he seldom failed in taking great quantities of game.

At all times he wore a black velvet cap much over his face, a worn-out full dressed suit of clothes, and an old great coat, with worsted stockings drawn up over his knees. He rode a thin thorough bred horse, and the horse and his rider looked as if a gust of wind would have blown them away together.

Thus lived, and thus died the uncle to old Mr. Elwes, whose possessions at the time of his death were supposed to be at least, two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, which fell to his nephew Mr. Meggot, who, by will, was ordered to assume the name and arms of Elwes, who, at the time of his succeeding to the same, had advanced beyond his fortieth year, and for fifteen years previous to this period, it was, that he was known in the more fashionable circles of London.

He had always a turn for play, and it was only late in life, and from paying always, and not always being paid, that he conceived disgust at the inclination.

At an early period of life he was sent to Westminster school, where he remained for ten or twelve years, and was allowed to be a good *classical scholar*; and it is a circumstance not a little remarkable, though well authenticated, that he never read afterwards.

From Westminster school, Mr. Elwes removed to Geneva, where he soon entered into pursuits more agreeable to him than study.

The







Wm. A. A.

Look sharp.

MOONSHINE, a Caribou Deer, frequently Hunted by HIS MAJESTY.

Published No. 1, Reg. by F. White, Newark, square



The *riding-master* of the academy there, had then to boast, perhaps, three of the best riders in Europe, Mr. Worsley, Mr. Elwes, and Sir Sydney Meadows.

Of the three, Elwes was reckoned the most desperate. The young horses were always put into his hands, and he was the *rough rider* to the other two.

The *acquaintances* which he had formed at Westminster-school, and at Geneva, together with his own large fortune, all conspired to introduce Mr. Elwes (then Mr. Meggot) into whatever society he best liked. He was admitted a member of the club at Arthur's, and various other clubs at that period; and as some proof of his notoriety at that time, as a man of deep play, Mr. Elwes, the late Lord Robert Bertie, and some others, are noticed in a scene in the *Adventures of a Guinea*, for the frequency of their *midnight orgies*. Few men, even from his own acknowledgement, had played deeper than himself, and with such various success. He once played two days and a night without intermission, and the room being a small one, the party were nearly up to their knees in cards. He lost some thousands at that sitting. The late Duke of Northumberland was of the party, who never would quit a table while any hope of winning remained.

Had Mr. Elwes received all he won, he would have been the richer by some thousands from the mode in which he passed this part of his life: but the vowels *i o u* were then in use. The sums that were owed him, even by *very noble names*, were not liquidated. On this account he was a very great loser by play;

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and though he never could, or perhaps would, ascertain the sum, it is known from circumstances since, that it was very considerable. The theory which he professed, "*that it was impossible to ask a gentleman for money*," he perfectly confirmed by the practice, and he never violated this feeling to the latest hour of his life.

It is curious to remark, at this period of Mr. Elwes's life, how he then contrived to mingle small attempts at saving, with objects of the most unbounded dissipation. After sitting up a whole night at play for thousands, with the most fashionable and profligate men of the time, amid splendid rooms, gilt sofas, waxlights, and waiters attendant at his call, he would walk out about four in the morning, *not towards home*, but into Smithfield, to meet his own cattle, which were coming to market from Thaydon Hall, a farm of his in Essex. There would this same man, forgetful of the scenes he had just left, stand in the cold or rain, haggling with a carcass butcher for a *shilling*. Sometimes when the cattle did not arrive at the hour he expected, he would walk on in the mire to meet them; and more than once has gone on foot the whole way to his farm without stopping, which was seventeen miles from London, after sitting up the whole of the night.

(To be continued.)

# THE ROYAL CHASE.

Embellished with a beautiful representation of that celebrated Red Deer called MOONSHINE.

HAVING in our preceding Numbers given an accurate

rate description of this sport, we shall avail ourselves of every opportunity to communicate such additional remarks as may be worthy the attention of our sporting friends, and constantly increasing readers. There is one very predominant reason to be assigned why STAG HUNTING is more properly applicable to the pursuit of MAJESTY, (exclusive of the extra dignity already described) than any other kind of chase to be enjoyed in this kingdom; that is, that *no disappointment* whatever can take place to prevent the enjoyment, unless by an interposition of providence in the severity of the weather. The game is already prepared—the sport is certain, and the *gallop* (that great object of every chase) is insured beyond *doubt* or *suspense*. It is not unknown to our experienced friends what a declaration of *contempt* has always been made (not altogether by those who are entitled to a degree of pre-eminence as real FOX HUNTERS and GOOD SPORTSMEN, but) by every paltry pretender upon a *ten pound gib* after a *pack of harriers* to the ROYAL CHASE; and how lavishly they bestow upon it the contemptuous epithet of *calf hunting*, first in respect to what they term the unwieldy animal itself, and the absurdity of *stopping* the hounds. Whatever be the object of the chase, it must be admitted the scene of the pursuit is still the same, the exhilarating burst of the enlivening pack, the animated energy of the steed, and the enthusiastic ardour of the “JOVIAL CREW,” is in no degree diminished by whatever game constitutes the sport of the day. In proof of this, let us appeal for a moment to the honest dictates of

an old ROUGH HEWN unpolished FOX-HUNTER, for a fair decision in an appeal to that conscience which we are certain NO SPORTSMAN ever runs away from. Whether should a drag of a *red herring* and a *rasher of bacon* well soaked with *oil of aniseed*, be landed in a covert about a quarter of an hour before the time of the hounds throwing off (by some *fashionable humbugger*) and the agent with the string in his hand, cross the country in a direct line for *fifteen* or *twenty miles*, and then catching up the drag, ride away unconcerned, it would not be described by the party as one of the finest chases ever seen? That he “*stole away*” upon the hounds drawing up to the covert, and must have been “*a stout old fox*,” having beat them across the country *without a view*; this being admitted, as incontrovertibly it must be, it proves to a certainty that the object of pursuit in *imagination* is still the same; and that the more we draw parallels, the more we shall find this chase in its STABILITY—strength of exercise—SPEED—and duration, exceed every other. Of the two latter we will venture to affirm, if it was not for the convenience of occasionally *stopping* the hounds no horse whatever would be found with them at the end of the *first hour*, nor would there ever be a single chase with a *famous* running deer, but many horses would be dead in different parts of the country before the deer was taken. As a chase that is not known to many of our readers in different parts of the country, we not only communicate a few almost incredible exertions of two of the most remarkable of those noble animals in his majesty’s possession, but

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accompany such description with an engraving taken from the life when unpursued, and in a state of nature.

MOONSHINE, that famous animal, of which we now give a faithful representation, was so called in consequence of his almost constantly leading the chase till night, and twice had the IMMORTAL HONOUR of beating his majesty's hounds of nearly thirty couple, tiring a field of *fifty* or *sixty* horsemen, and being upon the approach of night left *totally at large*; the chase renewed the following day, and then not subdued in less than *two, three, or four hours*. He has repeatedly covered such a tract of country that would hardly be credited were it given in recital; we, however, presume to abridge *one* for the *entertainment* of those gentlemen who *affect* to consider STAG HUNTING as beneath their dignity, and the speed or bottom of their horses.

He was turned out at New Lodge, (within five miles of Windsor) before his majesty and a most numerous field, and going away over *Waltham Common*, passed through the parish of *Binfield*, and into the coverts at *Easthampstead*, here waited for the hounds, they pressing upon him, he topped the paling of the park, and passing through it, bid them *adieu*! facing the open country of near twenty miles in a line with undiminished fortitude, depending upon his speed only for extrication from impending danger. Without being once brought to view by his pursuers, he covered that immense barren tract to *Sandhurst*, and beyond *Blackwater*, where a stop was made a few minutes for his majesty to get up; the hounds were then let loose, and passing through *Haw-*

*ley, Cove, Midley, Warren*, and through a sheet of water called the *Fleet*, three miles in circumference, crossed the heath country to *Ewshot*, near *Farnham*, and back to *Crondall*, where he was taken unhurt after a run of *five hours*, and upwards of forty miles, not more than a sixth of the original field being present, the remainder having been left disconsolate in various parts of the country, lamenting the *want of condition* that had prevented their longer pursuing what (from a want of experimental demonstration) they had presumed to call "*calf hunting*," as a sport too insignificant for such *high-bred sportsmen*.

More instances of the speed, strength, and wonderful fortitude of this beautiful and extraordinary animal might be introduced, but they may be readily conceived when taken into comparative description with his coteremporary young *HIGHFLYER*, who equalled him in all his qualifications.

This deer has been repeatedly taken thirty miles from the place of laying on the hounds; he has led the chase twenty miles, and making *a-head* has returned in a direct line and repeatedly (at different times) leaped into his paddock over a paling of *eight feet high*; he has beat the hounds till night, after crossing the *Thames*, and they have left him many miles in *Buckinghamshire*, where trying for him the next day *without success*, and again *the second*, he was on *the third* discovered at home amongst his herd of "*velvet friends*," at the distance of twenty miles and *THE THAMES* from where he was lost. We doubt not this will afford ample proof of *their sagacity*, in addition to the other qualifications that we have



have attempted to delineate, that our friends may have an accurate idea of the chase we may hereafter have many occasions to describe.

### *The ORIGINAL CRUSOE.*

\* \* \* *The authenticity of the following Narrative will apologise for its introduction.*

*In Sir JOHN SINCLAIR'S STATISTICAL ACCOUNT of SCOTLAND, is the following Narrative of ALEXANDER SELKIRK, who was rendered famous by M. DE FOE, under the name of ROBINSON CRUSOE. His history, divested of fable, is as follows:*

**H**E was born at Largo, in the north of Scotland, in 1676. Having gone to sea in his youth, and in the year 1703, being sailing master of the ship *Cinque Ports*, Capt. Stradling, bound for the South Seas, he was put on shore on the island of Juan Fernandez, as a punishment for mutiny. In that solitude he remained four years and four months; from which he was at last relieved, and brought to England, by Captain Woods Rogers. He had with him in the island his cloaths and bedding, with a firelock, some powder, bullets, and tobacco; a hatchet, knife, kettle, his mathematical instruments, and a bible. He built two huts of piemento trees, and covered them with long grass, and in a short time lined them with skins of goats, which he killed with his musket, so long as his powder lasted (which at first was but a pound): when that was spent, he caught them by speed of foot. Having learnt to produce fire, by rubbing two pieces of wood together, he dressed his victuals in

one of his huts, and slept in the other, which was at some distance from his kitchen. A multitude of rats often disturbed his repose, by gnawing his feet, and various parts of his body, which induced him to feed a number of cats for his protection. In a short time these became so tame, that they would lie about him in hundreds, and soon delivered him from his enemies the rats. Upon his return he declared to his friends, that nothing gave him so much uneasiness as the thoughts that when he died, his body would be devoured by those very cats he had with so much care tamed and fed. To divert his mind from such melancholy thoughts, he would sometimes dance and sing among his kids and goats; at other times retire to devotion. His cloaths and shoes were soon worn out by running through the woods; in the want of shoes he found little inconvenience, as the soles of his feet became so hard, that he could run every where without difficulty; as to cloaths, he made for himself a coat and cap of goat skins, sewed with little thongs of the same, cut into proper form with his knife; his only needle was a nail. When his knife was worn to the back, he made others as well as he could, of some iron hoops that had been left on shore, by beating them thin, and grinding them on stones. By his long seclusion from intercourse with men, he had so far forgot the use of speech, that the people on board of Captain Rogers's ship could scarcely understand him, for he seemed to speak his words by halves. The chest and musket which Selkirk had with him on the island, are now in the possession of his grand nephew, John Selkirk, weaver, at Largo.



T H E

# FEAST OF WIT;

O ' R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A Capital farmer in Lincolnshire had a favourite greyhound, which was generally his kitchen companion, but having a parlour party, he ordered his dog, by way of keeping that room clean, to be *tied up*.—About an hour after, he enquired of his servant boy if he had done as directed? “Yes, sir,” said the boy, “I dare say he is dead before now.”—“Why, damn you, sure you have not hanged him.”—“Yes, sir, you bid me *tie him up*!”

A gentleman who has the honour to be engraver to his majesty, disposed of two daughters

in marriage, giving with the eldest, fifteen hundred pounds, and with the other, a thousand; upon being asked by a particular friend why he made so great a difference between them?—“*First impressions*,” replied he, “are always most valuable.”

There is, among the Jews, a law concerning jealousy: the rabbies have written comments on it, and argue the point with such nicety, that the exact number of minutes is allotted which a married lady may spend with a gentleman, before her husband



husband has any right to suspect her. It is, (say these precise ca-fuists) just as long as it takes to boil an egg, and to swallow it.

A CARD.—Miss Charlotte Diddle presents compliments to Mr. Whalebone, and is very much astonished, when she bespoke an eight-month's PAD, that he should send her one of No. 3. Miss Diddle was quite ashamed at the route at Lady Shuffle's, on Tuesday night, to find that, not only her younger sisters, but every lady there, had the captivating appearance of being at least four months further advanced in a *thriving way* than she was. Mr. W. will be so good as to send by Betty, the maid, *Pads* marked No. 5, 6, 7, and 8, that she may see which will become her the best, as she is to-night to be at a party of the *Old Duke's*, who is particularly partial to the effect which these *fashionable protuberances* give to the persons of the ladies.

Our modish Belles oposums are,  
The fact is so I tell ye,  
For like that animal so rare,  
They have a second belly.

Dr. Franklin, when a child, found the long graces used by his father very disagreeable. — One day, after the winter's provisions had been salted: "I think, father," said Benjamin, "if you said grace over the whole cask, once for all, it would be a vast saving of time."

"Your unchristian virulence against me," said a pretended clergyman, who had been persecuted for preaching, "shall cost hundreds of people their lives." — This menace brought the author into trouble: he was cited to a court of justice, and char-

ged with harbouring the most bloody designs against his fellow subjects. "I am entirely innocent," said he, "of the crime alledged against me. My only meaning, since I was not allowed to be a preacher, was to *practise as a physician*."

The late Mr. Pitt being one day at a review in Hyde-park with King George II, some of the courtiers seeing the celebrated Kitty Fisher at a distance, whispered his majesty that it would be a good joke to introduce Mr. Pitt to her. The king fell in with it, and soon after, looking towards Miss Fisher, purposely asked who she was? "Oh, sir," said Lord L——, "the Duchess of N——, a foreign lady, that the secretary should know." — "Well, well," says the king, "introduce him." — Lord L—— instantly brought Mr. Pitt up, and opened the introduction by announcing, "This is Mr. Secretary Pitt — this Miss Kitty Fisher." — Mr. Pitt instantly saw the joke, and, without being the least embarrassed, politely went up to her, and told her how sorry he was he had not the honour of knowing her when he was a young man; "for then, madam," says he, "I should have had the hope of succeeding in your affections; but old and infirm as you now see me, I have no other way of avoiding the force of such beauty but by flying from it;" and then instantly hobbled off. — "So, you soon dispatched him, Kitty?" said some of the courtiers, coming up to her. — "Not I, indeed," says she, "he went off of his own accord, to my very great regret, for I never had such handsome things said of me by the youngest man I ever was acquainted with."

"When

"When I have a *cold in my head*," said a gentleman in company, "I am always remarkably *dull and stupid*."—"You are much to be pitied then, sir," replied another, "for I don't remember ever to have seen you without a *cold in your head*."

In the course of his voyage to America, Mr. Wesley hearing an unusual noise in the cabin of General Oglethorpe, (the governor of Georgia, with whom he sailed) stepped in to enquire the cause of it: on which the general immediately addressed him: "Mr. Wesley, you must excuse me, I have met with a provocation too great for man to bear. You know, the only wine I drink is Cyprus wine, as it agrees with me the best of any. I therefore provided myself with several dozens of it, and this villain Grimaldi (his foreign servant, who was present, and almost dead with fear) has drank up the whole of it. But I will be revenged of him. I have ordered him to be tied hand and foot, and to be carried to the man of war which sails with us. The rascal should have taken care how he used me so, for *I never forgive*." "Then I hope, sir, (said Mr. Wesley, looking calmly at him) *you never sin*." The general was quite confounded at the reproof: and putting his hand into his pocket, took out a bunch of keys, which he threw at Grimaldi, saying, "There, villain, take my keys, and behave better for the future."

A countryman who had some money left him, was told 'he might add considerably to his property by turning stock-broker. Full of this idea, he came to London, and was recommended to a gentleman well known

at the Stock Exchange for his drollery. Upon applying to this gentleman for his advice, after pausing a minute, his reply was, "my friend, my advice is, that you go to Smithfield, and lay out your money in pigs."—"Lay out my money in pigs!" exclaimed the countryman, staring, "for what?"—"Why, because you will, by that means, have at least a *squeak for your money*, which, by God, is more than you ever will have for it if you come here."

A person observing to Charles Townshend that there was better oratory often at the Robin Hood, when Jeacock the baker, was president, than at the House of Commons, he replied, "I don't doubt it; people went to the baker *merely for oratory*, but to the House of Commons *for bread*."

Upon the dismissal of the Duke of Newcastle from being First Lord of the Treasury, his first levee was attended by a great number of friends, amongst whom it was remarked to the duke, how extraordinary it was that there was only one bishop (Cornwallis, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury). "Not at all," said the duke; "nothing is more common than for bishops to *forget their maker*."

A Scotchman giving evidence at the bar of the house of lords in the affair of Captain Porteus, and telling of the variety of shots which were fired upon that unhappy occasion; he was asked by the Duke of Newcastle, what kind of shot it was? "Why," says the man in his broad dialect, "such as they shoot *fools* with and the like."—"What kind of *fools*?" says the duke, smiling at the

the word. "Why, my lord, dukes, and such kind of fools."

The late Lord Chesterfield being one day at his Grace's levee, took up Garnet upon Job, a book dedicated to the Duke, and was reading it just as his Grace entered. "Well, my lord, what's your opinion of that book?"—"The best *vade mecum* in the world for one that attends your Grace's levee.

Upon the expected death of the king of Spain in 1759, the Duke of Newcastle, who was then Chancellor of the Exchequer, gave orders to his servants, that if any messenger arrived by express, even if it was at midnight, he should be instantly introduced to him. Pending this order, a man on horseback, knocking furiously at the outer gate, about three o'clock in the morning, he was instantly admitted, and brought up to the duke's bed-chamber. "Well, my good friend," says the duke (putting on his stockings, and surveying the man splashed all over with mud from top to toe) "you must have rode hard?"—"Most damnable! never once slept during the whole journey."—"But you're sure he's dead?"—"Oh! most certainly. — "Ah! poor man, he's got out of a troublesome world at last.—Pray when did you leave Madrid?"—"Madrid!" says the man in amaze; "Lord! your Grace, I never was there in my life."—"And where the devil else did you come from?"—"Why, from Richmond in Yorkshire, your Grace, and am come express to acquaint you of the death of Sam Dickinson, the exciseman, whose place you know your Grace promised me at the last election, the mo-

ment the breath was out of his body.

The duke had great bustle and appearance of business in his manner—always in a hurry, and generally indiscreet, though quick in his conversation. It was this manner that induced the late Dowager Lady Townshend to say of him, "That he always put her in mind of a man that lost two hours in the morning, and was looking for them the rest of the day."

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For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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DEATH of Mr. FORSTER POWELL.

MONDAY morning, April 15, about four o'clock, died at his chambers in Clement's Inn, Foster Powell, the celebrated pedestrian: a swelling in the neck, which had been unskillfully treated, is said to have been the cause of his death.

Notwithstanding many of the jockey club, and numerous others won considerable sums by his performances, he is said never to have received from them five pounds; and passed his life, it seems, always in want of a guinea.

He certainly had many opportunities of appropriating to himself the advantages which have been gained by those acquainted with his astonishing power and resolution; but it was not his turn to avail himself of them.

On Monday April 22, about five o'clock in the afternoon, the remains of this celebrated pedestrian were brought for interment, agreeable to his own request, to St. Paul's church-yard. The funeral was characteristically a walking one, from New Inn, through Fleet-street, and up Ludgate

gate-hill. The followers were twenty on foot, in black gowns, and after them came three mourning coaches. The attendants were all men of respectability. The ceremony was conducted with much decency. A very great concourse of people attended. He was buried nearly under the only tree in the church-yard. Powell's age, as inscribed upon his coffin, was fifty-nine.

For a further account of this extraordinary man, see our Magazine for October. 1792.

## THE THEATRE.

COVENT GARDEN,

APRIL 18.

A NEW play was presented last night, for the first time, entitled "HOW TO GROW RICH."

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Pavé,	-	-	Mr. Lewis.
Smalltrade,	-	-	Mr. Quick.
Sir Thomas Roundhead,			Mr. Munden.
Latitat,	-	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Warford,	-	-	Mr. Pope.
Hippy,	-	-	Mr. Blanchard.
Sir Charles Dazzle,	-	-	Mr. Farren.
Plainly,	-	-	Mr. Powel.
Formal,	-	-	Mr. Thompson.
Rosa,	-	-	Mrs. Davis,
Miss Dazzle,	-	-	Miss Chapman,
Lady Henrietta,	-	-	Mrs. Pope.

### THE STORY.

The scene lies at a sea-port town; *Miss Dazzle*, the female pharo banker, tries to draw *Smalltrade*, the country banker, into partnership. *Lady Henrietta* loses her fortune at the pharo table, and nearly falls a victim to the artifices of *Sir Charles*, but is rescued by *Pavé*, the courtier, who also

opens the eyes of *Smalltrade*.—*Lady Henrietta* is afterwards arrested by *Sir Charles*, and the debt is discharged by *Warford*, the banker's nephew, who reconciles her to her uncle *Sir Thomas Roundhead*, and leaves her at the manor-house.

*Sir Thomas* wanting a man of rank for his heir, had previously adopted *Rosa*, a parson's daughter; but she not being fortunate enough to marry a great man, he restores his niece to favour, and introduces to her, her old enemy, *Sir Charles*, as her intended husband. From this she is rescued by *Pavé*, mistaking *Rosa* for the prime minister's daughter, and proving to *Sir Thomas* he is the minister's son. *Sir Thomas* settles his whole estate upon him, and *Pavé* afterwards getting into parliament by means of *Latitat*, the returning officer, *Sir Thomas* consents to the marriage, and likewise gives *Lady Henrietta* to *Warford*, on whom *Smalltrade* settles all his property.

Pharo, Avarice, Speculation and Paper Currency, furnish the author with abundant scope for animadversion; and this, with many pointed pleasantries, levelled against the reigning follies of the times, render the comedy throughout lively and amusing.

*Pavé*, *Smalltrade*, and *Latitat*, are new to the stage: they are drawn with the pen of a master, and produce much comic effect. The moral of the piece is good, and the denouement interesting.

Mr. Fitzgerald, the Barrister, furnished the prologue; Mr. Andrews the epilogue. The latter happily alluded to the present preposterous fashion which prevails among the ladies, of wearing pads. It lost none of its effect by the delivery of Lewis.

H

Account



Account of a New Opera called

## THE ARMOURER,

Represented at this Theatre before  
a crowded Audience, Thursday,  
April 4th.

The characters were as follow :

### MEN.

Earl de Courci,	-	-	Mr. Harley.
Fitzallan,	-	-	Mr. Incledon.
Harry Furnace	-	-	Mr. Johnson.
Father Dominic	-	-	Mr. Munden.
Town Clerk,	-	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Bluster,	-	-	Mr. Cubit.
Simon Saplin,	-	-	Mr. Blanchard.
Diggory (a taylor)	-	-	Mr. Quick.

### WOMEN.

Margery,	-	-	Mrs. Harlowe.
Kate (wife to Diggory)	-	-	Mrs. Martyr.
Rosamond,	-	-	Mrs. Clendinning.

The scene of this opera lies in a country part of England. De Courci being banished, he commits Rosamond, his daughter, when an infant, to the care of the Armourer, Harry Furnace, and his wife, who adopt her as their own. When she arrives at the age of maturity, she is wooed by Fitzallan, who has been also in disgrace, and who assumes the name of Carol. The Duke of Suffolk having heard of her beauty, forms a plan with the aid of his myrmidons, to snatch her from her protectors. Furnace resists the banditti, wounds one, and rescues her from the rest. After this gallant exploit, he is, by the machinations of the Duke, thrown into prison for the supposed murder of Bluster.

De Courci returns from exile, and is restored to his castle and honours. He gives his daughter's hand to her lover Carol, whom he recognizes as the son of a brother warrior. Furnace is released from prison, on Bluf-

ter making his appearance, and the piece concludes to the satisfaction of all parties.

For the favourite songs in this opera, the reader is referred to our poetry.

## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF THE LATE

## LORD BARRYMORE,

(Continued from page 316.)

**H**IS Lordship commenced his great public scene of action at NEWMARKET, where we find him in 1789, (near two years within his minority) blazing forth a constellation of the first magnitude, with upwards of twenty horses in training, and those loaded with ninety-six engagements, at an expence of three thousand pounds per annum, in their training, necessary attendants, saddle, smiths, farriers, &c. &c. Of these matches and sweepstakes more than *two-thirds* were decided against him, with an annexed loss in stakes only, of many thousands, exclusive of the great variety of *bets* he had standing upon the event of each race.

In 1790, we find him adding to his stud, at an enormous price of purchase, some of the first horses of the year, increased his engagements to 140 for the season, many of them for *three, five* hundred, and a THOUSAND EACH. The balance against him in the various alternate decisions of this year, upon the *score of stakes only*, amounted to three thousand some few hundreds. In the following year (1791) his stud was drafted, and reduced to *twenty-four* only; these started: paid or received  
forfeit



forfeit in eighty-one engagements: twenty-seven of these, and for very small sums, were eventually in his favour; the remaining fifty-four were decided against him with a balance *minus* near four thousand guineas. In 1792, and the last season of his life, we find him in some degree conscious of the inevitable ruin that so evidently stared him in the face; the *necessities of the times* rendered it unavoidable that a variety of *conveniencies*, as well as *superfluities* should be converted into specie; in conformity with the *compulsive* injunction of PRUDENCE, we find his stud now reduced to *thirteen*, and their engagements to *forty-one*; of these, SIXTEEN were won by his lordship, and left a considerable balance in his favour; but TRUTH obliges us to confess that some of the horses were then become the property of others, with the *event of their engagements*; but that as they were originally made, so they were obliged to be run in his lordship's name. What stud remained at his death, (if any) is supposed to have been trifling, and into whose hands they have fallen has *not yet* transpired. "John Doe and Richard Roe" having been for a year or two so exceedingly alert in the distribution of his lordship's property, that it should seem with the assistance of SHERIFFS SIGNATURES and *fashionable auctioneers*, great part of it (if not all) "or rather all," is distributed to the various corners of the kingdom. His lordship having finished his career at NEWMARKET, (where one class preys upon the credulity of another), at the very moderate exchange of nearly *one hundred thousand* pounds for an experience of *four years*; we abandon that beaten track of determined depre-

dation, and accompany his lordship to a connexion of more *immaculate purity*, the chaste PROFESSORS of the DRAMA—those whose lives are so *uniformly correct*, that they are selected from the superior part of mankind as "*Paragons*" of EXCELLENCE, destined to "hold, as 'twere, the MIRROR up to NATURE, to shew VIRTUE her own FEATURE, SCORN her own *image*, and the very age and body of the time its form and pressure." To a class of such universally admitted *human perfection*, his lordship became sympathetically attached, and submitted to the whole force of THEATRIC INFECTION; as he had commenced his course of public education at Newmarket, he "bettered his judgment" with the most abandoned boxers, and adopted both the principles and practice of his theatrical friends and cotemporaries.

These necessitous and rapacious sharks having once secured the *weak side* of his lordship, never abandoned him, (nor he them) to the day of his death. For "a plague on't say I Hal! when rogues can't be true to *one another*." These good friends were never wanting to enliven *his studies*, or arrange *his reflections*. A Sunday evening's rehearsal, and a morning anacreontic were the very *life and spirit* of fundamental REFORMATION. The companions he had selected were men of *science and erudition*, such as might "boldly bid the world look on:" for what "they once durst do, they dare to justify. These were the men of *genius*, of *brilliant conversation*, of overflowing wit, that graced his lordship's board of conviviality; where, let it not be forgotten, the GREAT—the MIGHTY "*Anthony Pasquin*," that *immortal, candid, just* BIOGRA-

PHIER, was (by his own confession) the learned "LORD CHIEF JUSTICE!"

(To be continued.)

### ASCOT HEATH.

*Embellished with an exact Representation of the Great OATLAND STAKES run over there on Tuesday the 28th of June, 1791.*

THE approaching season induces us to give our readers a description of THIS RACE, (of which the annexed plate is a striking representation) the greatest race ever decided in this kingdom; and upon the event of which, upwards of *one hundred thousand pounds* was won and lost. The original subscribers were *forty-one*, of a hundred guineas each, half forfeit; two declaring forfeit in the July preceding, paid only twenty-five guineas each. NINETEEN started, and twenty paid half forfeit; the exact *stakes*, therefore, run for in *one heat*, (and that decided in seven minutes and thirty-three seconds) was 2950 guineas, which fortunately fell into the hands of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, with the odds of 20 to 1 against him. Of the nineteen that started, the judge could only place the *first four*, for not only those, but four or five others, might have been nearly covered with a *blanket*. They came in as follows:

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's	
Baronet	—
Mr. Barton's Express	1
Lord Barrymore's Chanticleer	2
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's	3
Escape	—
	4

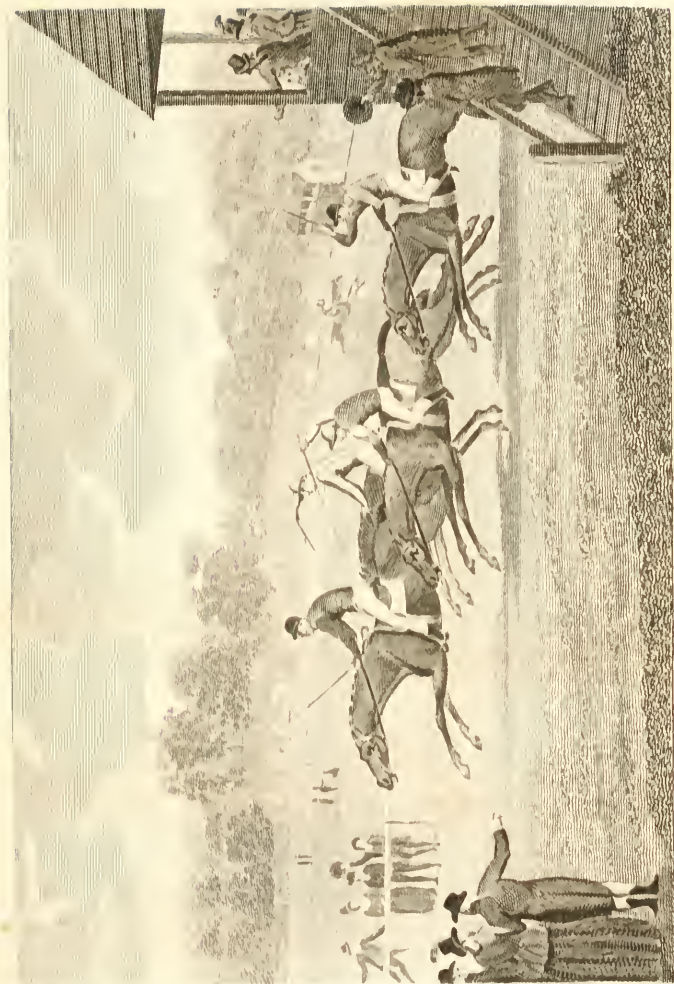
The betting was 9 to 1 against Chanticleer, 100 to 3 against

Express: even betting the field against three, and 20 to 1 against Baronet.

The immense concourse of people that attended this race, even from the most remote parts of England, exceeds belief; it was calculated that not less than *forty thousand* people were present, and apprehensions were entertained for general safety, all kinds of accidents being dreaded by anticipation. Those who had formed expectations of winning were so disappointed, that they attributed their *losing* to the crowds of people who retarded their horses, and prevented them from getting up *a-breast* when within the lines, and absolutely *shut in* without a possibility of getting a-head.

These complaints were the cause of removing the OATLANDS to NEWMARKET, where it was run on Wednesday April 11, 1792. Fifty-six subscribers, of 100 guineas each, as before; of these, twenty started, three paid 25 guineas forfeit, and twenty-three paid half forfeit. The stakes, therefore, upon a single heat, were 3725 guineas, and won by Mr. BULLOCK's *Toby*, with six to one against him. These horses were also to have been handicapped again, to have run over Ascot in June, but some circumstances transpired in this race so very displeasing to many concerned, that it is most probably the only GREAT RACE of numbers or stakes that will be run for again in many years to come, or so long as the inconveniencies attending it can be retained in memory. The fact is, that it is clearly explained in so large a field, and for such stakes, horses of a certain description, with good emissaries to effect the business, may win thousands more by

*losing*



*The Catland Stakes at Abert. June 1791.*





losing, than it is possible to do by endeavouring to win. These are the incontrovertible facts that have given the turf at present a very barren and dreary prospect; the poverty of one pigeon; the death of a second; and the compulsory abdication of a third, affords at present, a temporary famine. Horses are daily throwing out of training; JOCKIES are going into mourning; GROOMS are becoming E O merchants, and STRAPPERS are going on the highway.

(To be continued.)

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For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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PARTICULARS of the HIGHWAY ROBBERY committed on Two SPORTING GENTLEMEN on their return from NEWMARKET, April 18, 1793.

ON Thursday night, April 18, as Mr. Howarth and Thomas Montolieu, Esq. of Grafton-street, were returning to town, from the enjoyments of the turf at Newmarket, they were stopped on the highway in Epping Forest, by three footpads, and robbed of cash, bank notes and bills to a large amount.

These gentlemen were so sound asleep when the chaise stopped, that neither of them waked till the ruffians began to rifle their pockets: after receiving from them their watches and gold, they insisted upon their pocket-books; which demand not being instantly complied with, they forced open their waistcoats, within which they discovered and took both their pocket-books. That of Mr. Howarth contained in bank

1200l. drafts 300l.—that of Mr. Montolieu, 500l. bank, and 200l. in other bills.

The villains, not content with this booty, insisted upon plundering their portmanteau; and finding a case of pistols therein, they threatened to blow out their brains for being thus armed to repel their assailants.—Here a little altercation is said to have arisen between the gentlemen respecting the acknowledgement of those weapons. After having thus generally plundered them, the ruffians, however, now left them, without proceeding to any other personal violence, taking off a booty with them to the amount of 2000 guineas.

The unfortunate gentlemen, immediately on their arrival in town, drove to Bow-street, from whence two or three parties of the police officers were immediately dispatched in pursuit of the robbers.

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#### LOTTERY INSURANCE.

THE drawing of the lottery, in the ensuing year, will be conducted entirely in a new way, which has been planned for the purpose of preventing the mischievous practice of insuring.

Previous to the drawing, twenty-five billets, each containing the figures of two thousands, as 4000—35,000; 6000—22,000, and so on, will be placed in a wheel, and drawn out in the presence of the commissioners, who will be bound to publish the order of such preliminary drawing. The tickets, whose numbers are within the two thousands, inscribed upon the first drawn billet, will be drawn upon the first day; those within



within the two thousands of the second drawn billet, on the second day, and so on, till all the tickets are drawn, which must happen in twenty-five days. Thus, if the billets numbered, 2000—16,000, should be first drawn in the preliminary drawing, the tickets from No. 2000 to 2999, and from No. 16,000 to 16,999 will be placed in the ticket wheel, for the first day, and only these will be drawn. The whole number of prizes and blanks will be placed in the prize and blank wheel together, as formerly.

The advantage of this plan will be, that, as the list, published at the commencement of the drawing, by the commissioners, will ascertain on what day every ticket must be drawn, the chance upon which the insurance has been granted, will be at an end, and insurance, of course, must cease with it.

#### SINGULAR CHARACTER.

**A**N attorney lately died in Dublin, remarkable for his peculiar taste in a branch of antiquity, in which, perhaps, no European connoisseur ever preceded or followed him, but which he pursued with all the avidity of a Pelew Islander:—it was a most violent and insatiable addition, to *old iron*; and no virtuoso ever rummaged the cabinets of the curious after medals or manuscripts, or ransacked the ruins of Athens, Rome, or Herculaneum, for sculptures, with more eagerness, than he did the ferruginous depositories, for the time-worn remnants of the martial metal. There he was best known by the characteristical appellation of "*Penny more*,"—and "*Take it,*

*or leave it.*"—allusive to his manner of bargaining for his favourite antiques.

An old gun barrel, a bunch of rusty keys, a worn-out frying-pan, or a superannuated jack, were to him, what Grecian coins, Roman deities, Etruscan vases, or Egyptian mummies, are to the ordinary race of amateurs; and the nozzle of an old pair of bellows, the ruins of a gridiron, or the stump of an obsolete poker, had for him charms superior to all the far-fetched curiosities of a Sir Hans Sloane, or a Sir Ashton Lever.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**A**MONG your numerous readers there are, no doubt, many young men not deeply versed in the various tricks of artful and designing people; for their information you will not, perhaps, think it improper to insert the following description of the

#### PROGRESS OF A MODERN ATTORNEY.

After admission, *if possible*, he raises 50*l.* or 80*l.* and being acquainted with the needy part of his late master's clients, he informs them if they can procure eight or ten bills of 6*l.* or 8*l.* each, he will discount them. When these become due, the half of them are, perhaps, not paid; this is the *very* thing the Attorney wants. He serves each of the parties with a copy of a writ; if at the beginning of the term, a *great* thing in his favour, because he has all the declarations drawn up

up in a trice. Now the poor distressed wretches, in order to stop proceedings, beg of the attorney, as an act of mercy, to accept a warrant of attorney, which is readily granted, though with *seeming* great reluctance. This warrant of attorney is generally given with a defeasance, and to pay so much per week or month. Upon default of the first payment execution issues; and instead of 6l. or 8l. there are 10l. or 12l. costs to pay upon each bill.

Come! says young Tiger, this is a tolerable beginning, my capital is now encreased to 120l. or thereabouts in one term. My appearance, however, is against me: I must descend from my garret and take a *chamber*.

Two terms by discounting, and some pettifogging tricks, swell the capital to 300l. or 400l. therefore he must now keep a *Clerk* to encrease respectability—a Bailiff's son, if possible, because the father is a man of *universal acquaintance*. Now the consequential phrase of *my Clerk—my Clerk*—resounds in every company he frequents.

His capital accumulating fast by discounting, &c. he begins to advance large sums, would not take more than *five per cent* for the world; but can recommend a very honest man, who has some excellent woollen cloth, or a few pieces of Irish to dispose of; or some marketable fashionable watches, silk stockings, or some excellent wine, greatly under prime cost, only one half to be taken in goods, on which you are certain of a great profit; and the other half in cash, for a good bill of 50l. with three or four indorfers—a mere form.

The distressed tradesman, hopping before two months elapse,

that some nobleman or man of fortune will, by great importunity, prior to that period, be kind enough to pay *part* of an account of three or five years standing, accepts the terms; and finds that instead of 50l. he has in the long run to pay 60l. 70l. or 100l. costs, for his want of punctuality.

Now the young sprig of the law mounts his phaeton, keeps his girl and country house, and talks, gods! how he talks; of dukes, of lords, of horses and hounds, and of every species of fashionable dissipation: but should he recollect any of those unfortunate debtors starving in prison, who have fallen dupes to his villainy they are loaded with such opprobrium as to instil a general bad opinion of their principles!

## INSTRUCTIONS for SHOOTING WELL.

*Extracted principally from a modern Work entitled An ESSAY on SHOOTING.*

Come then, ye hardy youths, who wish  
to save  
By gen'rous labour, powers that nature  
gave;  
Glad on the upland brow, or echoing  
vale,  
To drink new vigour from the morn-  
ing gale.  
Come, and the muse shall show you  
how to foil  
By sports of skill the tedious hours to  
toil,  
The healthful lessons of the field im-  
part,  
And careful teach the rudiments of art.

SHOOTING, a Poem, by H. I. Pye, Esq.

EVERY sportsman has his  
own manner of bringing his  
gun up to his shoulder, and of  
taking

taking aim; and each follows his own fancy with respect to the stock of his fowling-piece, and its shape. Some like it short, others long; one prefers it straight, another bent.

Though there are some sportsmen who shoot equally well with pieces stocked in different ways and shapes, yet certain principles may be laid down, as well with regard to the proper length, as the proper bend that the stock of a gun should have. But in the application, those principles are very frequently counteracted, by the whim, or the particular convenience of the shooter.

But, generally speaking, it is certain, that for a tall, long-armed man, the stock of a gun should be longer than for one of a less stature, and a shorter arm; that a straight stock is proper for him who has high shoulders, and a short neck; for if it be much bent, it would be very difficult for him, especially in the quick motion required in the shooting at a flying or running object, to place the butt of the gun-stock firmly to the shoulder; the upper part alone would in general be fixed, which would not only raise the muzzle, and consequently shoot high, but make the recoil be much more sensibly felt, than if the whole end of the stock were firmly placed on his shoulder. Besides, supposing the shooter to bring the butt home to his shoulder, he would hardly be able to level his piece at the object. On the contrary, a man with low shoulders, and a long neck, requires a stock much bent; for, if it is straight, he will, in the act of lowering his head to that place of the stock at which his cheek should rest, in taking aim, feel a constraint, which he never experiences when, by the effect of the proper

degree of bend, the stock lends him some assistance, and, as it were, meets his aim half way.

Independent of these principles, we beg leave to inform the sportsman that generally speaking, a long stock is preferable to a short one; and, at the same time, rather more bent than usual; for a long stock fits firmer to the shoulder than a short one, and particularly so, when the shooter is accustomed to place his left hand, which principally supports the piece, near the entrance of the ramrod into the stock. The practice of placing that hand near the bridge of the guard, is certainly a bad one: the aim is never so sure, nor has the shooter such a ready command over his piece, as when he places his hand near the entrance of the ramrod, and, at the same time strongly grasps the barrel: instead of resting it between his fore finger and thumb, in conformity with the general custom. It may therefore be depended upon, that a stock, bent a little more than ordinary, is better for shooting true than one too straight; because the latter, in coming up to the aim, is subject to the inconvenience of causing the sportsman to shoot too high.

We would also advise the shooter to have his fowling-piece a little elevated at the muzzle, and the sight small and flat; for the experienced well know that it is more usual to shoot low than high. It is therefore of service that a piece should shoot a little too high, and then the more flat the sight, the better the line of aim will coincide with the line of fire, and consequently the gun will be less liable to shoot low.

*(To be continued.)*

HUMOROUS

**HUMOROUS LAWS for the better Regulation of WHIST TABLES.**

I. **T**HAT as a perpetual grumbling is a key in music that pleases no ear, and as every man who plays, subjects himself to lose for a considerable length of time; now if any one in that circumstance shall, more than thrice at one sitting, declare in a complaining tone, that he is the worst card-holder in the world—that no man ever played with such ill luck as he—that he will never play any more—or words to that effect: such offender shall forfeit one shilling for every such offence he shall be convicted of after the third time only; it being thought reasonable to allow some indulgence to the ungovernable passion created by bad cards.

II. That as it is presumed every man, both for his interest and credit, plays to the best of his abilities, if his partner shall angrily or peevishly upbraid him with want of skill or memory, he shall for every such offence forfeit one shilling, but if he accompanies his rebuke with a redness of face, one shilling and sixpence; and if paleness and a trembling lip, two shillings.

N. B. As some gross blunders go to the quick, and man is but man, a suffering partner shall be permitted to say gently, "What a pity!—you quite forgot such a card was out—I was afraid of what happened," and such like phrases, which will prove some relief to the patient, and give a little vent to the boiling humours.

III. That as every card-player when he is in a good humour totally disclaims the least degree of superstition, it shall be allowed for a losing player to gratify his distempered fancy, by shuffling

or fuzzing the cards, changing his chair, turning his wig round, playing without his breeches, or practising any conceit he shall adopt to turn his luck; and if any one obstructs him in either of these particulars, he shall for such offence forfeit one shilling.

The penalties to be determined by the majority of the company; and if the numbers be equal, the oldest man in the room to have the casting voice.

**SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.**

**S**ATURDAY, March 30, Owen Williams, a shepherd, started from the Bell Inn, in Malton, to run to Berrythorpe, a distance of five miles and a half, in thirty minutes, for a wager of ten guineas; and though the road was exceedingly bad, he performed it within half a minute and half a second of the time.

As a striking instance of refinement, the village of Engton, in Staffordshire, instead of celebrating their annual Easter feast with bull-baiting, &c. had the oratorio of the Messiah performed.

The Hon. Mr. O'Hea and Captain Magrath ran a steeple-chase near Galloway, in Scotland, lately, for a bet of fifty guineas, which was won by the latter, after a hard contest.—To some of our readers it may perhaps be necessary to say, that this amusement consists of riding over hedge and ditch as fast as possible, towards the nearest steeple from the place of starting.

On the third instant, the sister of Lord Hopetoun relinquished

1

Hope



*Hope for Enjoyment.* To drop all metaphor, Lady Jane Hope was *that day (and not before)* married to Mr. Dundas, with whom, we doubt not, she will be perfectly happy. The ceremony was performed at the Earl of Hopetoun's in Cavendish-square, and the Rt. Hon. William Pitt acted as *father*.

**SALE OF A WIFE.**—The following curious circumstance happened lately at Retford, in Nottinghamshire:

A man who lives near that town brought his wife, whom he purchased about seven years ago, for 2s. 6d. with a rope about her neck to the market cross, upon which she mounted, and proclaimed herself to be sold, and solicited that some of the spectators would bid for her!—Sad to tell; none would bid more than 14d. The indigent fair one refused to go at the price; upon which the loving couple retired to a public-house, when words arose, and the husband beat his wife so unmercifully, that she swore the peace against him, and he was committed to the town prison, where he now remains.

#### EPHING HUNT.

“Had Diana been there, she'd have laugh'd on my life,

“To see so many Donkies, and such folly and strife.”

The city huntsmen, in consequence of the fine weather on Sunday, gave “*dreadful note of preparation*” for Easter Monday Hunt. Like Sir Watkin, when the Tower was fortified, many of the *keenest* sportsmen slept in their boots.

The wetness of the morning did not dismay the huntsmen;

for, at an early hour, an immense multitude appeared on the ground. Some were mounted on foundered geldings and blind mares; but the majority were mounted on Donkies. Several ladies were present at the enlargement of the stag, in their open carriages, commonly called “dust or night carts.”

The lame stag being at length enlarged, ornamented with ribbands, with a fillet over the forehead, with a motto, “Long live the King,” nothing could have equalled the vellings of the multitude, which almost rent the skies.—Now began the scene of action—donkies—buggies—carts all, all were instantly on the move, when, in less than five minutes, upwards of one hundred huntsmen lay prostrate on the ground. The hunt lasted about fifteen minutes, when the poor old stag was saved by a drayman, who rode one of his master's best and fattest horses, without bridle and saddle, and who were the only pair, after the view, that saw any more of the hunt.

A dreadful boxing-match took place between two butchers. The quarrel arose on a dispute as to which of the mastiffs seized the stag in the thicket.

Some who rode out on lame hacks, returned with clever noses; for, in short, an entire transfer of property took place, and upwards of one hundred animals returned to town without their riders!

A Warrington Equestrian, for some trifling wager, lately rode a galloway a journey of 140 miles in two days: on his return the rider and nag were separately weighed, when the former proved the heavier by 15 pounds.

Lord

Lord Grosvenor still continues to make a figure on the Turf; though when it is considered that he lost more than 300,000*l.* by horses, this must be allowed at least a disinterested perseverance. The Duke of Queensberry has, perhaps, been a winner to no less amount than the former has been a loser.

Last Wednesday evening, a clergyman at Brighton betted an officer of the artillery, quartered there, an hundred guineas that he rode his own horse to London sooner than he (the officer) could go in a chaise and pair, to be changed on the road as often as he thought proper. A servant was accordingly dispatched to provide a relay for the officer, and at twelve o'clock, bad as the night was, the parties set off to decide the bet, which was won with difficulty by the clergyman, who arrived in town at five the next morning, and a few minutes only before the chaise, which it is thought must have won but for a blunder of the driver on the last stage, who had nearly got into a ditch, which caused a considerable delay. The Cuckfield driver run his stage to Crawley (nine miles) within the half hour.

On Saturday the 13th of April, ended the great main of cocks, between the Earl of Mexborough and Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. which was won by the former two battles a-head; the byes were even.

A main of cocks was lately fought at the close-pit, Aston, between the gentlemen of Hawarden and Neston, which was won by the former, 3 to 1.

ARCHERY.—There will be a general meeting this year, of societies from every part of the kingdom. The Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Buccleugh, and the Earl of Aylesford, are among the stewards. The meeting will take place in May, on Blackheath.

Mr. Const proceeds in his prosecution of Johnson, the pugilist, for an assault under the Piazza of Covent-garden. The cause has been removed by Johnson, who is assisted by a certain gentleman, into the court of King's Bench, which is the reason of delay.

On Monday, April 17, the society of Cumberland Youths rung at Christ-church, Spitalfields, a true peal of Oxford treble bob royal, consisting of 6360 changes, in four hours and fifty-one minutes.

The son of an Irish peer was lately detected in a *crim. con.* with his friend's wife. They were turned out of doors in a state of nature, and obliged to walk a mile without even a *fig leaf* to cover them.

Two gentlemen riding to town a short time since, in order to beguile the time, amused themselves with the following droll species of gambling:—They betted whether they should meet on the road, between each mile-stone, most footmen or horsemen. The better on horsemen won upwards of twenty guineas, when, luckily for the foot gambler, a party of infantry soldiers came up, and gave him a balance of fifteen.

## MATRIMONIAL SPORTING.

The circumstance which produced the union between Lord Bruce and Miss Hill, is related in the following extract of a letter from Naples:

"*Naples.*—The English persons here are Lord and Lady Cholmondeley, Lady Plymouth, Lord Bruce, Lady Berwick, and the Miss Hills. The latter family came sooner than they had intended, being driven from some other part of the continent by the outrages, or the threats of the French. Their first application for a residence was at the Hotel Di Crocelle, to which every body goes, and which was then too full to receive them. Lord Bruce, who was, when their landau drove up, upon a visit there, seeing the door shut upon an English family, opened it again to offer his services. Finally, he conducted them to the house, a part of which he had taken for his own; and there, agreeably to the immutable custom of gallant cavaliers, who serve ladies in distress, conceived an attachment for the admired and accomplished Miss Hill, the eldest daughter of Lady Berwick. The Earl of Aylesbury, to whom the attachment has been made known, has sanctioned it in the kindest manner, and the union of the lovers is immediately to be concluded."

**BOXING.**—The match between Mendoza and Will Ward, which was to have taken place on the first of May, is off, through Mendoza's indisposition; and he has, in consequence, paid fifty guineas forfeit.

Hooper, the tinman, now of Oxford, has challenged Simons, (i. e. the Russian) to fight for one hundred guineas, a stand-up bat-

tle, on a twenty-foot stage, to take place within two months from the 18th of April. The Russian has accepted the challenge, and the money will be staked in a few days.

Lately died at the fox, on the Broad Heath, near Stanford, Worcestershire, Tom Burkin, who for some years hunted Col. Newport's hounds, of Hanley. We relate the following remarkable circumstance of this eccentric character, upon the authority of a gentleman of veracity: A hare having one morning given the hunters a smart run, took at last for Hunt's Ford, on the river Team, near Eastham Church. The bank here forms an abrupt precipice of about fifty feet in perpendicular height above its bed, and the current of the river is much broken by the huge rocks projecting from its bottom. In order to save pufs from the jaws of death, being so closely pressed, Burkin sprung off his horse, and made an effort to seize her; in doing which, to use the language of Sterne, "he lost his centre," and slid on his belly down the bank for a few yards, when the buttons of his coat, becoming entangled in the marl, held him from destruction. The horsemen now came up, and seeing his situation, stretched out a hop-pole for him to lay hold of. In such a perilous moment, we should naturally suppose he would have grasped at a twig, if within his reach; but Tom observing that the pole was olar, requested, with the utmost composure, that they would take it back, and bring a stronger ash-pole, which they did, and safely placed his foot on a firmer pedestal than thin and floating air.

POETRY.





# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

A HARE TO THE PUBLISHER OF  
THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A REMONSTRANCE.

TO know the reason let me beg,  
Why you contriv'd the Sporting Mag?  
Had I not foes enough before,  
That you resolv'd to make me more?  
A life of innocence I lead,  
For my support no creatures bleed;  
I pamper not on what should live,  
Nor take that life I cannot give.  
The simple herbage of the fields,  
For me an ample banquet yields;  
No potent beverage fires my brain,  
To make me join in folly's train.  
Thirsty I seek the river's brink,  
And oft its limpid waters drink;  
Sweetly at eve I take my rest,  
Nor guilt nor envy haunt my breast.

Then why pursue me, master Wheble,  
A wretch so timid, weak and feeble?  
Why give instructions to my foes,  
And heap the measure of my woes?  
Had I, fox like, on murder bent,  
The farm yard prowld with fell intent,  
And with felonious fangs and jaws,  
(In violation of all laws)  
Made havoc on the feather'd brood,  
And feasted on the guilty food,  
I freely would have lost my breath,  
And yielded to a tort'ring death.

Creation's Lord, imperious man,  
Solve this enigma if you can;  
Why persecute, with ranc'rous skill,  
A thing that never us'd you ill?  
Let foxes, and the human race,  
Conceive such practice no disgrace;  
By all that's great and good I swear,  
I'd rather be a harmless

Kentwood,

HARE.

April 13th, 1793.

### FAVOURITE SONGS

IN THE

ARMOURER,

*A new Comic Opera, performed on Thursday  
evening at Covent Garden Theatre.*

AIR—MR. JOHNSTONE.

O ENGLAND! O my native isle!  
Encircled by thy guardian sea,  
May peace within thy borders smile,  
And build her halcyon nest with thee.

Mother of heroes, nurse of arts,  
For thee I make my filial pray'r—  
May courage fill thy soldiers hearts,  
And chastity adorn thy fair!

Firm and united thou may't stand  
Against a world in arms alone,  
Secure from every foreign hand,  
Thou ne'er canst fall but by thine own.

AIR.



## AIR—MRS. CLENDINNING.

Fluttering heart, ah! tell me why  
 Love provokes this causeless sigh;  
 Foolish thing, your fears give o'er,  
 Can you dread whom I adore?  
 Every eye the conscious grove  
 Echo'd forth your vows of Love,  
 When to Carol's bosom prest,  
 Trembler, say, was you not blest?  
 Mingling wishes now with fears,  
 Sprinkling smiles of joy with tears,  
 Pain'd with bliss, with torment pleas'd,  
 Wed, fond heart, and be appeas'd.

## AIR—MR. QUICK.

I scorn the butcher's paltry trash,  
 Snipping here, snipping there,  
 Now a slit and then a slash,  
 Scraps of buckram, shreds of twill,  
 Tags of bobbin, rags of list,  
 Cabbage is below my care.  
 I'm for my friend,  
 Till the World's at an end,  
 For the glory of tailors I'll be;  
 Cross-leg'd upon my board,  
 I'll sit like any Lord,  
 And all tailors shall truckle to me.

## AIR—MR. INCLEDON.

In spring's sweet prime the opening flower  
 Allures the roving bee;  
 And is not Nature's vernal hour,  
 The hour for love and thee?  
 For like the bee Love's archer leaves  
 His honey with the dart,  
 And she, who feels the wound, receives  
 A sweet, that heals the smart.

## THE LOYAL TOPER.

*Scene, a Country Ale-House. — A Party drinking before the Door.*

WITH my jug of brown ale I defy  
 ev'ry care,  
 I quaff, and I laugh, and I ever will sing,  
 The strain of an Englishman, free as the air,  
 "Success to my country, and health to  
 my King."  
 The great feel a pang which the poor never  
 know;  
 In the joys of good liquor, all trouble we  
 drown,  
 So confusion to care, and a fig for all woe,  
 Which never shall enter the sign of the  
 Crown.  
 May Old England be happy as happy can be;  
 May her Tars and her Soldiers be valiant  
 and true;  
 To be loyal, my lads, is the way to be free,  
 A fact Father Time has transmitted to  
 you,

Here's a health to our Monarch, and long  
 may he reign,  
 The blessing of England, its boast and its  
 pride;  
 May his Troops grace the land, and his  
 Fleets rule the main,  
 And may CHARLOTTE long sit on the  
 Throne by his side.

## THE ROYAL CHASE;

OR,

EQUALITY, FRIENDSHIP AND MIRTH.

BENEATH the broad oak on the daisy  
 dress'd hill,  
 See Brunswick gay mounted appear;  
 Saluting his friends with the smiles of good-  
 will,  
 And with freedom that raptures the ear:  
 Disdaining that homage fell despots dare  
 claim,  
 His kindness to pleasures gives birth;  
 Those pleasures which reason with rapture  
 shall name  
*Equality, Friendship, and Mirth.*

Now the deer is turn'd out, how he bounds  
 o'er the vale,  
 Old Windsor loks down on the sport;  
 While the found of the horn on the wings of  
 the gale,  
 Proclaims the new joys to the Court.  
 Forward! forward! the word, while the  
 game is in view,  
 How eager they stretch o'er the earth;  
 While Brunswick dispences to all who pursue  
*Equality, Friendship and Mirth.*

The day's sport now ending, far distant  
 from home,  
 The game yields his strength to the pack,  
 'Tis Brunswick's to save him in future to  
 roam,  
 Thus mercy attends on him back:  
 Unimpair'd with the toil, now he tells of  
 the chase,  
 Recounts ev'ry effort of worth,  
 Not forgetting the monarch-dispences with  
 grace,  
*Equality, Friendship and Mirth.*

May Health, the dear goddess, still mantle  
 his face,  
 And peace, that best gift for the mind;  
 Still wait on the monarch who joins in the  
 chase,  
 With demeanor so gentle and kind:  
 Still let him to Pride, blest Felicity's bane,  
 Teach Humility's lessons of worth;  
 And may they ne'er tale of such joys who  
 disdain  
*Equality, Friendship and Mirth.*

THE

## T H E

## NEWBERRY ARCHERS,

An old Historical Song never before published.

C O M E archers learn the news I tell,  
To the honour of your art ;  
The Scottish King at Flodden fell,  
By the point of an English dart.  
Tho' fire and pike did wond'rous things,  
Before wooders still did we ;  
And ev'ry tongue with rapture sings  
Of the lads of Newberry.

The bonny boys of Westmorland,  
And the Cheshire lads were there ;  
With glee they took their bows in hand,  
And with shouts disturb'd the air ;  
Away they sent the grey goose wing,  
Each kill'd his two and three ;  
Yet none so loud with fame to ring  
As the lads of Newberry.

They swore to scale the mountain bold,  
Where some in vain had try'd ;  
That their toes might take the better hold  
Their boots they cast aside :  
Bare footed soon they reach'd the height,  
'Twas a goodly sight to see,  
How fast the Scots were put to flight  
By the lads of Newberry.

Lord Stanly saw with much delight,  
And aloud was heard to say,  
Each ought, by Jove, to be a knight,  
For to them we owe the day.  
My Cheshire lads began the rout,  
And the Kendal boys so free ;  
But none of them all have fought more stout,  
Then my lads of Newberry.

Now God preserve our Lord the King,  
Who travels far in France ;  
And let us all of bowmen sing,  
While round our cups we dance.  
The Cheshire boys were brisk and brave,  
And the Kendall lads as free :  
But none surpa's'd (or I'm a knave)  
The lads of Newberry.

## T H E A N G L E R A T S E A.

W H A T similies divert each day  
In tracing up and down ?  
The beau we call the popinjay,  
A bull the rustic clown ;  
While round the bowl we sit at sea,  
Like those on land we strive ;  
With each the other to make free,  
And keep the joke alive.

To fish that skim the briny wave  
I'll now compare mankind ;  
The coward is a flying fish,  
Who fears the foe behind :

Our purser is a sucking fish,  
Gay dolphins midship sparks ;  
A sword-fish our brave captain is,  
Our agents are all sharks.

A rolling porpoise is our cook,  
As any on the sea,  
And cod to bait for folly's hook,  
My lads are you and me.  
May dolphins, cod, and sword-fish too,  
Escape death anglers mark :  
But may his hooks pierce thro' and thro'  
The sucking fish and shark.

T H E G R E Y M A R E T H E B E T T E R  
H O R S E.

MR. EDITOR,

T H E story which gave rise to the following stanzas is a fact, and was collected on reading the admirable explanation of the old saying—*The Grey Mare*, related in a news paper.

Those men who have had discretion to be guided by the superior sense of their wives, have ever been held up to the world as objects both of pity and contempt; though many are the instances in history, and numberless in private life, when kingdoms have been saved, and family estates and respect redeemed and recovered by female sense and virtue: and those husbands are beyond contradiction enviable, who adopt as their motto "The Grey Mare." But it is not the overpowering Tongue of a Xantippe, it is the blend effusion of sense, virtue and female accomplishments, that can effect this wonderful conquest over the rough nature of men: and thrice happy he, whose yoke is so easy and burthen light. But most truly contemptible are those nominal masters, who are under the despotic rule of old servants, as the sequel will prove.

GAUDET EQUIS CAMBUSQUE.

Horace.

T W O famous nags Sir John possess'd,  
As e'er chased fox or hare ;  
'Twas hard to say which was the best  
The gelding or grey mare.

The morn was fine, the ground was good,  
All prov'd a scenting day :  
To hit a drag in Guiting Wood,  
'Squire Bayzard took his way.

Your honour, Sir, will lead the field,  
O'er hill, o'er hedge and ditch :  
To these all other steeds must yield,  
D—me ! they'll never bitch.

Then,

Then, Tom, your choice shall be my guide  
Of both you speak so fair :  
All's one to me, Sir, which you ride,  
But I shall ride the mare.

Fairy Camp,  
April 18th, 1793.

CAPT. SNUG.

**R**EADING lately Tristram Shandy, it occurred to me that I never saw any Epitaph sentimental or ludicrous on the author, so took up my pen and scribbled the following

#### EPITAPH.

HOW often wrong's our nomenclature,  
How our names differ from our nature,  
'Tis easy to discern :  
" Here lies the quintessence of wit,  
" For mirth and humour none so fit,  
" And yet men call'd him—*Stern-e !*

Fairy Camp,  
April 15th, 1793.

IMPROMPTU.

MR. EDITOR,

**H**AVING amongst old papers belonging to a deceased relation, who was given like myself to rhyming, found the following stanzas:—I will transcribe them exactly.

*Hasty lines on my friend Sir Peter Pepper, who is the best shot in all the County, going to be married to an amiable and accomplished woman of the name of DRAKE, written in the year 1727.*

HEN PARTRIDGE *loquitur* :

—REDEUNT SATURNIA REGNA.

**Y**E remnants of covies attend,  
And list to my welcome locution :  
I happily foresee an end  
To our misery and persecution.

Tho' by fate soon or late we must fall,  
By arts and contrivances various :  
By trammels, by nets, or by ball  
From the tubes of keen sportsmen nefarious.

Yet our foe, mighty Pepper is gone,  
To coverts far distant from home ;  
Nor will he return here anon,  
O'er these fated corefolds to roam.

Had he been in that scripture-fam'd land,  
Where God sent abundance of quails,  
All had died by his ravaging hand,  
Had they been, even as plenty as snails.

Now years we with safety may dwell,  
For the aim of the rest we despise :  
Little Cambro and Co. I know well,  
Cannot hit tho' we fly in their eyes.

Form a circle, dear sons, and rejoice,  
No longer you've reason to quake  
At Pepper's To-ho ! and shrill voice—  
For he's now in full scent of—*A Drake.*

*Not-in-game-shire.* STEPHEN DUCK.  
Sept. 1727.

#### ON THE DEATH OF POWELL THE FAMOUS PEDESTRIAN.

**F**OR quick ideas, some we praise,  
And men of talents meet :  
But this man's fame, and fame it was,  
Lay wholly in his FEET.

Such Feet were never known before,  
Witness the wond'rous work,  
Which thousands long remember will  
Of travelling to YORK !

But now, alas ! our Trav'ler's gone  
To that mysterious bourne,  
From which th' immortal Shakespeare says  
" No trav'lers e'er return !

#### TO A FAIR CYPRIAN.

**W**HEN late I saw thee, CHLOE,  
blom so gay,  
Thy borrow'd beauties stole my heart away :  
Indebted much to morning, and to thee,  
It now has gain'd its wonted liberty.  
When from your lips for native joys I sought,  
I found 'twas rouge and blanc which you had bought :  
Henceforth such kisses I'll despise like thee,  
Which WARREN sells to you and you to me.  
X. Y.

#### A SHORT HUNTING SONG.

*Written during the present Winter.*

**T**HE Fox is unkenne'd—the Hounds  
are in cry,  
And dash through the Commons below—  
The Hunters all eager—fly Reynard must die—

A double—in Pit—Tally-ho !

Again, with fresh vigour, he leads them  
the chase,

To baffle his cunningly tries—  
But ah ! how he falters—he limps in his  
pace—

Redoubles—enfeebled—he dies.

*Castle Cary, Somerset.* W. X. Y. Z.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,

Enterprize and Spirit,

For M A Y 1793.

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Richly ornamented with Two beautiful Engravings.—1. *The Death of the Fox*, taken from the Great Picture by GILPIN, painted for Colonel THORNTON. 2. An accurate and perspective *View of the Veterinary College*.

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

**T**HE Hawk, or the Fatal Effects of Precipitation ; an Asiatic Tale, from Abulfazel, is received, and shall make its appearance in our Next.

Our Bowes in France, by T. N. shall have a passage in the same Vehicle.

The Sportsman to his Pipe, by the same author, shall also occupy a place.

Angling, a Dialogue, is received.

A well-known Character on the Turf, by a Sportsman, cannot possibly be admitted.—“ Praise undeserv'd is satire in disguise.”—If meant *seriously*, such extravagant panegyric must disgust even the person who is so be praised ; if *ironically*, the long-robed gentlemen at Westminster-hall may, perhaps, deem it a false, scandalous, and seditious Libel.

Curious Account of the Fandango, a Spanish Dance, is under consideration. It has sufficient merit to recommend it to a place we have our doubts whether it is not without the line of our limitation.

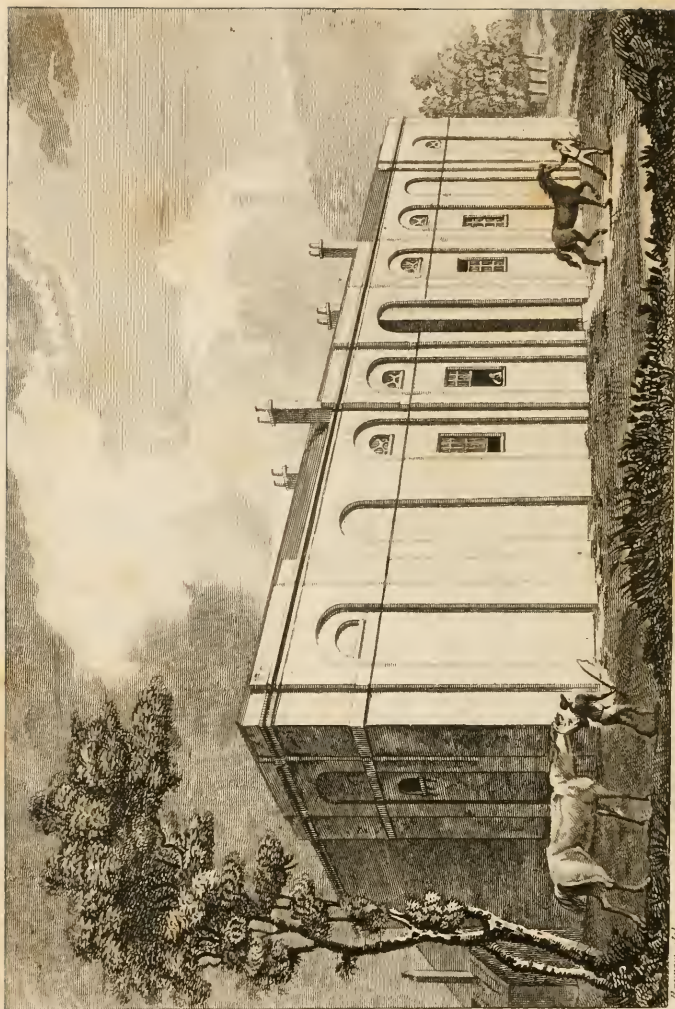
Money Hunting, by Elwes, jun. seems to fall under the same predicament.

Fox Hunting, a new Song, by Nimrod, had but one fault. It is considerably too long. We wish the author could have found leisure to make less of it. An admired Bard once apologised for the length of an Epistle, by saying, “ I had not time to make it shorter.”—Chevy Chase, in point of quantity, hardly vies with this voluminous production on Fox-hunting.

Amicus's Hint shall be attended to. We are entirely of his opinion that the natural history of such Quadrupeds, Birds, &c. as are peculiarly the objects of the Sportsman's attention, perfectly coincides with our Plan. We shall, as he recommends, consult Buffon, and other writers of established reputation on this interesting subject, as well as solicit the communications of our Friends who have applied themselves to this agreeable study.

The Adventures of A. Z. are foreign to our Plan.





Barrow del.

— Perspective View of the VETERINARY COLLEGE.

Good copy.

T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For M A Y, 1793.

## VETERINARY COLLEGE.

[*Embellished with a beautiful and picturesque Representation of that noble Building.*]

IN consequence of the variety of matter, which a desire of obliging our numerous readers has induced us to insert, we have not had it in our power, since the publication of our First Number, to notice the VETERINARY INSTITUTION, for a particular account of which, we refer them to page 40. As a prelude, however, to our intention of occasionally giving such remarkable cases as fall within the province of the ingenious and learned professor, Mr. St. Bell. We beg leave to present our friends with a beautiful Copper-plate Represen-

tation of the Building, together with An Account of a successful, though singular, OPERATION performed upon a FILLY foaled with SIX LEGS:

Among the numerous patients cured at, and discharged from the infirmary of the Veterinary College, is a very singular instance of a filly foaled with six feet, which was sent to the college for the purpose of having the two superfluous ones removed. This difficult and extraordinary operation was performed by the professor with so much success, that the subject, (which, but for the removal of these supernumerary feet, could never have been of the smallest utility to the owner) retains the most perfect use of its limbs, and pro-



mises to be a very useful and valuable animal.—What rendered this case more particularly curious, and the operation so difficult, was, that these extraordinary feet were not mere excrescences, which Nature sometimes, in one of her wanton moods, is pleased to affix to some part of an animal, and therefore to be taken away without difficulty or hazard, but they were closely attached to the inside of the fetlock joints, by a separate and most perfect articulation were, in every respect, completely organized with tendons, muscles, hoofs, &c. &c. and could therefore only have been so successfully detached, but by the hand of a skilful operator, and scientific professor.

---

#### RULES for buying HORSES.

**B**REED. The breed of a horse should be known from faithful report, a man's own knowledge or from some known and certain character, by which one strain, or one country is distinguished from another: as the Neapolitan horse is known by his long nose, the Spanish by his small limbs, the Barbary, by his fine head and deep hoof, the Dutch by the roughness of his legs, and the English by his general strong knitting together; and so of many others.

*The colour.* Though there are good horses of all colours, some are thought to deserve a preference on account of their colour: as the dapple grey for beauty; the brown bay for service; the black, with silver hair, for courage; and the liard and the true mixed roan for countenance. The sorrel, the black without white, and the unchange-

able iron grey, are reckoned choleric; the bright bay, flea-bitten, the black with white marks, are sanguinists; the black, white, yellow, dun, kite glued, and the pye-bald, are phlegmatic; and the chestnut, the mouse dun, the red bay, and the blue grey are melancholy.

For *pace*, in general, with either trot, amble, rack, or gallop; the purpose for which the horse is bought is to be considered; particularly if he is intended for the war, running, hunting, or a man's own pleasure, the trot is to be preferred; and this motion is known by a cross moving of the horse's limbs, as when the far fore-leg, or near hinder-leg, or the near fore leg, and the far hinder-leg, move and go forward in one instant; and in this motion, the nearer the horse takes his limbs from the ground, the opener, the evenner, and the shorter is his pace; for to take up his feet in a slovenly manner, shews stumbling and lameness; to tread narrow or close shews interfering or falling; to step uneven, indicates toil and weariness; and to tread strong, shews over-reaching.

*Ambling* is usually chosen for ease, and is a motion contrary to trotting; for in this pace, both the feet on one side must move equally together; that is, the far fore-leg, and the far hinder-leg, and the near fore-leg and the near hinder-leg; and this motion must be just, smooth, large, and nimble; for to tread false takes away all ease; to tread short, rides no ground; to tread rough shews rolling; and to tread slow, shews a false pace; which never continues, and also indicatens lameness.

*Racking* is a pace required for buck hunting, galloping on the highway,

highway, &c. and is the same motion as ambling, but with a swifter time, and a shorter tread.

*Galloping* is the last, and must be joined to all the other paces; and this every trotting and racking horse naturally does, but the ambler is a little awkward at it, because the motions are the same; because a swifter pace being required than he has formerly been accustomed to, he manages his legs confusedly and disorderly; but being trained gently, and taught to understand the motion, he will perform this business as well as any trotting horse. In a good gallop, observe that the horse takes up his feet nimbly from the ground, but does not raise them high; that he neither rolls nor beats himself, that he stretches out his fore legs, follows nimbly with the others, and neither cuts under his knee, (which is called the swish cut) nor crosses, nor claps one foot on another, and always leads with his fore-foot, and not with his near: such a horse is said to gallop truly, and is the fittest for speed, or any swift employment; but if he gallops round, and raises his fore feet, he is then said to gallop strongly, and not swiftly, and is fittest for the great saddle, the army, and strong encounters; if he gallops slow, yet sure, he will serve for the road; but if he labours his feet confusedly, and gallops painfully, the buyer may conclude that he is good for no galloping purpose.

His *nature* is this, consideration must be had respecting the purpose for which the horse is bought, always having in contemplation that the largest are fittest for strong occasions and great burthens, heavy draughts, and double carriage: the middle size for pleasure and general employ-

ments, and the least for ease, &c. But to be something more particular as to the rule of choice, attention must be paid to the discovery of natural deformities, accidental outward or inward hidden mischiefs, which are so many, and so infinite, that it is tedious, though extremely necessary to explain them.

Observe, therefore, how a horse stands to view; that is, seeing him stark-naked before you, and placing yourself before his face, take a strict view of his countenance, particularly with respect to cheerfulness, that being almost an unerring proof of his goodness and perfection. On ordering him out, take care to be the last in the stable; and, if possible, the first, least the owner, or some of his active emissaries, take an opportunity of flogging him: a practice common among dealers, in order to make the tail shew as if carried very high; though it is only a temporary flourish which they have given him.

His *ears*. If they are small, thin, short, pricked, and moving; or if long, well set on, and well carried, they indicate beauty, goodness, and mettle; but if they are thick laved, or lolling, wide set, and motionless, they shew dullness, obstinacy, and ill-nature.

His *face*. If his face is wan, his forehead swelling outward, no mark or feather in his face, set high as above his eyes, or at the top of his eyes; if he has a white star, or white ratch of a moderate size, and placed even, or a white snip on his nose or lip, they are all marks of beauty and goodness; but if his face be flat, cloudy, or scowling; his forehead flat as a trencher, which is called mare-raced, for the mark in his forehead stands low,

as under his eyes; if his star or ratch stands awry, or in an ill posture, or instead of a snip his nose be raw and not hairy, or his face in some degree bald, they all denote deformity.

*(To be continued.)*

## ROYAL ARCHERY.

ON Wednesday, May 29, the general meeting of Archers of Great Britain, took place on Blackheath, for a trial of skill for the silver bugle.

*General Orders for the Meeting on Blackheath this day.*

"At eleven o'clock, the leaders of the targets to arrange the archers to shoot at their respective targets; and to set down their names; and that every gentleman previous to his name being inserted in a target card, produce his ticket to the leader of such target, with his name written thereon.

"No greater number than ten to shoot at any one pair of targets.

"Two arrows to be shot at each end.

"Two target-papers to be kept at each target.

"At twelve the shooters to form a line in the front of the tents, in the order of shooting; the signal for forming the line, to be a march of the music playing, the whole length of the line; the line being formed, the signal to face to the right and march, to be three beats of the great drum.

"The different societies will then march to their respective targets, and begin shooting when the music ceases.

"The leader of each target to advance ten paces when his party

have done shooting and begin to march to the opposite target, on hearing the music, which will play until the shooting recommences.

"At three refreshments to be taken into the tents.

"The signal to go to the tents will be by the music halting in the centre of the ground until the arrows are collected, when each society will fall into its own station; the line will then be formed, and to march back to the tents, the same signal being used as for the march to the targets.

"At half past three the same signal as before used will be repeated for forming the line, and recommencing the shooting.

"At six the shooting will cease by the same signal as before used for going to refresh, the whole line to halt in front of the tents, while the stewards collect the target papers; the whole party are then to be dismissed, and proceed to dinner."

In the morning, six beautiful marquees were raised with banners flying, and at 100 yards apart the targets were erected in the following order:

Royal Surrey Bowmen	4 targets
Saint George's Bowmen	2 ditto
Royal Kentish Bowmen	4 ditto
Toxophilites	2 ditto
Woodmen of Arden	2 ditto
Robin Hood's Bowmen	2 ditto
Woodmen of Hornsey	2 ditto
Bowmen of Chevy Chase	2 ditto
Suffolk Bowmen	4 ditto

About twelve o'clock according to general orders the bowmen entered the field with their band of martial music, and having paraded the enclosure, a signal was given for the archers to assemble at their respective targets.



gets, and the shooting instantly commenced, which the shooters followed up with a prodigious dexterity till three o'clock, amidst a vast concourse of genteel company; and then, with their band playing, marched to their tents for refreshment. About half past four they returned in order and at half past five, the shooting was given up by consent. The company who were become too numerous, having broke the line of order, and so deranged the shooters, that the Royal Surrey Bowmen could, towards the conclusion, seldom see their own targets.

The Right Honourable the Earl of Aylesford, with the stewards, having collected the target-papers, a temporary suspension took place, on account of the difficulty to decide between the shot of Dr. Leith, and the shot of Mr. Jarvis. After a nice investigation, the prize was declared, (by his Grace the Duke of Leeds, president for the day) in favour of Dr. Leith, of Greenwich, for having split the central mark of the goal, at the distance of 100 yards, with the greatest exactness.

The following is an exact list of the successful competitors:

Mr. Anderson, Robinhood bowman, captain of numbers.

Mr. Green, of St. George's bowmen, lieutenant of numbers.

Dr. Leith, royal Kentish bowman, captain of target.

Mr. Jarvis, woodman of Hornsey, lieutenant of target.

After this distribution of prizes, the members returned to town, and at eight o'clock sat down to a splendid dinner at Willis's Rooms. The beauties in the circle of carriages which surrounded the enclosure upon the Heath, outnumbered and outshone those of any assembly we ever saw.

### Description of the Banners.

#### Robin Hood's Bowmen.

Had on a wreath 3 arrows surrounded with an oak wreath.

#### Woodmen of Arden.

On a yellow field, a silver arrow in flight, with the letters AR above the arrow, and DEN below, surrounded with a broad leaf of oak leaves.

#### Toxophilites.

Sable, between a Chevron, charged with bugle horns, 3 silver arrows.

#### Royal Bowmen of Kent.

Or, in a canton the arms of Kent, the field charged with three piles of arrows. *Crest*, an arm rising from a wood *INVICTA*. *Motto*, *Leges teneamus avitas*: underneath, *Ich dien*. *Supporters*, an ancient bowman on the dexter side: a modern ditto on the sinister.

#### Saint George's.

Or, 3 arrows in pile. *Crest*, a stricken deer.

#### Hornsey.

Vert, between a chevron, 2 golden bowes in chief, a bugle horn in base. *Crest*, 3 arrows in a thicket, entwined with a serpent.

### ANECDOTE of WILLAN, the late HORSE CONTRACTOR.

THE circumstance to which Willan the late horse contractor, owed his rise and fortune, was of a singular nature. In the year 1745, he was ostler at the Lion, at Barnet: The Duke of Cumberland, when on his route to the north, happened to have a horse for his own riding brought him to look at, at this inn: his royal highness had doubts of the horse's answering his purpose, and with his usual good humour



humour—enquired every body's opinion—among others *John's*.

John pronounced that the horse would not suit his royal highness, and assigned his reasons: he was then asked if he knew any horse to be disposed of thereabouts that would? John replied in the affirmative, went out immediately, and brought into the inn-yard a horse, which was tried, and gave the Duke much satisfaction. On his return from Scotland, the duke found John in the same capacity; commended his skill in horse-flesh, and asked him if he was disposed to take a contract for furnishing a few artillery horses, for which the duke's recommendation would not be wanting? John bowed, but declined the offer, for a reason easy to be conjectured—the want of the *one thing needful*. This want, his royal benefactor supplied: from a small, this became a great contract. In every successive war his services have been found useful; and *John the ostler* has died worth two hundred thousand pounds.

\* \* \* *The following recent decision in the Court of King's Bench, in the case of PRICE v. SAMS, will, it is hoped, prevent the frequent impositions practised by Porters on the delivery of Parcels from the different Inns in the metropolis.*

THIS was an action of a singular nature. It was brought against the defendant who keeps the Bull Inn, Holborn, to recover the value of a turkey, which it was alledged he had converted to his own use.

Mr. Erskine, counsel for the plaintiff said, that this action was of importance to the public, who were frequently imposed upon by inn-keepers; some of whom made it a practice to charge more than they had a

right to receive, for portorage of parcels.

It appeared in evidence, that the plaintiff who was an eminent attorney in Lincoln's-inn-fields, had a turkey sent him from the country, with the carriage paid, which arrived at the Bull Inn. It was sent from thence by a porter to the plaintiff's house; the porter charged six-pence for the portorage; this charge was deemed an imposition, and fourpence was offered, but the porter refused to receive it, and took the turkey away; the plaintiff, accompanied by his by his servant, went to the Bull Inn, and demanded the turkey away; the plaintiff, accompanied by his servant, went to the Bull Inn, and demanded the turkey, tendering four-pence for the portorage; the defendant's wife (who manages the business) refused to deliver it, saying, the portorage came to six-pence, and therefore she could not take four-pence, but at last she relented, and as the plaintiff and his servant were going out of the inn, she called after them, saying, "Take your turkey, I'll have no more trouble about it," but this the plaintiff's servant declared he did not hear. The turkey was not afterwards sent to the plaintiff's house, but has been ever since hanging up in the defendant's yard.

It was proved that the fourpence was a sufficient sum for the portorage. The ground was measured, and it appeared that the distance was three furlongs, ten poles, and four yards.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 7s. the value of the turkey, but the action being in *trover*, the defendant must pay all costs.

It will cost him above fifty pounds for a dispute about two-pence!

A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning  
GAME.

(Continued from Page 40)

THE pecuniary penalties incurred by the 16 G. 3. c. 30. may be recovered before one justice, on the oath of one witness, or confession; half to the king, and half to the informer; and on non-payment thereof, with the charges incident to the conviction, immediately upon the conviction, the same shall be levied by warrant of such justice by distress; and for want of sufficient distress, the offender, except where it is otherwise provided by this act, shall be committed to the common gaol for one whole year, unless the said penalty and charges shall be sooner paid, *f. 11.*

And if on conviction he shall not immediately pay the penalty, the justice may order him into custody during such time, (not exceeding three days,) as such justice shall think proper to allow for return of the warrant of distress. *f. 12.*

Provided that if it shall be made appear, to the satisfaction of such justice, by confession of the party or otherwise, that he has not goods, &c. sufficient whereon to levy the penalty, the justice may, without issuing a warrant of distress, commit the party convicted, as if a warrant of distress had been really issued, and a *nulla bona* returned thereon, *f. 13.*

Provided also, that if any person convicted for a first offence against this act shall, before his commitment to prison, procure security to be given by two sufficient sureties, to the satisfaction of such justice, for payment of the penalty and charges within six days, inclusive of the day of

conviction, the justice may accept of such security, and, on non-payment thereof at the time, may cause the party and his said sureties to be apprehended by warrant, and commit them to the common gaol for such time as the party convicted was liable to have been imprisoned if such security had not been given, unless the penalty and charges shall be sooner paid.

It shall be lawful for any keeper or underkeeper, their servants or assistants, to seize and apprehend on the spot, any person whom they shall discover in the fact of hunting, coursing, killing, wounding, shooting at, taking, destroying, or carrying away, any red or fallow deer from any forest, chase, park, or ancient walk, whether inclosed or not inclosed, or in any inclosed park, paddock, wood, or other inclosed ground, or attempting so to do; or in setting or laying any net, wire snare, noose, toyle, snare, or other engine therein, for the taking, killing, or destroying of deer; and to take such offender before some neighbouring justice, to be dealt with according to law, *f. 15.*

If any offender, for his first offence against this act be committed for want of sufficient distress, shall, whilst in gaol, obtain the consent in writing of the prosecutor, and the owner, ranger, forester, keeper, or other person chiefly intrusted with the care of the deer in the forest or other place for his enlargement, the justices in sessions may cause him to be brought before them, and by their order direct the gaoler to set him at liberty. *f. 16.*

If an offender shall make discovery of another offender, so as he shall be convicted, he shall be discharged of all the penalties in this

this act, by him incurred previous to such discovery, *s.* 17.

The conviction shall be fairly written on parchment or paper, in the following form of words, or to the like effect:

Be it remembered, that on the  
day of in the  
year A. O. was, upon the  
complaint of A. I. convicted before  
of the justices of the  
peace for in pursuance  
of an act passed in the sixteenth year  
of the reign of his majesty King  
George the Third, for [as the  
case may be] Given under my  
hand and seal, the day and year  
above written, s. 18.

And such conviction shall be certified to the next session, to be there filed among the records.

No *certiorari* shall be allowed to remove any conviction or other proceedings under this act, unless the party convicted shall, before the allowance of such *certiorari*, become bound to the prosecutor in 100l. with sureties as the justices before whom the offender was convicted shall approve, with condition to pay the prosecutor within thirty days after such conviction confirmed, or a *procedendo* granted, his full costs and damages to be ascertained upon his oath; and shall become bound to the justices before whom the conviction was made, with such sureties as the justice shall approve, in the penalty of 60l. with condition to prosecute such writ of *certiorari*, with effect, and to pay to the justice the forfeiture to be distributed as by this act is directed, or to render to the justice such person convicted, within thirty days after the conviction shall be confirmed, or a *procedendo* granted; and in default thereof it shall be lawful to proceed to levy the penalty, as if no *certiorari* had been awarded. *s.* 19.

And after confirmation of the conviction by any of the superior courts at Westminster, and delivering the justice the rule whereby the conviction has been confirmed, he may proceed against the party as if a *procedendo* had been granted.

But by a subsequent clause in the said act, (*s* 23) no conviction shall be removed or removeable by *certiorari*, or any other writ or process whatsoever, into any of his majesty's courts of record at Westminster; any law or statute to the contrary notwithstanding -- *How are these contradictory clauses to be reconciled? It must be matter of conjecture whether either or which of them is in force.*

Any person thinking himself aggrieved by the determination of the justices, who shall not have sought his remedy by removing the matter by *certiorari*, may appeal to the general or quarter sessions next after the expiration of twenty days from the time of the conviction, giving the prosecutor six days notice in writing, of his intention of bringing and prosecuting such appeal, and of the matter thereof; and entering into recognizances before a justice, with two sureties, to be approved by the said justice, to appear and try the appeal at such sessions, and to abide by the order or determination of that court, and for payment of such costs and charges as shall be awarded by such court. And if the conviction shall be there affirmed, the appellant shall pay the prosecutor his full costs, to be ascertained by order of the said court,

Provided, that if any person who shall think himself aggrieved as aforesaid, shall have paid the penalty, or shall be then imprisoned, he may appeal against such

conviction as aforesaid, on entering into recognizances by himself only, without surety, conditioned as before mentioned; the said penalty remaining in the hands of such justice, or such person continuing in prison in the mean time, and until the merits of the appeal shall be determined *f. 22.*

No conviction shall be set aside by the said sessions for want of form, or for want of stating, or through the misstating of any facts, circumstances, or matters whatsoever, if the facts alleged in the conviction, or on which the same shall be grounded, shall be proved to the satisfaction of the court; but the appeal shall be decided on the merits of the case only, *f. 24.*

Prosecutions on this act to be commenced within twelve calendar months after the offence committed *f. 25.*

Where a statute makes an offence felony, punishable with death without clergy, and a subsequent statute inflicts a milder punishment for the same offence, the latter statute is a virtual repeal of so much of the former statute as relates to the offence, as in the following case:

The *K. v. John Davis*. At Hertford summer-assize, 1783, John Davis was indicted on the Black Act, (viz. 9 G. 2, c. 22) before Mr. Justice Gould, for "that he one fallow deer, of the price of forty shillings, of and belonging to Philadelphi Lee, widow, then and there being kept and fed in a certain park, of and belonging to the said Philadelphia Lee, inclosed with pales where deer had been and then were usually kept, unlawfully, wilfully, and feloniously did hunt, &c." There were two other counts; one for *killing*, and

the other for *stealing* the fallow deer as aforesaid. The statute of 9 G. 1, c. 22, makes the prisoner's offence felony, without benefit of clergy; but the learned judge recollecting that an act of parliament had recently passed, which reduced the offence charged in the indictment to a *misdemeanour*, he thought it improper to proceed to try the prisoner on the present charge for felony, until he had submitted to the *twelve judges* the following question: whether the statutes 9 G. 1, c. 22, as far as it respects the offences charged in the indictment, unaccompanied by the circumstance of being *armed and disguised*, is not virtually repealed by the statute of 16 G. 3, c. 30?

The statute of 16 G. 3, c. 30, recites, that the statutes in force for the discovery and punishment of deer-stealers are numerous, and many of them ineffectual; and that the good purposes thereby intended, might be better effected, if such of the said statutes as were found defective were *repealed*, and the good provisions therein contained, together with such other provisions as may be expedient, were reduced into *one act*, and then enacts [See the *stat.* 16 G. 3, next above.] The act also points out the manner in which justices of the peace may proceed on the conviction of offenders, and concludes with repealing such parts of the several statutes named in the margin, as relate to deer; but it is totally silent as to the intervening statute of 9 G. 1, c. 22, (commonly called the Black Act) upon which the present indictment was founded.

On the first day of Michaelmas term, 1783, the twelve judges held a conference upon this subject



ject, at Lord Mansfield's chambers in Serjeant's-inn; and they were unanimously of opinion, that the statute of 16 G. 3. c. 30, amounted to a repeal of the felony of simply killing deer in a park enclosed; as it punishes the first offence with a pecuniary forfeiture of *twenty pounds*, and makes the second offence felony.

*(To be continued.)*

## OF BREEDING and REARING GAME COCKS.

*(Continued from page 32.)*

**W**HEN you set your hens let their nests be made in large earthen pans, a foot and a half from the ground at least, with clean straw rubbed soft, which will prevent their being annoyed by vermin; for some hens have been actually killed by swarms of small insects that have found means to get at them, when they have been set in old boxes, or tubs; but pans will entirely prevent such accidents.

The number of eggs you put under your hen ought not to exceed twelve, as she seldom hatches more than that number of chickens if she sets upon seventeen: but by her being unable to give them all a due degree of heat, many of them will be spoiled. The superstitious notion of its being necessary to set an odd number, is now treated as it deserves.

Do not set your strange hens where the others can get at them, as their wanting to sit would occasion the eggs to be broke: and if they did not want to sit, they would quarrel; which would be attended with a equal loss. Plenty of victuals and water should always be near the hens

that are sitting; and if the place where they sit is floored, provide a quantity of gravel; by which means they will be enabled to eat, drink, and trim themselves at their pleasure.

As you will take the eggs from any one of your breeding hens which wants to sit, you must at the same time confine her; or she will become very troublesome, by getting into one of the other hen's nest, and hindering her from coming to lay: and as it is may probably occasion them to quarrel, you should take the utmost care to prevent it; for when they once come to blows, they seldom run peaceably together afterwards. Other ill consequences may also attend their quarrelling; for if the two hens at variance happened to be mistresses over the others, and get in the least disfigured, they will be attacked by them; and if they are not parted very soon, they will be prevented from laying any more that season, and sometimes be absolutely spoiled.

To prevent these disagreeable circumstances, when any one of them wants to sit, and it is not your pleasure that she should, keep her under a crate close to the spot where you always feed your fowls, till her heat for sitting is gone off; this will not hurt her, if she has a dry place to stand in when it rains, which you may procure her by putting something over that end of the crate where she roosts; for were you to separate them in such a manner that they could not see each other, it would occasion a quarrel when you put them together again.

Suppose all your hens have laid their first clutch of eggs, and gone off wanting to sit, when they begin to lay their second clutch,

clutch, proceed in the same manner as you did with the first, only with this difference, of letting them sit on their own eggs: for by no means let them lay a third clutch before you permit them to sit, as such a proceeding will weaken them exceedingly: neither will the chickens be so good; for you should consider that you committed a kind of trespass upon nature in not permitting them to sit the first time they wanted, and that the season would get too far advanced; it being the prevailing opinion, among all good judges, that chickens bred to fight should be hatched about the latter end of March, or in the months of April or May. Experience, indeed, points out the necessity of abiding by this observation; for if chickens are hatched in February, or at the beginning of March, half of them will probably die, if it should not happen to be a remarkably mild season; without considering the trouble you would have in keeping them in the house. Those which should happen to live would thrive so slowly, on account of their being cramped by the cold when young, that the chickens hatched in April or May, by having escaped those severities of the season, will be much finer in every respect, before the end of July: besides, as it is not good policy to fight a match of chickens, there is no occasion for their being hatched so early.

To those who are not well acquainted with breeding, the difference is astonishing between a clutch of chickens hatched in April or May and one hatched in July or August; though from the same cock and hen; for as those in the spring will run cocks (to make use of sporting phrase)

high upon leg, light-fleshed, and large-boned; when those bred in the summer will be quite the reverse, and consequently will have to fight (if his antagonist was bred in a proper season) a much larger cock, though not heavier than himself.

Twenty-one days is the time allotted for a hen to hatch her chickens in: but if your eggs are set as soon as you have a sufficient number laid, she will hatch the twentieth day: if the weather has been remarkably warm, she will begin hatching the nineteenth. These remarks should be attended to, and the chickens taken from the hen as they are hatched; otherwise, if they should not be hatched nearly at the same time, the hen will not continue sitting so close as she should do, after two or three are out of their shells; in consequence of which the rest must perish. Those chickens which are taken from the hen, whilst the rest are hatching, must be kept warm: for this purpose, a nest made of wool will be proper to receive them, covered with flannel. Care must, however, be taken that they are put in a place where the hen cannot hear them; for if she does, she will instantly leave off sitting, and fly after those which she has produced.

If four of your hens should hatch chickens in the course of three or four days, and each hen upon an average, has not more than ten, take all the chickens from one, and divide them among the other three; which may be done in an evening, after they have been some time at roost: and the hens they are put to will nurse them the morning following, in the same manner as those they hatched themselves: but if they should not have more than

than eight each, you may let them all be brought up by two hens, and avoid the additional expence and trouble of keeping four.

If the sun shines, and the weather is dry you may put your chickens out of doors the day after they are hatched, placing your hens under crates to prevent their rambling; but if the weather is cold, and the ground wet, keep them in a room, with the hens still confined under a crate, as they will then hover the chickens much more frequently than if they had their liberty: but be particularly careful that the spaces are wide enough to admit the chickens into the crates, because if they are obliged to squeeze in, it will make them grow long bodied; a defect which is also produced by their often going between garden rails, which they are accustomed to do if there are any near, and they cannot fly over them.

(To be continued.)

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### The GAME of CRIBBAGE.

**T**HIS game must be played with a whole pack of cards, but different methods are adopted: sometimes five cards are dealt to each party, sometimes six, and sometimes (though very seldom) eight. It may be played by two or four persons.

On cutting for deal at *five-card cribbage*, the person who cuts the smallest cribbage-card is entitled to deal, and his opponent to take three points (usually termed *three for last*) as a kind of compensation for having lost the deal.

After the cards have been well shuffled, the person not entitled to the deal must cut them, and his opponent deals the cards one

at a time, giving the non-dealer the first, to himself the next, and so alternately till each party has got five cards. Then each of the parties, after looking at their cards, lays out two cards for the crib on the judicious choice of which the success of the game materially depend. The grand object next to be considered is, whether it is your own or your opponent's crib; if it is your own, you will endeavour to improve it by laying out such cards as seem best calculated for that purpose; remembering, at the same time, not imprudently to spoil your hand; if it is your opponent's you will naturally endeavour to bilk or injure his crib, by putting out such cards as are best calculated to effect that end, and often at the apparent risque of injuring your own hand: for as the crib consists of five cards, including that which is turned up, and the hand only of four, much depends upon your frustrating or assisting its operation in the most eligible manner.

Each party having parted with two cards for the crib, the non-dealer cuts the remaining cards of the pack, and the dealer turns the uppermost card. If the card turned up should happen to be a knave, the dealer must score two points towards his game. But, be it what it may, it becomes a common card to each party, and must be reckoned with the hand and crib of each.

The party opposed to the dealer always plays the first card, and if his opponent should either pair it or make it fifteen, by playing any one of his cards, he gains two points towards his game: the non-dealer then, by playing a second card, may perhaps make a pair, a pair royal, a sequence, or fifteen. The cards are alternately

nately played till the pips amount to thirty one, or as near as possible to that number without exceeding it; and the person who shall play the last card to make exactly thirty-one, shall be entitled to mark two points towards his game: but he who plays the last card to come nearest to thirty one, without exceeding it, shall only be entitled to one point.

Having made thirty one, or as near it as possible without exceeding it, the remaining cards of the deal are not to be played; but each party counts how many he has in hand; the non-dealer taking for his hand first, and afterwards the dealer for his hand and crib.

The advantages to be minutely attended to in this game are,

*Pairs, pairs-royal, double-pairs-royal, fifteen, sequences, the end-hole, and thirty-one.*

A simple pair is made by playing a card which matches or *pairs* with the card played next before you by your adversary: for example, if your adversary should play a *four* of any suit, and you immediately follow it with a *four* of any suit, you have *paired* it, and become entitled to two points. If, after these two fours are played, your adversary should play another *four*, that would make a *pair royal*, and entitle him to six points towards the game: and further, if you should play immediately the *fourth four*, you would be entitled to twelve points towards your game, having played a *double pair royal*.

*Fifteens* are made by any card which will make one or more cards, played before in the same deal, amount to *fifteen*.

Sequences are made by playing three, four, five or six cards, and forming a regular progressive number: as five, six, seven: six,

seven, eight; eight, nine, ten, &c. A *sequence* of three empowers the person who plays the last of such cards, to mark three points towards his game. It is of no consequence which of the three cards is played first, second, or last, provided they form a *sequence* without the intervention of any other card. In the same manner a sequence of four, five, or six, is entitled to four, five, or six points.

The *end-hole* is when either of the parties can make exactly *thirty-one*; but he who comes nearest to it, without exceeding it, is entitled to *one* towards game. When exactly *thirty-one*, as we have already observed, the party last playing is entitled to two points for the game.

In reckoning the game you must be particularly attentive to your pairs, pair-royals, double pair-royals, sequences and *fifteens* as well as to your *flushes*. For every pair you must reckon two points; for every pair royal, six points; for every double pair-royal, twelve points; for every sequence of three cards, three point; &c. and so on progressively, reckoning one point for every card in such sequence. For every fifteen which you can possibly make, you must take two points.

A *flush* is when all the cards in your hand are of the same suit: for a flush in your hand take three points; if the card turned up is of the same suit, take four points. It must be observed, that a flush in the crib amounts to nothing, unless the card turned up corresponds with the crib, and then five points must be taken.

If you have a *knave*, in either hand or crib, of the same suit as that turned up, you are entitled to



to one point. If you turn up a knave, you must take two points.

In our next Number we shall consider the most advantageous methods of laying out the cards, in a great variety of situations; distinguishing between your own deal, and that of your opponent.

*To be continued.)*

*To ANGLE for DACE and DARE.*

**D**ACE, dare, and roach, are much of the same kind, both in manner of feeding, cunning, goodness, and size.

The haunts of dace are gravelly, sandy, and clayey bottom; deep holes that are shaded; water-lily leaves, and under the foam caused by an eddy: in hot weather they are to be found on the shallows, and are then best taken with an artificial fly, grasshoppers, or gentles, as hereafter directed.

Dace spawn about the latter end of March, and are in season about three weeks after: they are not very good, till about Michaelmas, and are best in February.

Baits for dace are the oak-worm, red-worm, brandling, gilt-tail, and indeed any worm bred on trees or bushes, if it is not too large for his mouth. Almost all kinds of flies and caterpillars are also good baits.

Though dace are as frequently caught with a float as roach, they are not so properly float-fish; for they are to be taken with an artificial gnat, or ant-fly, or almost any other small fly in its season: but in the Thames, above Richmond, the largest are caught with a natural green dun grasshopper, and sometimes with gentles; with both which you are to fish as with an artificial fly:

they are not to be come at till about September, when the weeds begin to rot; but when you have found where they lie, which, in a warm day, is generally on the shallows, it is incredible what havock you may make. Pinch off the first joint of the grasshopper's legs, put the point of the hook in at the head, and bring it out at the tail; and in this way of fishing you will catch chub, especially if you throw under the boughs.

But this can be done only in a boat; and to manage properly, you must be provided with a long staff, and a heavy stone fastened to a strong rope of four or five yards in length: fasten the rope to the head of the boat, which, whether a punt or wherry, is equally fit for this purpose, and so drive down with the stream. When you come to a shallow, or other place where the fish are likely to lie, drop the stone and standing in the stern, throw right down the stream, and a little to the right and left. After crying about a quarter of an hour in a place, with the staff push the boat about five yards down, and then throw again. Use a common fly line, about ten yards long, with a strong single hair next the hook.

It must be acknowledged that there is less certainty of catching in this way, than with a float and ground-bait; but to those who live near the banks of that delightful river, between Windsor and Isleworth, and who can take advantage of a still, warm, gloomy day, it will afford much more diversion than the common artificial method of fishing in the deeps for roach and dace.

In fishing at bottom for roach and dace, let your ground bait be bread, soaked about an hour  
in

in water, and an equal quantity of bran; knead them to a tough consistence, and make them up into balls, with a small pebble in the middle, and throw these balls in, otherwise they will draw the fish beyond the reach of your line.

Fish for dace within three, and for roach within six inches of the bottom. They will bite at any fly, but especially at the stone caddis fly, or May fly, the latter end of April, and most part of May; it is an excellent bait floating at the top of the water; of which you may gather great quantities from the reeds and sedge by the water side; or from hawthorn bushes growing near the bank of a shallow gravelly stream, upon which they greatly delight to hang. They will also bite freely at ant-flies, of which the blackest are the best, found in mole-hills, in June, July, August, and September; which you may preserve for your use, by putting them alive into a wide-mouthed glass bottle, having first put into it some of the moist earth from whence you gathered them, with some of the roots of the grass of such hillocks, and laying a clod of earth over the bottle; but if you would preserve them above a month, put them into a large runlet, which has been first washed with water and honey on the inside, and then you may preserve them three months. The best time to make use of them is when the fish swarm, which is generally about the latter end of July, and the beginning of August.

In a warm day, this sort of fish seldom refuses a fly at the top of the water. But if you would find dace or dare in the winter, then, about All-hollow-tide, whenever you see heaths, or fan-

dy grounds ploughing up, follow the plough, and you will find a white worm with a red head, as large as the top of a man's little finger, and very soft; it is nothing but the spawn of a beetle; gather these and put them into a vessel, with some of the earth from whence they were taken, and you may keep them for an excellent bait all the winter.

Sir John Hawkins mentions the following method of dressing dace, dare, or roach: "The people who live in the fishing-towns along the banks of the Thames, have a method of dressing large roach and dace, which, as it is said, renders them a very pleasant and savoury food; it is as follows—Without scaling the fish, lay him on a gridiron, over a slow fire, and strew on him a little flour; when he begins to grow brown, make a slit, not more than skin deep, in his back, from head to tail, and lay him on again. When he is broiled enough, the skin, scales and all will peel off, and leave the flesh, which will have become very firm, perfectly clean; then open the belly, and take out the inside, and use anchovy and butter for sauce.

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#### ON CHEATING.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

IT appears by Hawkins's Pleas of the Crown, that if any person be guilty of cheating, as by playing with false cards, dice, &c. he may be indicted for it at common law, and fined and imprisoned according to the circumstances of the case, and the heinousness of the offence.

And it is enacted, by the 9 *Annæ*, c. 14. that if any person shall, by any fraud, or shift, cozenage, circumvention, deceit, or unlawful device, or ill practice whatsoever, in playing at or with cards, dice, &c. or other pastime, game, or games, whatsoever, or in or by bearing a share or part in the stakes, wagers, or adventures, win, obtain, or acquire any sum or sums of money, or other valuable thing whatsoever, he shall forfeit five times the value of the sum or sums of money, or other thing so won as aforesaid; and shall be deemed infamous, and suffer such corporal punishment as in case of wilful perjury.

Now, gentlemen, I will venture to affirm that I have been taken in by *fraud, shift, cozenage, circumvention, deceit, unlawful device, or ill practice*—all or any of them; and consequently the offender, upon conviction, must forfeit five times the sum she has won of me, and become infamous into the bargain. Not having the fear of god before her eyes, and being instigated by the devil, a certain lady did, contrary to the statute in that case made and provided, exhibit, as and for her own natural face, the countenance of an angel, and thereby unlawfully, clandestinely, fraudulently, deceitfully, and with malice aforethought, did prevail upon me, your correspondent, to believe that the said apparently angelic countenance, which she uttered as and for her own true and genuine countenance, was really and *bona fide* that which she inherited from nature.

Judging from appearances, and supposing it impossible that so enchanting a face could associate with a depraved heart, I yielded to the deception, made

honourable proposals to her—wooed her, won her, made a liberal settlement upon her, and the uniting ceremony was solemnly performed before the altar. Fearing to lose so inestimable a gem, consummation soon rivetted the conjugal fetters, and rendered our bonds indissoluble.

But guess at my astonishment and chagrin, when the morning's sun enabled me to contemplate a face which I had till that moment beheld with wonder and delight. I observed, with horror, that the roses and lilies were all fled; that the beautiful enamel, with which I had once been captivated, was cracked and furrowed like a wall which had been once whitened, and had afterwards suffered irreparable injury, by corroding time, and the ravages of weather.

Convinced that I had been grossly cheated, defrauded, and imposed on by a fabricated complexion, I accused my newly acquired half with having obtained me under false pretences. She acknowledged that she was in the habit of using a little *blanc* and *rouge*, and from the best of all motives, that of rendering herself amiable in the eyes of one who had already declared himself her admirer, and whom she soon expected to be legally entitled to call her own “Fortunately for me,” added she, “I have succeeded in my endeavours, and cannot think myself very criminal in having given a temporary polish to my countenance, by the use of a few *innocent cosmetics*.”

“*Innocent!*” exclaimed I—“Can that composition be *innocent* which represents a countenance different from what it really is? Can it be innocent, can it be amiable, can it be honest to appear with a mask of falsehood?

falsehood? Is not a fabricated face meant as a fraudulent representation of nature, for some wicked, immoral, or improper purpose?

*"God never made his works for man to mend."*

But all my arguments, gentlemen, were thrown away upon her. She contended that those whose charms had been impaired, had a right to improve them, if the art was within their reach. "Shall women," said she, "live neglected and forlorn, while the desire of pleasing remains, because it is not supposed to be allowable to create artificial charms? If the power which cosmetics procure is but temporary, give me that temporary power rather than none at all. It will be soon enough, when every wish to charm is extinguished in the mind, for us to give over the use of incentives: you should therefore not only forgive the deception, but consider it as a proof of my wish and endeavour to please you."

Had she read the statute of 9 Ann. c. 14, she would not have talked in this strange manner; for, according to the express words of that act, she has incurred the pains and penalties of *fraud, shift, cozenage, deceit, &c.* at a certain game within the meaning of the said statute.

I am determined to prosecute my wife with the utmost severity, as well to get rid of her as to bring her to condign punishment, for the forgery and fraud which she has committed, by uttering and publishing as true, a false and fraudulent face. Your opinion is therefore requested as to the mode of prosecution, and

in what court it ought to be commenced.

I am, gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

A GUDGEON

May. 15, 1793.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,*

GENTLEMEN,

THE following anecdotes relating to deer-stealers are extracted from that excellent work, the History of Selborne, Hants. and are worthy of insertion in your entertaining Miscellany,

From your humble servant,

VENATOR.

Deer-stealing about the beginning of this century was carried to excess in the neighbourhood of almost every forest in England, but more particularly in Hampshire; where no young person was allowed to be possessed of manhood or gallantry, unless he was a hunter, as they affected to call themselves. The Waltham Blacks at length committed such enormities, that government was obliged to interfere with that severe and sanguinary act called the Black Act, which now comprehends more felonies than any law that ever was framed before. Large herds of deer do much harm to the neighbouring farmers, yet the injury to the morals of the people is of more moment than the loss of their crops. The temptation is irresistible, as most men are sportsmen by constitution, and there is such an inherent spirit for hunting in human nature that no prohibition can restrain, and therefore a late



Bishop of Winchester (Dr. Hoadley) refused to restore Waltham chafe, from a motive worthy of a prelate, replying "that it had done mischief enough already."

About the time of Henry VIII. our young nobility and gentry frequently amused themselves in committing depredations on the parks of their neighbours. Thomas Fynes (Lord Dacre) going one night to kill venison in Sir Nicholas Pelham's park, meeting with opposition from the park-keepers, a fray ensued, and unfortunately one of the keepers was killed; and though Lord Dacre was not present, but in another part of the park, when the man lost his life, he was nevertheless considered as an accessory, and suffered death for it. He was a very promising young nobleman, and most historians agree, there never was greater reason for tempering the law with mercy than in this case. *Vide English Peerage.*

Old deer-stealers (of which some still remain) are fond of recounting over their cups the exploits of their youth, such as watching the pregnant hind to her lair, and when the calf was dropped, paring its feet with a penknife, to prevent its escape, till it was fat and large enough to kill; a practice common in most forests among deer-stealers. Mr. White, of Selborne, tells us, in his ingenious work, of some fellows in his neighbourhood having suspected that a calf newly fallen was deposited in a certain spot of thick fern, went with a lurcher to surprise it: the parent hind rushed from the brake, and taking a vast spring with her feet altogether, pitched on the neck of the dog, and broke it short in two.

# GAMING by the MOTION of the TONGUE.

*Invented and much practised in Italy.*

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

**M**ANY extravagant things have been said by travellers, of the beauty and politeness of the ladies of Sienna, a city in Tuscany. "All the stories," says Mrs. Piozzi, (vol. I. 373.) which one has ever heard of sweetness of language, and delicacy of pronunciation, fall short of Siennese converse. The girls who wait on us at the inn here, would be treasures in England, could one get them thither; and they need move nothing but their tongues to make their fortunes."

Mrs. Piozzi having family connexions in Turin, and many other parts of Italy, and being known all over Europe as a traveller, a poetess, a biographer, and an essayist, the fair Italians of this place, taking her doctrine in too literal a sense, set off post haste for England, to make their fortunes. There, in strict obedience to Mrs. Piozzi's instructions, they placed themselves at the ends of the principal streets of the metropolis, extended their angelic jaws, and put their tongues in motion with the rapidity of a whirligig; without producing the least sound, either articulate or inarticulate.

The poor deluded girls continued this practice for ten or eleven days, without receiving a shilling of that vast fortune they were taught to expect. They were, however, honoured with a great number of lookers on, who "grinned horribly a ghastly smile." But this frequently dis-

play

play of tongues increased the number of gazers on each successive day: the public alarm was given, and it was the general opinion of the sober part of John Bull's family, that a riot like that which happened in the year 1780, might probably be the consequence, if the civil magistrate did not exercise the power which the law had wisely lodged in his hands, and immediately take coercive measures to stop the mouths of these beautiful but misguided Tuscans.

One of the inferior officers of police, vulgarly called a runner, was soon after dispatched to take them into custody, armed with a warrant and a ferocious countenance; he seized the unfortunate offenders, charged them on their allegiance not to open their mouths, and conducted them to his worship.

Fortunately for these lovely Italians, a considerable improvement has been made in the police of Westminster, and most of the magistrates who have been lately elevated to that dignity, are men of liberal education. The inoffensive prisoners, equally strangers to the language and the laws of England, heard the charge exhibited against them, without understanding a syllable: for the first time, however, they *moved their tongues* to effect in this country. They addressed the magistrate in pure Siennese Italian, and, (however novel it may appear) the magistrate replied in the same language, with great accuracy and peripatuity.

Permit me, gentlemen, to observe, as pertinent to the subject of this epistle, that many of the Italian nobility reside in Sienna; on which account it is celebrated for the purest dialect of the Italian language.

The further particulars of this story shall furnish matter for another epistle from me in your next Number, in which I shall also combat the unqualified assertion of Mrs. Piozzi, that the girls of Sienna, "*need move nothing but their tongues* to make their fortunes."

As an Italian game of Mrs. Piozzi's invention, I shall likewise give some general rules which will enable every person to have some knowledge of the motion of the tongue.

I remain, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

A DEALER IN TONGUES.

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## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE LATE LORD BARRYMORE.

(Continued from page 52.)

TO this distinguished association his lordship became so implicitly appropriate, that he seldom made a public appearance without a *theatrical* or *pugilistic* companion; whether upon the *turf*, in the *chase*, at the *election*, the *debating society*, the *billiard room*, or the *bacchanalian* institution, we invariably observed him so attended. During the incredible expence attendant upon his erection of a theatre, with all its magnificent appendages to the amount of *thirty* or *forty* thousand pounds, he surprised the surrounding country with a pack of *flag hounds*, and absolutely burlesqued the *chase*, by turning out in rotation deer either *tame*, *blind*, or *lame*. As his nocturnal revelry rendered the pillow a matter of natural necessity in the *morning*, he seldom took the field till the *afternoon*, and generally com-

commenced his *morning's* amusement when the world at large were sitting down to dinner. This, with his invariable want of punctuality in respect to *time*, disgusted every neighbouring visitor, and gave to his hunting establishment, (with all its fascinating but temporary splendor) the indelible stamp of *sterility* and *disgrace*. The company never exceeded his lordship's relatives, HOOPER (the tinman) EDWIN (the comedian) and the necessary attendants; under which palpable conviction of general contempt, it soon "faded upon the sense, palled upon the appetite," and was absorbed in the general pursuit of objects of *equal folly*, but of more PUBLIC NOTORIETY.

Compelled by the legal hand of power to relinquish his theatrical grandeur, and impelled by necessity to abandon the beaten track of *Newmarket dissipation*, he cultivated, with renovated fervor, the purity of his theatrical connexions; bowed implicit obedience to the "harmony of sweet sounds," and never was completely happy but when seated in the chair of *Comus*, surrounded by his Thespian bacchanals. Infected by the dramatic *misfma* of declamation, he became an hebdomadal devotee to the learned disputants of a *sixpenny* debating society in the country town of Reading; gave *one hundred and twenty pounds* to enlarge the room of a public-house where the meeting was held, at the very moment when as many solicitous claimants were looking him full in the face for a *partes equales* of the *illiberal* contribution.

Here he *shone* in the degraded character of a PEER of the REALM, a member of the *British senate*, not doing his duty where the dignity annexed to his FAMILY and FOR-

TUNE had rendered it necessary; but degenerated to a weekly display of oratorical precision, dependent upon the judicious criterion and decision of every mechanical journeyman and apprentice who could conveniently advance *sixpence* for so laudable a relaxation. Here we beheld him launching forth in vindication of the conduct of that parliament of which he had "the honour to be a member," respecting the "*slave trade*;" animadverted largely upon *justice* and *humanity*; "*remembered* to have attended that important debate in the house but unfortunately had *forgot-ten* on which side he had given *his vote*." From this period he became a constant attendant, brought down a circle of *select* friends from London, and concluded the *debates* of the *evening* with the unanimous conviviality of the *morning*.

A very few weeks before the melancholy event of his death, he carried, by vote, for discussion, the following question:

"Whether it would be a derogation of dignity for the British senate to interfere with the executive power of France, to spare the life of Louis XVI. late king of the French?"

His lordship submitted the discussion, he said, "to his learned friend whose question it was, (Mr. W——s) and who had come from London on purpose to open the debate." Mr W. very prudently determined to attract general attention, and obtain an awful silence, which he did by means equally fair and unexpected, in addressing the chairman as follows:

"My worthy friend the noble lord on my left, possesses *every* virtue that can possibly adorn the human heart."

As it is to be presumed every orator speaks from the dictates of conscientious purity, we may candidly suppose his lordship's immaculate virtue had been tried by the fiery ordeal of *theatrical* investigation, and that no speck of contamination had appeared to give this declaration the suspicious appearance of *ironical praise* or *interested approbation*.

It is a kind of paradoxical insinuation, but it is nevertheless to be fairly inferred, that this Ciceronian declaimer meant it to be understood that his lordship retained the *possession* of EVERY VIRTUE, but withheld the *practice*. A very few evenings after this spirited effort of *adulation*, we discover his lordship in a public billiard-room, attended by his "learned friend;" there, during a match upon which *five* and *ten* pounds a game depended, producing a couple of fowls from the poulterers, suspending each by a string, stripping to his under silk jockey waistcoat, making the egg sauce, laying the cloth, *drilling* the landlord, *smoking* (at the same time) his Dutch pipe, and indulging in all those brilliant effusions of fancy, that in one of an inferior order would have been deemed the effects of intellectual sterility, or, in plainer language, *downright stupidity*. His lordship had acquired from his observations upon the villainy of others, some degree of *experience* in the *use* of the *four aces*, and had very recently picked up a few scores amongst the *adventurous mechanics* of a country town, for which he sometime since endeavoured to obtain a feat in that senate he afterwards (by his conduct) so little respected.

His last effort of *local* popularity was the institution of a catch-club, or bacchanalian society, at

the little town of WOKINGHAM, upon the verge of Windsor Forest; to which, at the distance of *thirty-two miles*, his musical amateurs and theatrical dependents were occasionally summoned to *spend an evening*. His lordship is now no more, and so certain it is his eccentricities will be buried with him, that the lines of WORTY would have formed for *him* no inapplicable EPI TAPH.

So little slave to what the world calls  
fame,  
As dies my body, so I wish my name.

#### HORSE ARCHERY.

THE English had formerly archers, both on foot, and mounted on horses; but the latter do not appear to have been very generally introduced in war, before the fourteenth century. Lord Lyttleton says\*, "I read of no archers on horseback in the reign of Henry II. unless they are comprehended under the term *servientes*, some of which were light-horsemen: but in the time of Edward III. mention is made in a roll of parliament, of two hundred archers on horseback; and in the seventh year of Richard II. the bishop of Norwich offered to serve the king abroad with three thousand men at arms, and two thousand five hundred archers, *well horsed and appointed*. And when Lionel earl of Clarence (son of Edward III.) went with an army into Ireland, he carried with him thither many archers on horseback, whose pay was sixpence a man *per diem*, 'squires in the same army being rated at a shilling a

\* Lyttleton's Hist. Henry II, vol. 3, p. 90.



man *per diem*, the knights at two shillings, and the baronets at four shillings. There were likewise some archers at four-pence *per diem*, who, I presume, served on foot. The Earl of Ormonde had under him, besides his knights and 'squires, twenty *hoblers* armed, and twenty not armed; the pay of the former being six-pence a piece *per diem*, and of the latter four-pence. These *hoblers* were Irish horsemen, so called because they served on *hobbies*.

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*An INFALLIBLE RECEIPT to prevent WATER and DAMPNES from penetrating BOOTS.*

FOR the use and convenience of those who are fond of the sport of shooting water fowl, we shall here insert an infallible receipt to prevent water and dampness from penetrating their boots. For this purpose the boots should be made of soft cow-leather, well seasoned, and rendered as much water-proof as they can be, by the quality of the leather, and the closeness of the sewing.

Take of tallow, half a pound; hog's lard, four ounces; turpentine, two ounces; new bees wax, two ounces; olive oil, two ounces.

Melt the whole together in an earthen pipkin over the fire, and stir it well while it is melting.

The night before it is proposed to go to shoot water-fowl, care must be taken that the boots have no dampness: they must then be warmed gradually at a clear fire, and, when well heated, liberally anointed with the preceding composition, which should be previously melted to such a degree of heat, that the hand can but just bear it: so much of this

composition should be applied as the leather will suck up, in repeated rubbings. On the next morning, the boots will feel a little stiff in putting on, but, by the warmth of the leg, they will soon become supple. New boots should be worn two or three times before they are anointed, in order to take away the oily dressing which all new leather has.

With boots thus prepared, the sportsman may wade whole days in bogs and swamps, without fear either of wet or damp, being certain of returning home with legs and feet perfectly dry.

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*EXHIBITION of PAINTINGS, &c. at the ROYAL ACADEMY, 1793.*

*Original Criticisms and Remarks on those Pictures only which relate to SPORTING SUBJECTS.*

ON Monday, April 29, the Royal Academicians opened their twenty-fifth exhibition, when the lovers of the fine arts could not help exclaiming with a sigh

How bare these walls! ah, where shall we deplore,

Weep, ye blest arts, our Reynolds is no more.

As it does not come within the compass of our plan strictly to observe on the whole of this exhibition, we shall speak with as much candour as possible of those performances most likely to afford entertainment to our sporting readers. The CHASE, the STUN, the RACER, and the less elegant drudge of rural employ, for their information, shall now engage the pen of criticism.

We

We search these labours with the critic's  
eye,  
Commend the laudable, the rest pass by.

The first piece to offer is No. 2,  
*a fisherman's cottage.* T. HAND.—  
Here is a great deal of rural sim-  
plicity; the landscape is well  
imagined; the rustic habitation  
nodding o'er the brook, and its  
concomitants are truly piscatory;  
and if the artist had given a  
little more warmth to his muller,  
his picture would deserve no in-  
considerable rank in the temple  
of the arts.

No. 17. *A Boy with a Dog and  
Hare.* QUADAL.

A few years since Mr. Zoffany  
exhibited a picture, *A Porter with  
a Hare, requesting two Schoolboys  
to read the direction thereon*; this  
picture for simplicity of design,  
and beauty in the execution, be-  
came a great favourite with the  
real connoisseur. Though Mr.  
Quadal's picture has its beauties,  
we cannot say so much of it as of  
old friend Zoffany's, whose hare  
was delectable.

No. 26. *The latter stage of a  
Coach-horse.* T. GOOCH.

We are informed Mr. T. Gooch  
is about to favour the public with  
a regular series of pictures, ex-  
planatory of the life of a coach-  
horse; that is, from his breaking  
for the collar, to his death, which  
will, indeed, afford an eventful  
history. Of this picture we are  
happy to say, it is no bad study  
from nature, and does the artist  
some credit, but the back ground  
has not a similar claim to appro-  
bation.

Famper'd and dress'd to please the mas-  
ter's eye,  
His graceful movements are the gen'ral  
cry,

VOL. II. No. VIII.

Ah! Pity hear, his youth and beauty  
gone,  
Fleshless he groans beneath the lash of  
John;  
The hackney now, (alas the common lot)  
He drags to death, unpitied and forgot.

No. 30. *Mares and Foals from  
His Royal Highness the Prince of  
Wales's Stud.* G. GARRARD.

Charmingly grouped, and finely  
executed. The eye of candour  
has long followed the rising ge-  
nius of this artist, and it would  
be particularly unjust not to say  
that whatever Mr. G. Garrard  
takes in hand, either a *Cock upon  
a Coach-wheel, a Farrier's Shop, a  
Farm-yard, or an Assemblage of  
Brood Mares*, he is equally excel-  
lent, and nicely true to his origi-  
nals. The principal figure in this  
picture is *Jocasta*, a mare, bought  
by the Prince of Wales of Sir  
Champion Dimock, in 1790,  
with the chestnut foal at her  
feet.

Thy pencil, Garrard, Nature stoops to  
view,  
Admires each effort, till to Nature true.

No. 43. *Snipes,* by ATKINSON.

The birds are well designed, but  
not so naturally coloured.

No. 48. *Woodcocks,* by S. EL-  
MER, A.

Mr. S. Elmer has long enriched  
our exhibition with his beautiful  
and masterly productions; we  
have it to regret this year, that  
Mr. E. has only obliged the pub-  
lic curiosity with two pictures,  
No's. 48 and 657. We say it is  
to be regretted, because, what-  
ever rises from his pencil, or fish,  
or fowl, &c. nature is studied  
with the nicest precision, and  
N the

the treasures of the prism so divinely blended, as to produce the highest effects emanating from a glowing imagination.

So close to Nature is this master's art  
The goddess cries, thy pencil, Elmer's  
mine,  
I taught you how to raise each brighter  
part,  
To tint the bloom, and make the scene  
divine.

In such high estimation are the works of this artist, that it is considered amongst the admirers of a fine collection to betray a want of taste, to be without the dead game of Elmer. It is not long since a report prevailed of this gentleman's death at Farnham. Time, however, has happily proved to the contrary; and we sincerely wish, that whatever game the officious may make of Mr. E. they may not make *dead game* of him; for no one has contributed to adorn the British school of arts in this particular study more than Mr. Elmer.

No. 55. *Portrait of a Lady on a remarkable trotting Mare.* T. GOOCH.

Executed with much spirit, and the figure of the lady not uninteresting.

No. 68. *A Dog from Milan.* T. GOOCH.

Very well managed.

No. 72. *Portrait of an Italian Greyhound.*—Ditto.

No. 87. *Portrait of a Horse, Staring Tom.* T. GOOCH.

This picture is marked to be sold and indeed it will be no disgrace to the dormitory stud of the first sportsman in the kingdom.

No. 95. *Portrait of a Sportsman,* A. ROBERTS.

Ruddy health and content sit at ease in his face  
What we rarely can scan  
In the face of the man  
Who hunts after courtiers in hopes of a place.

No. 114. *Ploughing.* WHEATLEY.

Incidents selected from husbandry are worthy of the pen and pencil, and never fail to produce pleasing sensations in the spectators; the manner of treating this subject seems entirely new, and at the same time faithful to nature. The exhalations still hanging on the hills; the smoke rising from the chimney tops in the neighbouring village, with the freshness of the morning, are circumstances selected with taste, and happily expressed. The horses are admirably painted.

"Such themes as these the rural Maro sung  
To wide imperial Rome, in the full height  
Of elegance and taste; by Greece refined."

No. 223. *Breaking in the young Coach-horse.* T. GOOCH.

This picture is also marked to be sold with its companion, *The latter State of the Coach-horse*. It does the artist credit; they are a pretty pair of pictures, and worthy a place in any sportsman's collection.

No. 224. *Inside of a Stable.* QUADAL.

This is marked to be sold, but we fear will fall short of the price given for Morland's *Stable*.

For

For these rude scenes we much to Morland  
owe;  
Morland is English, Sirs, from top to  
toe;  
Each foreign school he spares to imi-  
tate  
Convinc'd that home can furnish all that's  
great.

*Portrait of a Horse.* G GAR-  
RARD.

We have taken notice of this gentleman's great ability before, notwithstanding justice obliges us again to repeat, that whatever subject rises from Mr Garrard's pencil shews him a very valuable acquisition to the British arts.

No. 25. *Portrait of a Horse (Sultan,) the property of* I. Worral, Esq. well known in Lord Derby's hunt. I. N. SARTORIUS.

Graceful, full of fire, and does Mr Sartorius credit; the landscape cold, and so! so!

No. 286. *Portrait of a Horse.* T. GOOCH.

Very well managed, and full of fire.

No. 381. *Portrait of Saltram,* G. GARRARD.

Very like the horse in all its points.

No. 477. *A mad Bull.* G. ROGERS, Esq. Honorary.

Full of spirit, and not a bad picture.

No. 559. *A Fox Hunt.* S. HOWETT.

The wicked compar'd with the more wicked,  
Seem beautiful, and not to be worst of all,  
Stands in some rank of praise.

No. 587. *A Tyger snarling over his Prey.* I. WARD.

Snarling he tears the shepherd's herds  
new slain,  
While half-picked limbs bestrow th' en-  
fanguin'd plain.

A very decent picture, and does Mr. Ward some credit.

No. 639. *Pheasants.* WING-  
FIELD.—Very decent.

No. 648. *Portrait of Two Horses at the Veterinary College.* R. LAWRENCE.

Very well managed; and we wish success to Mr. Lawrence, and to the Veterinary College, hoping they may be the speedy means of preserving that valuable creature the horse from the horrid torments inflicted on that useful animal, by ignorant farriers, presumptuous stable-keepers, and quacks of every description; particularly those nature-menders who, to obtain a fine glossy coat to the beast, are eternally scouring the mucus from his intestines, which conduct seldom ends but with a feast for the dog-kennel.

No. 672. *A Fox Hunt.* S. GIL-  
PIN.

The public has long been indebted to Mr. Gilpin, for his very valuable exertions, which have greatly contributed towards the enrichment of our equestrian collections. In the particular scene before us, Mr. Gilpin has displayed much judgement and knowledge in his art; the dogs are equal to any thing we have seen of the kind in our school, and we have only to lament that the group is not accompanied with a better landscape. A more



close attachment to the beauties of rural nature would have made this picture delectable. Colonel Thornton, we understand to be the purchaser of it.

Swift as the torrent rushes from the hill,  
The pack descending baffles Reynard's  
skill;  
On all sides press'd, and daunted with  
their cries,  
The savage falls, and snarling wounds and  
dies.

[*Ever ready to gratify the Sportsman of every description, from the idea of this beautiful picture, our Artist has enriched the present Number of the SPORTING MAGAZINE with a fine Engraving.*]

No. 782. *Portrait of a Bull.*  
CHALON.

But little spirit.—A few years back Mr Charles Catton gave us a beautiful Landscape, with two bulls provoking each other to battle. This was a picture worth the keeping: if Mr. Chalon will condescend to look upon Catton's piece, he will find a prodigious defection in his portrait of a bull.

No one to excellence at once attains,  
The road is rugged, and but reach'd with  
pains;  
Who persevere, may step by step ascend  
And find, perchance, the summit in the  
end.  
Nature does much, she holds the ready  
rule  
So Reynolds taught the glory of our  
school.

The above being the whole of the pictures in the present exhibition that come within the scope of our plan, we must close this critique until another opportunity presents for the gratification of our Sporting Readers.

Another ADJUDICATION concerning a Horse, frequently cited on Occasions of this kind.

K. v. PARES.

THIS case was reserved by Mr. Justice Ashurst, at the Old-Bailey, in September, 1779. The prisoner was indicted for stealing a black horse, the property of Samuel Finch. It appeared in evidence, that Samuel Finch was a livery-stable-keeper; and that the prisoner had hired the horse of him to go to Sutton, in the county of Surrey, and back again, saying he lodged at No. 25, in King-street, and should return about eight o'clock the same evening. He did not return; and it was proved that he had sold the horse on the very day he had hired it, to one William Hobbs, in Smithfield market, and that he had no lodging at the place to which he had given the prosecutor directions.

The learned judge, after admitting that different opinions have been entertained with regard to the law of this class of cases, said, the general doctrine has been, that if a horse be let for a particular portion of time, and after that time is expired, the party hiring, instead of returning the horse to its owner, sell it, and convert the money to his own use, it is felony; because there is then no privity of contract subsisting between the parties. In the present case, the horse was hired to take a journey into Surrey, and the prisoner sold him the same day, without taking any such journey. There are also other circumstances which import that, at the time of the hiring, the prisoner had it in intention to sell the horse as his, saying that he lodged at a place where, in fact, he was not known.

The



Cook & Co.

# THE DEATH.

Published April 1. 1799, by L. Whittle, Warwick Square London



The jury, therefore, must consider whether he meant, *at the time of the hiring*, to take such journey, but was *afterwards* tempted to sell the horse?—For, if so, he must be acquitted. But if the jury are of opinion that, *at the time* of the hiring, he had no intention to take the journey, but *intended to sell the horse*, they will find, that fact *specially* for the opinion of the judges.—The jury found that the facts above stated were true, and also that the prisoner had hired the horse with a fraudulent view, and intention of selling it immediately.

The question was referred to the twelve judges, Whether the delivery of the horse by the prosecutor to the prisoner, had so far changed the possession of the property, as to render the subsequent conversion of it a mere breach of trust, or whether the conversion was felonious?

The judges were unanimously of opinion, that the question, as to the original intention of the prisoner in hiring the horse, had been properly left to the jury; and as they had found, that his view in so doing was fraudulent, the parting with the *property* had not changed the nature of the *possession*, but that it remained unaltered in the prosecutor at the time of the conversion, and that the prisoner was therefore guilty of felony.

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ACCOUNT of INDIAN FISHING,  
*&c. at CAPE BRETON, from a  
 Correspondent who resided there  
 many years.*

THE following are most of the animals I can recollect on the island of Cape Breton, which the Indians procure for their skins; and those skins are sold or

bartered with the inhabitants of that, and the neighbouring islands.

The animals alluded to are, the moose, parahoo, bear, lucifee, fox black, silver grey, and red, beaver, otter, mynx, muscat, and rabbit nearly as large as our hares, they are white in winter, but change their colour to a beautiful mixture in the spring and fall of the year; in summer they are brown. Here are also squirrels red and grey.

This island likewise abounds with wild fowl, such as geese, ducks of various sorts, partridges, eagles, fish hawks which are near six feet across the wing, when opened.

The robin here is worthy of notice: it is as large as a thrush, and sings delightfully: the humming bird is also beautiful; so is the Indian canary, and many others. There is also an island near Cape Breton, on which birds only are to be found, and where you might load a vessel with their eggs, which are about the size of those of the goose.

Fishing is a part of the Indian employment, both summer and winter; but they cannot follow it from January to the latter end of March, as the frost sets in so as to render the ice impregnable. In other seasons of the year, gentlemen who are fond of that sport, would have great amusement, as there are vast quantities of fish of every description. The trout, I think, are the finest I ever saw; and smelts I have caught at a brook with my hands, by scooping them out, (if I may be allowed the expression) in such quantities as to load a boat.

The Indian manner of fishing is at night, in their canoes, with birch bark, rolled up to answer the purpose of a torch, which they



they light and spear the fish in a very dexterous way, affording great diversion.

The name of the Indian who speaks French fluently, and a little English, is *Dominique*. They assume the names of the French who were in possession of the island, and had made it a very fine settlement; establishing the faith of the church of Rome among the Indians, who continue that profession to this day, and pay great attention to its ceremonies. They all wear crosses and beads.

## LETTER VII.

### ON HUNTING.

#### Of TRAILING and STARTING.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOUR "Sportsman's Complete Almanack" informs me, (*in the SPORTING MAGAZINE, (Vol. I. p. 113)*) that "hare-hunting begins the 30th of September, and ends the 28th of February." The author of *Cy-negetica*, with less precision, says, "Hare hunting commences about Michaelmas, and should end, (would gentlemen encourage the breed) the middle of February."

Certain rules cannot be laid down for trailing: much depends on the judgment of the huntsman, and his perfect knowledge of the several good and bad properties of his dogs. A kennel of the best hounds in the kingdom cannot be all alike: some are good for trailing and start; others excellent when the hare is on foot; and others for hitting off

defaults, running the double, or hot soil, or making good the high ways.

Some huntsmen, as soon as they find where a hare has relieved, give themselves no trouble about trailing to her, but proceed with the company to beating the hedges for a wide compass, and that in so careless a manner, that they as often beat over, as beat a hare up. I much approve of fairly trailing and starting, and I think it the nicest part of the whole pastime, provided wind and weather permit. Those who delight in rising early, are pleasingly amused in seeing the hare trailed to her form; it is also of great service to the hounds, and shews their goodness to the huntsman more than any other hunting, as it discovers to him those which have the tenderest noses.

It is an unsettled point at trail or cold-hunting, whether the dogs challenge from any particular effluvia which transpired from the feet of the hare, or remains of breath, which in her feeding and exercise intermixed with, and soiled the pasture and herbage. Some are advocates for the former opinion, and others are prejudiced in favour of the latter. "Is it not wonderful," says Mr. Beckford, "that the trail of a hare should lie after so many hours, when the scent of her dies away so soon?"

If the hounds challenge on the relief, it is a point of judgment not to let them puzzle and stick, but to rate them together and to make it good round the fences the sooner the better. Now the huntsman must depend absolutely upon his dogs; the tender nosed hound generally hits it first, and is often unjustly deemed a babler, because a tougher dog does not

not make good what he opens upon; whereas the difference too frequently is, that one hound's nose is so exquisitely delicate as to enjoy a scent twice as stale as another.

"Observe," says the author of *Cynegetica*, "Damsel, or loquacious Dainty, open cheerily, the whole pack run in, not one, for want of equal talents, approves. But, as they proceed to warmer scent, if Truman or Ruler (staunch old counsellors, never known to give opinion but with certainty, the effect of long experience) gravely undertake to peruse the case, and, on due consideration, challenge, but in single notes, the whole kennel, (in science brethren and colleagues) from every quarter hurry, and with general yelp confirm the sound report; whilst the assiduous huntsman, glad at heart, in oratory of his own proclaims it good."

The confidence among hounds is astonishing, in proportion to the reality of each other's assurances. A person of the strictest veracity cannot give less credit to a notorious cheat or liar, than a staunch hound would to one that opens false, or spends his tongue free to little purpose. How like the babbler is the man who prates and rattles upon all subjects with confidence, without understanding any?

The notes of the hounds is a language perfectly understood by the huntsman, and what he depends on more than the judgment of all his friends who are in the field. According to the length of time a hare has been gone to form, do they more or less assure him of their likeliness to start. At the most distant part of her morning's exercise, where the tenderest nosed dog can but touch

of the scent, the true musical hound opens single; perhaps a long holding note, or (according to the dog) only what some people call a chop. As they gather on towards her, each old sophister confirms his first opinion by an additional note, and doubles his tongue. When near her form, and the scent lies warm and strong, all double and treble their notes.

Beware of the counter-trail, which may happen when dogs are cast off, so as to challenge about the middle of her works, or nearer the form than the feed: there the scent lies so equal, that the dogs, over eager and busy often hit the heel-way, or draw amiss: this the huntsman must judge of, by the notes his dogs first challenge in. If they double, and carry it on counter, they will soon signify their error, by opening only single; for instead of the scent lying hotter, and increasing upon their noses, it is quite the contrary, and dwindles to no scent at all.

When a hare is found, all should be quiet; nor should you ride near the hounds, till they are well settled to the scent.

—let all be hushed,  
No clamour loud, no frantic joy be  
heard;  
Lest the wild hound run gadding o'er  
the plain  
Untractable, nor hear thy chiding voice.

SOMERVILLE.

The natural eagerness of the hounds will, at such time, frequently carry, even the best of them, wide of the scent; which too much encouragement, or pressing too close upon them, may continue beyond all possibility of recovery: this should be  
always

always guarded against: after a little while you have less to fear. You may then approach them nearer, and encourage them more; leaving, however, at all times, sufficient room for them to turn, should they over-run the scent. On high roads, and dry paths, be always doubtful of the scent, and give them no great encouragement; but when a hit is made on either side, you may halloo as much as you please; nor can you then encourage your hounds too much. A hare generally describes a circle as she runs; larger, or less, according to her strength, and the openness of the country. In inclosures, and where there is much cover, the circle is usually so small, that it is a constant puzzle to the hounds. They have a Gordian knot, in that case, ever to unloose; and though it may afford matter of speculation to the philosopher, it is always contrary to the wishes of the sportsman.

Huntsman! her gait observe: if in wide  
rings  
She wheel her mazy way, in the same  
round,  
Persisting still, she'll foil the beaten  
track.  
But if she fly, and with the fav'ring  
wind  
Urge her bold course, less intricate thy  
task:  
Push on thy pack.

SOMERVILLE.

I shall resume these subjects in the next epistle which I shall do myself the honour to address to you, and am,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

ACASTUS.

*The UPAS, or MODE of POISONING ARROWS by the KING of JAVA.*

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

A DESCRIPTION of a tree in the island of Java, called the Upas, or poison-tree, is given by a surgeon belonging to the Dutch East India Company, of the name of Foersch, who was stationed at Batavia in the year 1774: surprising as these accounts may be, they are accompanied with so many facts, and names of persons and places, that it is difficult to conceive them fabulous.

The Upas grows about seven leagues from Batavia, in a plain surrounded by rocky mountains; the whole of the plain being about ten or twelve miles in circumference. The tree is totally barren: nothing that breathes or vegetates can live within its influence: the bird that flies over it, drops down dead: the beast that wanders near it, expires. The whole dreadful area is covered with sand, over which lies scattered loose flints, and whitened bones.

This tree is the Emperor's great military magazine. In a solution of the poisonous gum which exudes from it, his arrows and other offensive weapons are dipt. It was this subtle poison the arrow was charged with which the King of Makassar wounded the Englishman's toe, &c. spoken of in your last (see page 22.) The procuring this poisonous gum is a matter of as much attention as difficulty. Criminals only are employed in this dreadful service; of these, several every year are sent with a promise

promise of pardon and reward if they procure it. Hooded in leathern cases with glass eylet-holes, and secured as much as possible from the fell effluvia of the air they are to breathe, they undertake this melancholy journey, travelling always with the wind; about one in ten escapes, and brings away a little box of this awful commodity for the royal marksman Mr. Darwin, in his poem, gives a painful though pleasingly poetical description of this dreadful poison, in the following lines, and as they cannot be unentertaining I shall extract them:

The UPAS, or POISON TREE.

Where seas of glass with gay reflection  
smile,

Round the green waste of Java's palmy isle,  
A spacious plain extends its upland scene,  
Rocks rise on rocks, and fountains gush  
between.

Soft breathes the breeze, eternal summers  
reign,

And showers prolific bless the soil in vain.  
No spicy nutmeg scents the vernal gales,  
No towering plantain shades the mid-day  
vaies;

No grassy mantle hides the fable hills,  
No flow'ry chaplet crowns the trickling  
rills;

No step returning, on the sand impress'd,  
Invites the visit of a second guest.

Fierce in dread silence on the blasted heath,  
Fell Upas sits.

The king's arrows being thus poisoned, wherever he may think proper to throw them, which is performed by blowing through a reed, death is sure almost instantly to follow; for no human remedy has ever been found quick enough in its operation to overcome the subtilty of the Java Upas.

To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.

GENTLEME,  
PROCEEDING upon a declaration contained in your last Number, that "The SPORTING  
VOL. II. No. VIII.

MAGAZINE will always be found open to *correcting* correspondence," and knowing how very averse you are to misrepresentation of fact; I beg to remove your doubts respecting that *well remembered* character (of whom you have introduced an erroneous account in the early part of your First Volume, the notorious D—k E——d. who stands, in the memory of every sporting individual, the —— of Mr. R. of KENSTON, in a field near CRANFORD BRIDGE, to which place, during the races at ASCOT HEATH, they had adjourned from the bustle of the crowd at WINDSOR, to settle what had been so ridiculously denominated an *affair of honour*, between a dissipated young man in a state of intoxication on one part, and a notorious and detested *black leg* on the other. You represent this meeting as adopted, and violently persevered in by Mr. R——: the fact is *not so*, and it become your duty as intelligeners of veracity, to rectify the misinformation you have received. The truth is literally thus, that the amiable *Hibernian captain*, who "blood and 'ounds" was so anxious for a "little tilting bout in the field of honour," fearful, after the appointment was made, that his pupil (R——) should relax, and prevent him the happiness of appearing as *second* in a service of *so much danger*, absolutely continued to ply him with "*copious draughts of wine*" till near or full two o'clock in the morning, at the White Hart Inn. Windsor, though then nearly in a state of intoxication, and was bound to encounter the dreadful chance of "passing that awful bourne" at *seven*. At this moment in perfect health, and within *five hours* of his dissolution, he expressed his desire to  
O avoid



avoid meeting the party, under an impressive, and finally fatal pre-sentiment that he should *lose his life* in the event. His *worthy friend* the nominal captain, was, however, too much intent upon the *reputation of a duel*, to permit even the appearance of evasion, and filling *two bumpers* of madiera, gave "*eternal perdition* to the man who flinched from the cause he had engaged in;" which after some hesitation, and with great reluctance, R—, at the repeated instigation of the captain, consented to drink. The same reluctance closely adhered to him even to the very moment of getting into the chaise: and equally true it is, that he wished, and sought an accommodation at the place of meeting, which was as peremptorily refused. You acknowledge to have printed a state of the case as represented by D—k E—d, at *Bologne-sur-mer*. I give it you from a *disinterested EYE-WITNESS* upon the spot, and declare to you that he never fired "a pistol in the air;" on the contrary, gave every, and the most inveterate proofs of *determined destruction*. This assertion, it must be acknowledged, becomes, in a

great degree, superfluous; the verdict of an IMPARTIAL JURY, after an attentive investigation, having adjusted that matter beyond the power of controversy.

You seem to warp a little in the candour you are entitled, or more correctly bound to observe, and seem to *shift* the idea of his being a *scene-shifter* at the Theatre-royal in Dublin; permit me to add, there is not at this moment a theatrical performer in your metropolis, who has made *one trip* to Dublin, but can elucidate the present recital, with the account of a journeyman carpenter behind the scenes of Crowstreet Theatre, who had the "*misfortune of accidentally killing a gentleman with a hammer*, and after an *unpleasaut* verdict by a JURY of THAEVES, thought himself *very lucky* to escape by himself on the other side of the water."

Claiming the privilege at all times of setting you RIGHT, where I am personally convinced you are *wrong*, I beg to subscribe myself with respect,

Your's, &c.

VERITAS.

Windsor, May 20, 1793.

# TO THE EDITORS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

**I**F you think the following lines written on the death of the late JOHN PRATT, Esq. worth your notice, by giving it a place in your excellent Miscellany, you will oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

On the Death of the late  
JOHN PRATT, Esq.  
Of Askrigg, in Wensleydale,  
Who died at Newmarket, May 8, 1785.  
A Character so eccentric—so variable—so valuable,  
Astonish'd the age he liv'd in.

Tho'

Tho' small his patrimony,  
Yet, assisted by that and his own genius,  
He for upwards of thirty years  
Supported all the hospitality  
Of an ancient BARON.  
The excellent qualities of his heart  
Were eminently evinced  
By his bounty to the poor ;  
His sympathetic feelings for distress,  
And his charity for all mankind.  
Various and wonderful were the means  
Which enabled him, with unsullied reputation,  
To support his course of life :  
In which he saw, and experienced  
Many TRIALS, and many vicissitudes  
Of fortune ;  
And tho' often hard press'd, whipt, and spur'd  
By that jockey NECESSITY.  
He never swerv'd out of the course  
Of honour.  
Once, when his finances were impair'd,  
He receiv'd a seasonable supply .  
By the performance of a MIRACLE\*!  
At different periods he exhibited  
(Which were the just emblems of his own life)  
A CONUNDRUM, an ENIGMA, and a RIDDLE ;  
And, strange to tell ! even these  
Enrich'd his pocket,  
Without incurring censure,  
He train'd up an Infidel†,  
Which turn'd out to his advantage,  
He had no singular partiality  
For flowers, shrubs, fruits, or birds.  
Yet for several years he maintain'd a FLORIST ‡.  
And his RED ROSE more than once  
Obtain'd the premium.  
He had a HONEYSUCKLE and a PUMPKIN,  
Which brought hundreds into his purse :  
And a PHŒNIX, a NIGHTINGALE, a GOLDFINCH || and  
a CHAFFINCH,  
Which produc'd him thousands.

---

\* A famous horse of his, got by Changeling.

† Got by Turk, dam (Goldfinch and Miss Nightingale's dam by Cub).

‡ Got by Match'em.

|| Got by Match'em, out of Infidel's dam.

In the last war  
 He was owner of a PRIVATEER,  
 Which brought him in several valuable prizes.  
 Tho' never fam'd for gallantry,  
 Yet he had in keeping, at different periods,  
 A VIRGIN, a MAIDEN \*, an ORANGE GIRL, and a BALLAD  
 SINGER :

Besides several Misses †  
 To all of whom his attachment was notorious.  
 And (what is still more a paradox)  
 Tho' he had no issue by his lawful wife,  
 Yet the numerous progeny, and quick abilities  
 Of these very females  
 Prov'd to him a source of supply.  
 With all his seeming peculiarities and foibles,  
 He retain'd his PURITY ‡  
 Till a few days before his death :  
 When the great CAMDEN  
 Spread the fame thereof so extensively,  
 As to attract ev'n the notice of his Prince,  
 Who thought it no diminution of royalty  
 To obtain so valuable an acquisition by purchase.  
 Altho' he parted with his PURITY  
 At a great price,  
 Yet his honour and good name  
 Remain'd untarnish'd to the end of his life.  
 At his death, indeed, SLANDER  
 (In the semblance of PITY)  
 Talk'd much of his insolvency,  
 And much of the ruin of individuals ;  
 But the proof of his substance,  
 And of a surplus not much inferior  
 To his original patrimony,  
 Soon answered—refuted—and wip'd away the calumny.  
 To sum up the abstract of his character,  
 It may truly be said of him,  
 That his frailties were few ;  
 His virtues many.  
 That he liv'd,  
 Almost universally belov'd ;  
 That he died,  
 Almost universally lamented.

\* Got by Match'em, out of his famous squirt mare, the dam of Conundrum, Pump-kin, Ranthos, Ænigma, &c. and grand dam of Miracle, Virginia, Dido, &c.

† The dam of Rockingham, got by Match'em, out of his Squirt mare.

‡ Afterwards Rockingham.

## PHARO BANK.

SCENE in the FIRST ACT of the  
New COMEDY of "How to  
GROW RICH."

*Enter Miss DAZZLE.*

**MISS DAZZLE.** Good morning, Mr. Smalltrade. I'm sorry we had not the pleasure of seeing you at our gala last night.

*Smalltrade.* Pray be seated, cousin. (*They sit.*) Ah! I'm told it was the most grand expensive entertainment.

*Miss Dazzle.* Expensive! your pardon, sir. It didn't cost me and my brother a shilling.

*Smalltrade.* No!

*Miss Dazzle.* No—and what will surprize you more, it is our sumptuous house, our brilliant rooms and extravagant entertainments that pay all our expenses—In short, Mr. Smalltrade, we've found out a new mode of growing rich.

*Smalltrade.* Have you? (*rubbing his hands*) That's what I want to hear about.

*Miss Dazzle.* And that's what I came to impart to you—In a word, sir, we keep a bank.

*Smalltrade.* Do you? Well, that's one way.

*Miss Dazzle.* Yes, such a bank! so opposite to your's! We know nothing of notes, checks, clerks, or currency.—We don't rise early in the morning to settle our accounts, or shut up before evening to prevent our customers from settling theirs—No, all our business is done in the dark, my dear cousin.

*Smalltrade.* In the dark! so is mine too, my dear cousin.

*Miss Dazzle.* Then, while you are satisfied with a hundred pounds profit in a week, we are

not content with a thousand in a night, and if ever we stop payment, which fortune avert! we have nothing to surrender but mahogany tables, wax lights, cards, and dice-boxes.

*Smalltrade.* (*rising*) I understand—you keep a Faro table—Oh! take me! — Take me as Groom-porter, and I'll make my fortune, if its only by picking up the droppings.

*Miss Dazzle.* There's the point—if you would but consent to become a partner with myself and my brother, our profits would be trebled.

*Smalltrade.* Would they?—That's nice!

*Miss Dazzle.* The case is this—Occasionally, though it seldom happens, we want ready money to carry on the campaign.

*Smalltrade.* Ready money!—Ah! there's the devil!—I've nothing but paper.

*Miss Dazzle.* Nonsense! Your notes can be changed into cash, and Sir Charles and I will pay the discount.

*Smalltrade.* What! pay the discount out of your own pockets, and give me a third of the profits besides?

*Miss Dazzle.* Certainly.

*Smalltrade.* Then I'll be a partner, and—Yet, hold, hold—I'd better not determine too hastily (*aside*) Miss Dazzle, here's my visitor, Lady Henrietta, so, as we're disturb'd you see, I'll wait on you in an hour, and talk further.

*Miss Dazzle.* By that time Sir Charles will arrive from London—Good day.

*Smalltrade.* Adieu! Zounds! I always had a turn for gaiety, and I don't think I need fear being imposed upon; for I've so long managed a trading bank, that I must understand a gambling one!



one!—I say, cousin, not a word to her about the new mode of growing rich—Good day! [*Exit.*]

*Miss Dazzle.* So, the old gentleman is caught in the snare; and aided by his bank, what will not ours achieve? Lady Henrietta, who has refused my brother's hand and title, will now be his on other terms, and Warford, who is our enemy, will be involved in his uncle's ruin.

*For an Account of this Comedy see our Last, p. 49.*

### ASCOT HEATH.

(Continued from page 52.)

**T**HIS dreary appearance at NEWMARKET, and its consequent effects upon the pecuniary sensations of the *sporting adventurers*, will receive some temporary consolation from the ensuing meeting at Ascot, which is become *now*, more particularly than on any former occasion, the object of even ROYAL attention. It has been a rule held invariable for many years, that certain races were, in respect to time, absolutely *immoveable*: for instance, GUILDFORD on *Whit Tuesday*, and Ascot on that day fortnight, which this year falling on his MAJESTY'S *birth-day*, (June the 4th) it is now honoured with the peculiar distinction of being postponed to the following Tuesday (June the 11th) that his MAJESTY and the ROYAL GROUPE may not be prevented from enjoying a scene of so much brilliancy, and which, for many years past, they have not omitted to grace with their presence.

Of this spot, that in many respects totally eclipses NEWMARKET, we shall endeavour to convey such description as may

prove entertaining to those of our very distant readers, as will probably never have it in their power to visit a scene of so much sporting popularity. These races (the present year excepted) always begin on the day above-mentioned, and continue *the week*; so that those who commence their careers of pleasure on TUESDAY MORNING, feel themselves most happily glutted by *Saturday night*. The horses start precisely at ONE each day, and, exclusive of the incessant racing for three or four hours, the public dinners, assemblies at EGHAM and WINDSOR, with the gaming tables of every description, afford a variety of dishes in the feast of dissipation, sufficient to pall the most luxurious appetite.

On Tuesday, the *first* day, is given by his Majesty (as a most indubitable proof of his patronage) a plate of 100 guineas, to be run for by such horses as have regularly hunted with his Majesty's stag-hounds during the preceding season; at the running for which, his Majesty never fails to be present. On the same day is run for, the Prince's sweepstakes of 50 guineas each. On the second day, a plate and 50 guineas sweepstakes; on the third, two 50l. plates, and the remaining days, PLATES, matches, &c. Every attempt at description will evidently fall exceedingly short of the picture we mean to delineate; an absolute town of near two hundred booths, erected in a fortnight, (and many possessing the convenience of comfortable habitations) upon the middle of a heath, some miles from the nearest market town (and for permission to do which, the owners pay from three guineas to five) affords ample proof, what

an incredible multitude must be assembled daily on such spot to reimburse the adventurers for their expenditure. The concourse of people from every part of the country, without respect to distance; the immensity of carriages from the metropolis; the display of the first nobility, and most celebrated personages in the kingdom; a row of towering booth, thirty or forty in length, each containing two or three hundred females, amongst whom may be seen beauties of the first distinction; the accumulation of SPORTING DEPREDATORS, pick-pockets, and well-known sharks, constitute a scene very far beyond the power of literary representation. In the various booths (that is on the ground floor) and annexed *marques* are to be obtained provisions, with every delicacy the season can afford, and every necessary accommodation for the PEER, the PEASANT, the LADY of QUALITY, or of less rigid virtue; the latter of whom, it must be acknowledged, are by no means sparing of their presence upon the occasion. Interspersed with the rest, are *ten marques*, each containing that PARAGON of EQUITY an E O table, with three or four proprietors; and for the very ground alone upon which they stand, every table contributes no less a sum than ten, forming in the aggregate, 100 GUINEAS towards the plates; and when it is observed that there are very few of these gentlemen but what have a sporting lady and gig in their retinue, it can require no extra knowledge of arithmetical elucidation to discover the certainty of profit and loss in the embarkation of every foolish or fascinated adventurer. A momentary survey of these iniqui-

tous receptacles gives instantaneous proof of the depravity of our passions, and the instability of human nature. Money seems of no more value than to gratify the enthusiastic avaricious madness of the moment: a matter that excites our most serious admiration, when we see servants of every denomination, divested of the very power of reflection, getting rid of the little property in guineas, that they have so long been acquiring, and literally earning by "the sweat of the brow."

In so rich a field for harvest, it is no wonder that the most expert and notorious pickpockets should make annually a profitable glean; lamentations for the loss of purses and watches are a very common topic of conversation, and it will be no unfriendly communication in us to remind our readers how unnecessary, or in fact, how unfortunate it may prove, to take more property to such place than the certain expence annexed to pleasure renders unavoidable: this hint becomes the more opportune, when we recollect, that exclusive of those proficient who are dexterously successful, there has not been a year for many, in which the operations of docking and ducking has not been performed upon those unfortunates that fell detected into the hands of the populace. During this jubilee, the surrounding towns, villages, and even farm-houses are filled with temporary inhabitants; Egham, Staines, Basingstoke, Wokingham, Sunning-hill, &c. &c. contribute no bed to rest the limbs, or recruit the spirits of the weary traveller; and WINDSOR, that delightful scene of splendid magnificence, constitutes a perfect CARNIVAL upon the occasion.

During

During those intervening spaces of time between the running of the heats (allotted in general to refreshment by some, and relaxation by others) great part of the company descend from the stands, and intermixing in the GRAND PARADE, between the *starting* and the *distance* posts, form an absolute *incorporation*, that, taken individually, we should consider not only *heterogenous* but absolutely IMPOSSIBLE. Here we perceive the unprincipled determined desperate gambler assume the dress and dignity of a PEER, whilst the PEER is exultingly imitating the manners of his *stable-boy*. Women of the most abandoned character affect the simplicity of *quakerism*; whilst those who should support in appearance the purity of conjugal affection, seem to despise the preservation of such consistency, and confidently put in practice the *lures* and *levity* of a common brothel or *bawdy-house*. Of these and many other contrarieties, we shall have occasion to introduce various specimens, when we proceed to a characteristic delineation of individuals, who, though well known upon the *turf* and at the *gaming-table*, are nuisances to SOCIETY, and a disgrace to HUMAN NATURE.

*To be continued.)*

#### CALCULATIONS on the GAME of LIFE, and DEATH.

THE number of the inhabitants of a country or city is almost renewed every thirty years; and in a century the human race is renewed three times and one third.

If we allow three generations for a century, and suppose the world to be only 5700 years old,

there appears to have been 171 generations since the creation of the world to the present time; 124 since the deluge; and 53 since the christian æra: and as there is not a family that can prove its origin even so far back as Charlemagne it consequently follows, that the most ancient families are unable to trace their origin farther back than thirty generations. Very few, indeed, can trace so far, without diving into fiction.

Of 1000 infants nursed by the mother, about 300 die: of the same number, committed to the care of strange nurses, it is calculated that 500 perish.

Among 115 deaths may be reckoned one woman in child bed; but only one of 400 dies in labour.

The small-pox, in the natural way, carries off about eight out of 100.

By innoculation, one dies out of about 300.

It is remarked, however, that more girls than boys die of the small-pox in the natural way.

From the calculations founded on the bills of mortality, only one out of 3126 reaches the age of 100.

More people live to a great age in elevated situations, than in those which are lower.

The probability is, that a new-born-child will live to the age of 34 years and six months.

	Year	Years	Mon.
That one of 1 will live	41	9	
	3	45	7
	5	46	4
	10	44	9
A person of 15	41	6	
	20	38	3
	25	35	3
	30	32	3
	35	29	8
	40	26	6
			A



Years.	Years.	Mon.
A person of 45 will live	23	10
50	20	11
55	17	00
60	14	12
65	11	05
70	8	11
75	6	08
80	4	10
85	3	03
90	2	00

The proportion of the deaths of women to those of men, is 100 to 108: the probable duration of a man's life is 60 years. Married women live longer than those who are unmarried.

By observations made in the course of fifty years, it has been found, that the greatest number of deaths has been in the month of March; and, next to that, the months of August and September. In November, December, and February, there are the fewest deaths.

Out of 1000 deaths, 249 take place in winter; 289 in spring; 225 in summer, and 237 in autumn. Hence it appears, that more die in spring than in any other season; but in large cities, like London and Paris, winter is the most fatal season, probably, because more persons are in the town in winter, than in the summer.

Half of all that are born, die before they arrive at the age of seventeen.

The number of old persons who die, during cold weather, are, to those who die during the warm season, as 7 to 4.

The first month, and especially the first day after birth, are marked for the greatest number of deaths: of 2735 infants who die young, 1292 die on the first day, and the remainder during the first month.

Boerhave assures us, that the healthiest children are born during the months of January, February, and March.

Married women are, to all the female inhabitants of a country, as 1 to 3; and married men to all the males, as 3 to 5.

The greatest number of births are in February and March, which answers to May and June.

The number of twins is, to that of the whole number of single births, as 1 to 65.

In country places there is, on an average, four children born of each marriage, in cities the proportion is about three and an half.

The number of widows is to that of widowers, as 3 to 1; but that of widows who re-marry, to that of widowers, as 4 to 5.

Upon an equal space of ground there exists.

In Iceland	1 man
Norway	5
Sweden	14
Turkey	36
Poland	52
Spain	63
Ireland	99
Switzerland	114
Great Britain	119
Germany	127
England	152
France	153
Italy	172
Naples	192
Venice	196
Holland	224
Malta	1103

What an astonishing difference! Iceland is the most thinly inhabited, and Malta is the most populous. One fourth of the inhabitants of a country are supposed to live in cities, and three fourths in villages. Of 1000 living men, 28 deaths might yearly be expected.



To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IN the second volume of "Curious Anecdotes," collected by the Rev. I. ADAMS, A. M. (p. 221) appears the following observation of the late King of Prussia upon HUNTING; carrying with it a severe reflection upon what we have ever considered the most manly exercise and relaxation from *business* or *study*, that can be enjoyed at that particular season of the year.

"The chase," said he, "is one of the most sensual pleasures by which the powers of the body are strongly exerted, but those of the mind remained unemployed.—I am convinced th t man is more cruel and savage than any beast of prey; we commonly find that the most passionate lovers of the chase converse only with their dogs, their horses, and other irrational animals. This renders them wild and unfeeling, and it is highly probable they cannot be very merciful to the human species; for a man who can, in cold blood, torture a poor innocent animal, cannot feel much compassion for the distresses of his own species; and besides, (said he) can the chase be a proper employment for any *thinking being*?"

Had this hypocritical rhapsody been the effusion of a less celebrated, or *less eccentric* genius than a PRUSSIAN KING, it never would have had sufficient weight to have reached public inspection through the medium of the press. Can any one literary declaration hold up a greater proof of personal duplicity or human depravity, than a man's preaching the practice of tenderness to

his own species, whose great ambition and principal happiness was an eternal torrent of human blood, caused by the insatiate thirst for power and unlimited devastation?

If we advert to the thousands that have lost their lives in a gratification of his ambitious schemes of monarchical aggrandizement, we instantly perceive the fallacy of appealing to *his* decision as an *unfulfilled* criterion of PHILANTHROPY; the same inconsistency that is stamped upon the face of his opinion in the *general* declaration, pervades also the most remote construction, if we descend to an impartial analization of *any*, or *each* particular passage of the whole. His speaking of the body's being "strongly exerted," while the "mind remains unemployed," is not only an idea perfectly contemptible, but a demonstrative proof he held his erroneous opinion upon THEORY only, divested of the more candid and judicious corroboration of practice. Surely "the being" must not possess the happy power of reflection, who can join in the extatic pleasures of the chase without (in the *very act of enjoyment*) bending the neck of obedience, and offering the most HEARTFELT GRATITUDE to the all-powerful dispenser of events, that has enabled him to ruminate upon the inexpressible speed, courage, and spontaneous efforts of the generous animal he bestrides: the irresistible fortitude, instinctive sagacity, and enlivening tones of the exhilarating pack in pursuit, and the thousand natural gifts possessed by the game pursued, to assist in its escape from what this *lenient*, this *humane*, this most MERCIFUL DESTROYER of the *human species* has

has been condescendingly pleased to denominate "in cold blood, the torture of a poor innocent animal."

Having drawn one conclusion from the opening admitted under majestic authority, I must be permitted to remark still farther upon the princely penetration of this TACTIC philosopher.

With a degree of personal ostentation invariably annexed to the deceptive confines of a court, he presumes to say "we find that the most passionate lovers of the chase converse only with their dogs, their horses, and other irrational animals." Is it a proof of intellectual superiority, that A KING should be so miserably deficient in matter of common observation? If it be no crime to oppose the opinion of one man to another, I deem not those irrational animals, that he has been illiberally disposed to term so; and I believe it will be arrogating to myself no improper importance, if I say I have gone in equestrian analization very very far beyond the utmost researches of this MAJESTIC investigator. I have, with the utmost inexpressible satisfaction, incessantly attended to every look, every action, of what he would, perhaps, have called their "inexplicable dumb shew;" but where I enthusiastically trace the most predominant traits of AFFECTION, FIDELITY, and GRATITUDE; nor does it convey to me the most distant idea of surprise that his PRUSSIAN MAJESTY was so entirely a stranger to discoveries that naturally occur to a remote individual, when I consider how very little KINGS are subject to the language of SINCERITY.

I am sure, Gentlemen, your kind indulgence and literary candour will permit me, upon a su-

ture but early occasion, to furnish the sporting world with a comparative view of the creatures of a court, and the CANINE SPECIES; in the mean time, permit me to promulgate a fact that in frequent "conversation with my horses and dogs" I receive much more satisfaction: discover more friendship and sagacity in the action of my HORSE, and gratitude in the weather-beaten countenance of my OLD TERRIER, "than pleasure in the fashionable frivolity so constantly displayed in occasional conversation with many of the first rate fops from the metropolis.

RUSTICUS.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING just cast my eye over the request of your honest sporting friend "Henry Hosier, of Cheapside," I have only to say, individually, I am sorry "his counter" prevents his being now, as formerly, at the head of the hounds, when I should, perhaps, be sometimes honoured with his company and conversation. That being one of the "comforts of life" denied us. I avail myself of your kindness to solve his doubts upon the sporting minutiae and personal judgement of Sir Roger de Coverley and Mr. Budgell, respecting stop hounds, and their so stopping, upon the sudden signal of "dropping the pole." In reply, I beg permission to say I have repeatedly hunted with the slow southern hounds at MANCHESTER, where the huntsman goes on foot, with the long pole he describes; and for more than twenty years past, with the KING'S HOUNDS, (where

(where they are stopt by the speed of the horses, and the exertions of the horsemen) as well, as with very many packs of fox and hare hounds in different parts of the kingdom, but found no attempt at "*stopping*," except with the KING's, till within the two or three last years, when it is become not only fashionable, but necessary to imitate the manners as well as the MAGNIFICENCE of our superiors.

I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient,

Humble servant,

OBSERVATOR.

Windsor, May 20, 1793.

## ANECDOTES,

SOME few days since, a celebrated VETERINARIAN WRITER was required to give a professional opinion upon a new purchase from one of the fashionable receptacles for *figure, bone, speed, and perfection*; when upon the purchaser's anxious enquiry, whether it was not a fine horse, and exceedingly cheap at forty? The cautious examiner felt himself in the awkward predicament of acknowledging he certainly was, had he possessed the advantage of *seeing* his way in and out of the stable.—SEEING his way in or out!—Why, what the devil do you mean?—Only that this paragon of perfection is totally blind! Was he WARRANTED SOUND to you?—No, I bought him "with all his faults." So much for the fashionable mode of purchase, the "fascinating flourish of the hammer, the emulative opposition of the bidders, the political smack of the whip,

and the prevalence of EQUESTRIAN credulity, so admirably described in a popular and well-known publication!"

Mr. TAPLEN's attendance in town, so frequently, announced *paragraphically* in the papers, for the purpose of "giving an opinion upon the defects and diseases of horses," may be matter of CONVENIENCE to many; but surely his CONSTANT RESIDENCE in or near the metropolis, is, to the multitude "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

In the exhibition of the present year at the Royal Academy, Somerset House, there are less sporting pieces, than we ever remember to have seen. The *Fox Hunt* with Colonel Thornton's hounds, by Gilpin, is a performance of exquisite taste, and in the arrangement of both fox and hounds at the moment of his death, cannot be exceeded; the critical eye of THE SPORTSMAN constantly accustomed to reality, would, however, discover some slight shades of inconsistency between the size of the hounds and the huntsman's horse; between which there is no great difference, although one is almost in the midst of the other. It is to be regretted, that the works of this artist are sent too late to obtain a proper situation, and are as consequently placed (from necessity) in a bad light.

*Portraits of a Gentleman and Dogs*, by Sartorius, exceed description; and *a Couple of Woodcocks*, by Elmer, are excellent. The general display, it must be acknowledged, is very much inferior to former years.

Mr. HAMOND, amongst others, seems to be retiring from the turf,



turf: MINOS, HIGHLANDER, &c. have undergone the ceremony of *separation* at ALDRIDGE's; and horses in, as well as out of training, are now for sale at almost every stable of eminence in the kingdom.

ASCOT HEATH has not only eclipsed, but *totally suppressed* several surrounding races. MAIDENHEAD, BASINGSTOKE, and ODIHAM are *no more*; GUILDFORD and READING have long been in a *decline*; and are now in a *galloping* consumption.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS a constant reader of your Miscellany, I flatter myself you will not think me troublesome if I point out to your notice a paragraph which has appeared in most of the daily papers, respecting the *astonishing heroism* of one of our brave countrymen in the engagement between the French and combined armies on the 8th instant, and in which the British guards displayed so much valour. The paragraph I allude to in one paper, runs thus, and in most others to the same purport:

“ Ensign Hamilton, of the 3d regiment, had a very narrow escape: a cannon-ball was making directly for his head, but a serjeant who was near him, seeing it, *held up his hand, and altered its direction so much, that it only went through Mr. HAMILTON's hat*; we are sorry to add, that the brave fellow *lost his hand* by this signal proof of duty and heroism.”

It is with equal regret, gentlemen, with the rest of my

countrymen, and more particularly with those men, whose favourite amusement is congenial with my own, that I reflect on this unfortunate accident; which if it had no happened, the man being one of our club, we might have had to boast of being possessed of the best hand at *stopping a ball* in the kingdom.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

A KENTISH CRICKETER.

Seven Oaks, May 20.

SPORTING ANECDOTES of the late JOHN ELWES, Esq.

(Concluded from page 41.)

MR. Elwes generally travelled on horseback. His first care was to put two or three eggs boiled hard, into his great coat pocket, or any scraps of bread he could find. Baggage he never took; then, mounting one of his hunters, his next attention was to get out of London into that road where turnpikes were the least numerous. Next, stopping under any hedge where he saw grass for his horse, and a little water for himself, he would sit down and refresh himself and his animal.

His chief residence, at this period, was at his seat at Marcham, in Berkshire, from whence he went to reside at the mansion-house of his late uncle, at Stoke, in Suffolk.

It was on coming into Suffolk, that Mr. Elwes first began to keep fox-hounds; and his stable of hunters, at that time, was said to be the best in the kingdom. This was the only instance in his whole life, of his sacrificing money



money to pleasure. But even here, every thing was conducted with the utmost frugality. To modern sportsmen, who recommend warm cloathing and hot stables, his manner of treating his horses may appear singular. As soon as they were perfectly dry from hunting, he always turned them out for two or three hours, if the weather was clear, let the cold be ever so intense. Thus they walked off the stiffness occasioned by fatigue, and preserved their feet: this enabled one of them, he said, to be able to carry him at the advanced age of twenty-two years.

To Mr. Elwes, an inn upon the road and an apothecary's bill were equally subjects of aversion; therefore, when he once received a dangerous kick from one of his horses which fell in going over a leap, nothing could prevail on him to have any assistance. He rode the chase through, with his leg cut to the bone; and it was not till some days afterwards, when it was feared an amputation would be necessary, that he consented to repair to London, and part with a few guineas for advice.

He made frequent excursions to Newmarket, but never engaged on the turf. A *kindness*, however, which he performed there, should not pass away without remembrance. Lord Abingdon, who was slightly known to Mr. Elwes, in Berkshire, had made a match for 7000*l.* which it was supposed he would be obliged to forfeit, from an inability to produce the sum. though the odds were greatly in his favour. Unsolicited, Mr. Elwes made him an offer of the money, which he accepted, and won the engagement.

On the day this match was to

be run, a clergyman had agreed to accompany Mr. Elwes, to see the fate of it. They were to go, as was Mr. Elwes's custom, on horseback, and to set out at seven in the morning. Imagining they were to breakfast at Newmarket, the gentleman took no refreshment. They reached Newmarket about eleven, and Mr. Elwes began to busy himself in enquiries and conversation till twelve, when the match was decided in favour of Lord Abingdon. The divine then expected they should move off to the town, to take some breakfast; but Elwes still continued riding about till three, and then four o'clock arrived, at which time his reverence grew so impatient, that he mentioned something of the *keen air of Newmarket-heath*, and the comforts of a good dinner.—“Very true,” replied Elwes. “so here, do as I do,” offering him at the same time from his great coat pocket, a piece of an old crushed pancake, which he said he had brought, from his house at Marcham two months before, but “that it was as good as new.”

The sequel of the story was, they did not reach home till nine in the evening, when the gentleman was so weary, that he gave up all other refreshment for rest; and Elwes having hazarded seven thousand pounds in the morning, retired happily to bed with the pleasing recollection of having saved *three shillings*.

As Mr. Elwes knew little of accounts, and never reduced his affairs to writing, he was obliged, in the disposal of his money, to trust much to his memory, and to the suggestions of other people still more. Hence every person who had a *want* or a *scheme* with an apparent high interest, whether the projector was kna-  
vish

vish or honest, it mattered not; all was prey to him; and he swam about like an enormous pike, which, ever voracious and unsatisfied, catches at every thing, till it is itself caught. Hence are to be reckoned visions of distant property in America, phantoms of annuities on lives that could never pay, &c. by which it is supposed, during his life, he lost about 150,000*l.*

Mr. Elwes, from his father Mr. Meggat, had inherited some property in houses in London: to this property he began to add by building, which he increased from year to year, to a very large extent. Great part of Marybone soon called him her founder. Portland-place, and Portman-square, the riding-houses and stables of the life-guards, and buildings too numerous to mention, all rose out of his pocket; and the value of his property in houses soon grew so very considerable, that he became, from calculation, *his own insurer*.

He had resided about thirteen years in Suffolk, when, on the appearance of a contest for Berkshire, on the dissolution of parliament, to preserve the peace of the county, he was proposed by Lord Craven. He did not object to the nomination, as he was to be brought in for nothing. All his labour and expence consisted in his dining at the ordinary at Reading, and he got into parliament for about *eighteen-pence*! He now returned to his seat at Marcham, when he relinquished his bounds, and distributed them among some farmers.

Mr. Elwes was approaching the sixtieth year of his age when he thus entered upon public life. Yet, preparatory to his appearance at St. Stephen's chapel, he attended constantly, during the

aces and other public meetings, all the great towns where his voters resided. At the different assemblies he would dance among the youngest to the last, frequently after riding in the rain to the place of meeting, with his shoes attached to his boots, and his bag-wig folded in his pocket.

In three successive parliaments Mr. Elwes was chosen for Berkshire, and sat in the house above twelve years. To his honour be it said, that in every vote he gave, he proved himself to be an independent country gentleman, wishing neither post nor rank, wanting no emolument, and being perfectly conscientious.

When Mr. Elwes first took his seat in 1774, the opposition, headed by Mr. Fox, had great hopes he would have been of their party. These gentlemen, however, were disappointed, by his joining that of Lord North, and that from an honest belief that his measures were right: though he would frequently dissent and vote as his judgment and integrity led him. Convinced at length of the erroneous conduct of Lord North, Mr. Elwes entered into constant opposition to his measures, till that minister was driven from power in March 1782.

When Lord Shelburne came into power, Mr. Elwes was found supporting his administration for a time; but not long after, he voted with Mr. Fox against his lordship, and thus gave his support to the celebrated coalition of Lord North and Mr. Fox. This support was contrary to the sense of his constituents, and with this coalition ended the parliamentary life of Mr. Elwes.

During the time he was in parliament, Mr. Pitt was a great favourite of his. Mentioning some years

years after his retirement, his opinions of Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt, he had this sentiment, always keeping to the gold colour of his character: "When I started in parliament, Mr. Pitt had not come into public life; but I am convinced he is the minister for the property of the country. In all he says, there are pounds, shillings, and pence."

When Mr. Elwes quitted parliament, he was, in the common phrase, "a fish out of water." He had, for some years, been a member of a card-club, at the Mount coffee-house, and, by a constant attendance on this meeting, he consoled himself for the loss of his seat. The play was moderate, and he enjoyed the fire and candle at a general expence.

Much, therefore, of his time was passed in the Mount coffee-house; but fortune seemed resolved, on some occasions, to disappoint his hopes, and force from him that money which no power could persuade him to bestow. He still retained some fondness for play, and imagined he had no small skill at piquet. It was his ill luck to meet with a gentleman who thought the same of himself, and on much better grounds; for after a contest of two days and a night, in which Elwes continued with a perseverance which avarice will inspire, he rose the loser of a sum not less than *three thousand pounds*; which was paid by a draught on Messrs. Hoares, and received the next morning. This was the last folly of the kind Mr. Elwes was guilty of.

At length he retired to his seat at Stoke. On his arrival there, he remarked "he had lost a great deal of money very foolishly, but that a man grew wiser by time.

And now no gleam of favourite

passion, or any ray of amusement broke through the gloom of penury. His insatiable desire of saving was become uniform and systematic. He still rode about the country on an old brood mare, (which was all he had left) but then he rode her very economically, on the soft turf adjoining the road, without putting himself to the expence of shoes.

In the advance of the season, his morning employment was to pick up chips, sticks, or bones to carry to the fire in his pocket. During the harvest, he would amuse himself with going into the fields to glean the corn on the grounds of his *own tenants*. When he had his river drawn, though sometimes horse loads of small fish were taken, not one would he suffer to be thrown in again. Game, in the last state of putrefaction, would he continue to eat. In short, whatever Cervantes or Moliere have pictured in their most sportive moods, of *avarice in the extreme*, was realized or surpassed by Mr. Elwes, though then judged to be worth about a *million*.

The 18th of November, 1789, closed the life of this extraordinary man, who left, by will, (of property and estates not entailed) the sum of 500,000*l.* to his two natural sons, George and John Elwes, Esqrs.

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## THE THEATRES,

COVENT GARDEN.

A NEW musical farce called SPRIGS OF LAUREL, was lately performed at this theatre. The object of this farce is by allusions to the embarkation of the guards, to render it popular. It is attributed to the pen of O'Keefe



O'Keefe, but it does not in the least partake of his whim or eccentricities. We have been so often amused by this writer, that the task of pointing out faults would be irksome. The public owe much to this whimsical author, but the present political trifle would not add a *sp. i.* of laurel to the worst writer of the age.

We subjoin a specimen of the songs.

AIR—MARY.

When in a garden sweet I walk.  
The charming flowers admiring,  
Each nod, upon its tender stalk,  
And seems my touch desiring;  
Though all of beauties are possess'd,  
Too much to be reject'd,  
Yet only one for Mary's breast  
By fancy is select'd.

Full conscious of thy faith and truth, [*to Len.*  
No wrong to thee intended,  
Ah! should I chuse some other youth, [*to Sin.*  
Be not, fond youth, offended; [*to Len.*  
The starting tear, the heaving sigh,  
True signs not disregarded,  
But by a maid more fair than I,  
Oh! be thy love rewarded.

AIR—SINCLAIR.

Sound trumpets! for fame to Briton belongs,  
Midst dreadful alarms,  
The guarder of right, and avenger of wrongs;  
Thus sounding to arms.  
Hoarse echo double brawls to the loud  
roaring drum,  
With, come to fate, come;  
Let justice the soldier's bold quarrel ordain,  
Tho' dy'd all in blood, he's yet free from  
a stain.  
Then the battle not cease,  
'Tis for glory, for peace.

HAYMARKET.

MARCH 9, was performed a new musical entertainment in two acts, for the first time, called the MARINERS. The dramatis personæ of which were as follows:

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MEN.

Mr. Indigo	-	Mr. Suett
Mizen	-	Mr. Bunnister, jun.
Henry	-	Mr. Dignum
Clover	-	Mr. Sedgwick
Charles	-	Mr. Bland
Flintbourg	-	Mr. Wewitzer
First Seaboy	-	Miss de Camp
Second Seaboy	-	Master Welsh
Trusty	-	Mr. Maddocks
Landlord	-	Mr. Phillimore
Caultic	-	Mr. Hollingworth
Chequer	-	Mr. Fawcett.

The rest of the Vocal Characters by  
Messrs. Caulfield, Danby, Welsh, Shaw, &c.

WOMEN.

Sophia	-	Mrs. Crouch
Susan	-	Miss Collins
Bell	-	Miss Heard
Julia	-	Miss Menage.

Mariners, Countrymen, &c.

The fable is as follows:

Mr. Indigo, a wealthy old man, has retired to an estate on the western coast of England, and has a daughter under the care of Sophia, who is an orphan daughter of a relation. Harry Welling, his nephew, taking a fancy to Sophia, displeases him, and is sent to Lisbon to divert his affections.—Charles Indigo, his son, is in the army, and is secretly in love with Susan, one of the daughters of a neighbouring farmer. It is about the time of Harry's expected return from Lisbon that the piece opens, when the vessel is shipwrecked on the coast, near his uncle's house; and two of the seaboys supplicate assistance at Clover's house; who immediately goes to their relief, and saves Harry Welling's life. Mizzen, one of the mariners, has sought relief at the house of Mr. Indigo, who soon discovers it to be the ship by which his nephew

Q

was



was expected, but finding that all are saved, goes to his club in the neighbouring village, who are in great anxiety about the landing of the French. The second act opens with the inhabitants learning their military exercise of their neighbour Flintbourg, the farrier, who prides himself upon having served formerly in the wars in Germany. Sophia now learns from Mizzen, that Henry is safe, and waits in the garden for his wonted signal. Mizzen in his way from Sophia intercepts Charles Indigo endeavouring to force Susan Clover to a post-chaise, and rescues her. Henry is scarcely in the garden with Sophia, before the return of Mr. Indigo, who, warm from his club, is on his knees to Sophia, when his son Charles surprises him, and Harry avails himself of that situation to come forward. This discovery forwards his interest with his uncle, who consents to his union with Sophia, and sends for Clover to make up a dance. Fanny, who had been disguised as a seaboy to follow her lover Mizzen, to sea, now discovers Mizzen to be safe, when he returns with Susan to the cottage, and unable longer to conceal her disguise from him, discloses the secret to him. Charles finding his scheme of running off with Susan frustrated, proposes marriage, and thus a triple alliance is concluded, and celebrated by mirth and festivity in Mr. Indigo's house, which concludes this petite piece.

The piece consisted of pleasant dialogue, with some temporary points, well received by a numerous and genteel audience.

\* \* \* *For the favourite Songs in this Piece, the Reader is referred to our POETRY.*

## LAW REPORT.

GUILDHALL, LONDON.

WHEELER v. TIMBREL, for  
crim. con.

[*The Plaintiff here may be compared to a Sportsman who abandoned his Manor, and yet was for prosecuting a Poacher for taking the Game which he would have nothing more to do with.*]

THIS action was brought to recover a satisfaction in damages, for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife. The plaintiff was married in 1774, and had ten children by his wife. They had always lived together in the greatest comfort and happiness, till the year 1790, when they became acquainted with the defendant, who is an exciseman, and the preacher of a dissenting congregation. It was believed that he had seduced the plaintiff's wife by a sermon, from the 1st and 2d verse of the 24th chapter of the book of Deuteronomy. "When a man hath taken a wife, and married her, and it come to pass that she find no favour in his eyes, because he hath found some uncleanness in her, then let him write her a bill of divorcement, and give it in her hand, and send her out of his house. And when she is departed out of his house, she may go and be another man's wife."

In this case there was no doubt about the adultery, but the existence of it was not sufficiently clear till after the plaintiff and his wife had agreed to separate. Lord Kenyon was of opinion that the plaintiff must be nonsuited, inasmuch as this action was grounded on the loss of the comfort and society of his wife, which could not be supposed to exist after they had agreed to live in a state of separation.—Plaintiff nonsuited.

THE



T H E  
 FEAST OF WIT;  
 O R,  
 SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

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**I** REMEMBER (says Mr. Beckford) to have heard an odd anecdote of the late Duke of Richmond, who was very popular in his neighbourhood. — A butcher at Lyndhurst, a lover of the sport, as often as he heard the hounds return from hunting, came out to meet them, and never failed to ask the duke what sport he had had? “Very good, I thank you, honest friend.” — “Has your grace killed a fox?” — “No, we have had a good run, but we have not killed.” — “Pshaw?” said the butcher, looking archly, and pointing at him with his finger. This was

so constantly repeated, that the duke, when he had not killed a fox, used to say, “*I’m afraid to meet the Butcher.*”

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By a mail just arrived from the *Low Countries*, we are informed that a young lady, in about the middle of her teens, shut herself up a close prisoner in her chamber, because her mama refused to let her decorate herself with a seven months’ pad, alledging that one of *three months’* growth was large enough for her in all conscience. “Does my mother suppose,” said the disappointed fair one, “that I can appear in the streets

streets like a *shotten herring*, and see all my acquaintance swaggering and waddling about with their *full rows*.

Other accounts from the *Netherlands*, *Pais Bas* (or *Low Countries*) inform us that a young lady of fashion, not far from *Portman-square*, being observed, a short time since, to wear her *pad* rather awkwardly, her mother requested to place it more becomingly for her; when, on examination, the *pad* was found so naturally placed, that it was in vain to attempt the removal of it. On this discovery, the poor little innocent confessed, that she procured it at a celebrated milliner's, not far out of the line of *New Bond street*, who deals pretty considerably in these commodities!

It is said there has been but one instance of a lady's complaining of the large size of her *pad*, and begging the maker of it to reduce it—"Your's is a singular case, madam," replied the dealer in protuberances,—"tapping only can relieve you."

The pretty, prominent pads, which now grace the first circles of female fashion, if they have no sanction in decency, can certainly find one in precedent.—The *Spectator*, in one of his numbers, mentions the then prevalence of the fashion: "The first time I saw a lady dressed in one of these petticoats, I could not forbear blaming her in my thoughts, for walking abroad when she was so near her time, but soon recollected myself out of my error, when I found all the modish part of her sex as far gone as herself."

The following advertisement, copied verbatim from a London evening paper, may be termed an *unique*:—"William Dursley, Oxford-street, near the Pantheon, (name over the door) original patentee of the present fashionable Pads, begs leave to inform the nobility and gentry, that he has just completed an extensive and curious assortment of Ladies Pads, happily adapted to all ages and sizes, and imitating the picturesque forms of pregnancy in all its months. As several ignorant persons have taken upon them to sell pads, pretended to be W. Dursley's he thinks it proper to insert this caution: his real Pads may be easily known from others, as being the closest imitation of nature, and the most prominent proofs of good breeding.—His much approved *twin-pads* for court dress, may be had as usual. Good allowance to boarding schools, or those who take quantities. Ladies in the country may be accommodated by sending their dimensions and good bills at sight. N. B. Old Pads repaired by the year or month; also bought or exchanged.—Wanted an assistant in the Pad Line.—A lad of good morals will be preferred."

It was said of a person who never dined at home, and who was always speaking ill of other people, that he never opened his mouth but at the expence of his neighbour.

Rigaud was painting a fine woman: when he came to her mouth, he perceived that she endeavoured to make it appear smaller, by contracting it with some violence. "Madam," said the painter, "you need not take so much trouble in contracting your

your mouth : if you wish it, I shall leave it out entirely."

Erasmus was reproached by the Pope, for not fasting in Lent:—"My soul," said he, "is truly a Roman Catholic, but unfortunately my stomach is a Protestant."

A lady, who was desperately fond of play, was confessing herself. The priest, among other arguments to dissuade her from gaming, said that she ought to consider the loss of time. "Ah, father," said she, "it is always what vexes me: so much time is lost in shuffling the cards."

The celebrated Florentine physician, Andea Baccio, who had been stiled the Italian Rattcliffe, for his astonishing penetration as to diseases, resembled that singular man also in the blunt method of delivering his sentiments. He was one day called upon to attend a woman of quality: he went, felt her pulse, and asked how old she was? she told him, upwards of fourscore.—"And how long would you live?" said the enraged physician, quitting her hand, and making the best of his way out of her house.

The congregation of Chorlton-chapel, near Manchester, was, a few Sundays ago, thrown a little out of the high road of gravity, by the following ludicrous circumstance: Two of those sapient personages called churchwardens, after perambulating the village, and terrifying all the stray sheep into the fold (or in other words, with the stern voice of authority driven the children to church) sat down to fuddle their noses over a comfortable mug at one of their own houses,

being both publicans; when, having *refreshed*, they hastened to the house of prayer: where, the *workings* of the beer barrel proving too much for the *workings* of the *spirit*, one of the pair was arrested by the leaden hand of Morpheus, and literally fell fast asleep in five minutes. In this state, the churchwarden's nose proved a tolerable *sit-k-pipe*, and was no bad *base* to the clerk's counter-tenor. From nasal, however, he proceeded to oral sounds—crying out lustily, several times during the sermon, "*that's right! well done!*" till his brother officer, cramming a pocket-handkerchief into his mouth, nearly flopt the poor warden's *wind* and his *eloquence* together.

*Chap. IV. My 2.*—Sunday last two pair of *turtle doves* took flight from Ingleton for Gretna-green; but by the nimble exertions of some *jaunting hawks*, the *cooing pairs* were overtaken near Shap, and very unpolitely conducted back to their respective homes.

The late Lord Kelly had a very red face. "Pray, my Lord," said Foote to him one day, "come and look over my garden wall: my cucumbers are very backward."

Dr. Glynn accosted, in the publick walks at Cambridge, a lady, whom he did not know. After a polite explanation of some objects, to which she seemed a stranger, he took his leave. On his enquiring of a friend who she was, he was answered, that she was a lady of a suspicious character.—"I fancied," said the Doctor, "there was something *Athanasian* in her looks."—"How so?"—"She seemed to be a *Quincunx* cult."

A gen.



A gentleman, who had a short memory, wrote within his pocket book: "Mem.—to marry next Thursday.—As a proof that this precaution was not altogether useless, Mr. B——, who had married in the morning, went to bed at night in his usual lodgings. And it is related of the late Mr. Harvest, whose character is drawn by Bickerstaffe, in the comedy of *The Absent Man*, that having appointed a day to be married, he entirely forgot it, and went a fishing.

A late levee was facetiously compared to the state of Jamaica, in which the *whites* are so outnumbered by the *blacks*!

"The best may err," says an incomparable bard; but how so glaring a blunder as the following could escape the detection of legislators, appears very extraordinary:—A turnpike-act was issued, in which appeared the following clause:—"The trustees to meet to transact business the *first Tuesday* in every month, unless it should happen to be on a *Sunday*, and then on the following day."

*Anecdote of Sir Godfrey Kneller.*

—A nobleman bringing some of his friends to see his son's picture, stood staring about the room to look for it and then asked the painter *which it was*? This provoked him, and when they were gone, he turned to Bing, who on such occasions always attended him, and exclaimed—"My God, Bing, I never did paint a liker picture than this young lord; but, by G—d, man, I did put a little sense in his face, and now you see neither his father nor friends know the fool again!"

"It was strange," exclaimed a young lady, "to see Miss B——, with a thin maidenly shape on one day, and on the next with a prominence announcing the last stage of pregnancy."—"Not in the least strange," replied another, "for even envy must allow that Miss B—— has a very *quick conception* upon all occasions."

A boarding-school *Miss* in the vicinity of Marybone had suddenly mounted a *pad*, which falling into the possession of the governess, was examined, and the contents proved to be a parcel of love letters.—This is a *new mode of conveying the mail*.

The wittiest aid-de-camp in Ireland, made this retort upon the insolence of office. It is a barbarous absurdity in Ireland for the Lord Lieutenant to be lighted to bed by an aid-de-camp. It so happened, that the gentleman in question, attended with one candle only, instead of two. The Lord Lieutenant reproved him for the omission. The aid-de-camp at first thought it was in jest; but soon perceiving by a look, that it was said in earnest, he immediately, with perfect *sang froid* leant over the banister, and sarcastically said to a footman below, "Here, *fellow-servant*, bring another candle for my Lord."

When Mr. Baker, the alderman, father of the present member for Herts, was at length prevailed on to go with an address, the old Duke of Newcastle, in his vulgar way, pressed him "to accept a title, and be a baronet." Mr. B. steadily resisted, and when the duke, as his last and best importunity urged, that after this personal offer from the king, it might

might look like a personal offence, Mr. Baker reluctantly thus far yielded. "That he would not be a Baronet; he would have a knighthood merely—For *that* confined the folly to himself, and entailed *no ridicule on his descendants!*"

Mr. Dundas produced a greater laugh against himself a few days ago, in the House of Commons, in the debate on the India Bill, than was excited by Mr. Courtenay some time ago, with "*What wants me?*" In stating the fatigues of his official duty, Mr. Dundas said he had no hesitation in confessing that the multiplicity of affairs in which he was unavoidably engaged, rendered his situation truly irksome and difficult. Hour after hour, from the time he rose in the morning, till hour after hour he went to bed at night, he found that he had "*undertaken a task which he was unable to perform!*"

Mr. Dundas being newly married, the last sentence was caught and perverted to a meaning which at once occasioned the most violent fits of laughter; and to mend the matter, Mr. Sheridan, in the conclusion of his speech, in reply to Mr. Dundas, ironically expressed his sorrow for the Right Honourable Secretary, who candidly confessed that the *Home* department was a task superior to his powers!

*Curious Advertisement.* — The following is exactly copied from a country paper:

"Wanted, for a sober family, a man of light weight, who fears the Lord, and can drive a pair of horses. He must occasionally wait at table, join in household prayer, look after the horses, and read a chapter in the bible. He

must, God willing, rise at seven in the morning, and obey his master and mistress in all lawful commands: if he can dress hair, sing psalms, and play at cribbage, the more agreeable.—N. B. He must not be familiar with the maid-servants, lest the flesh should rebel against the spirit, and he should be induced to walk in the thorny paths of the wicked.—Wages 15 guineas a year.

At Hurley, in Berkshire, is the following curious inscription over the door of the parish clerk of that place:—"John Briggs, clerk, draws all sorts of teeth in human plays the violin, shaves and cuts hair, grinds razors, scissars, pen-knive, takes any thing out of eyes, measures land, and cures the itch out of hand, and many other articles too tedious to mention.—N. B. Likewise makes, wemens shoes and boots and high shoes and mens shoes and translates."

## DOCTORS COMMONS.

HARWOOD V. HARWOOD.

### DIVORCE.

**T**HIS was a suit instituted by John Harwood, Esq. against his wife, to obtain a divorce *a mensa & thoro*, for adultery.

It appeared by the depositions sworn on the part of Mr. Harwood, that he intermarried with Harriet his wife in the month of June, 1791; that about a year subsequent to their marriage, they went to Brighthelmston, where Mr. Harwood became acquainted with John Atkinson, Esq. who was then a lieutenant in the army, and entertaining a good opinion of him as a gentleman of honour, and virtuous character

character, he consented that he should accompany Mrs Harwood to Bath and Bristol, the plaintiff being obliged to come to London on particular business. Mr Atkinson and Mrs. Harwood accordingly set off together in a post chaise for Bath; but before they arrived at that town, were discovered in a situation together, that left no doubt of a criminal intercourse having taken place between them. This was proved by three maid servants, whose curiosity prompted them to look through the key hole of the doors of the room in which the parties were together at an inn upon the road.

The defence to this suit was a plea of recrimination, and several witnesses were examined to prove, that Mr Harwood had been guilty of single adultery with two young women of the Cyprian corps, to whom he had made considerable presents; but this evidence was by no means satisfactory.

The learned judge, after hearing the whole of the case, and the pleadings of the learned advocates on both sides, pronounced a sentence of separation from bed and board.

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Monday the 8th of April, Mr. Goldham, for a considerable bet, rode his Hack twenty miles in fifty eight minutes and a quarter, on Sunbury common. The engagement gave him an hour, and to be done some time within the fortnight after the bet was made; and notwithstanding the road is overmeasured 600 yards, she performed it with so much ease, that Mr. G——(who

rides near 11 stone) offered 100 guineas that he rode her twenty miles again in the hour, on the same day. The bet were 3 to 1 against the mare at starting.

*Chelmsford, April 27.*—Monday, Mr. Coke gave his annual dinner to the sportsmen of Castle Hedingham, and its vicinity, when a numerous company assembled to testify their attachment to the chase, many of whom were hard run at an early hour, and obliged to *fly cover*. Too much cannot be said in behalf of Mr. Tomlinson, of the Bell Inn, for the excellence of his viands and wines. Suffice it to say, every thing was conducted in a manner which at once did credit and honour to the worthy chairman, (Mr. Joe Myall) and the noble founder of the feast.

*Le cheval savant—Aylesbury, April 28.* On Sunday last, about two o'clock in the morning, a most extraordinary accident happened to a horse belonging to Mr. Richard Cove, of Cranwell, near Waddesdon, Bucks.

The horse slipped his halter off his head at the above hour, and mounted up by a very narrow pair of stairs, into the hay loft, above the other horses. Having performed this unheard-of feat, and nearly accomplished his design, the floor gave way under his weight, and he fell partly through the loft: his body hanging over one of the beams, his legs through the boards, and his head down into the rack. In the violent struggles which he made to release himself from this excruciating situation, he cut and bruised himself so terribly, that, when released by the men, his condition was dreadful to behold, and his life was not expected.

The

The horse had finished his ration of hay for that night, and it is very clear from every circumstance, mounted up into the loft with a design of serving a second course in that rack, for the accommodation of himself and his associates of the stable.

**PIGEON FLYING.**—The second of May, a sweepstakes of forty guineas was flew for by twenty pigeons, the property of members of the Columbarian Society. They were all tossed together at twelve o'clock; and the winner, a blue dragon, belonging to Mr. R. Ward, was shewn at (the house appointed) the St. Luke's Head, Old-street, in one hour and 20 minutes afterward.

Mr. Satchwell's dun carrier, who was second best, has frequently come from Newmarket to London in less than three hours.

Friday the 10th instant, Ann Batten was fined in the penalty of twenty pounds, at the Public Office in Bow-street, for stealing and killing a Newfoundland dog; and not being able to pay the same, was committed to the house of correction for six months.

A few days ago, two gentlemen, well known at Lloyd's coffee-house, engaged, for a wager of 1000 guineas, to walk from the Standard in Cornhill, to Guildford, in Surrey, a distance of 30 miles, in seven hours and an half, which they performed with great ease in six hours and twenty minutes; the knowing ones were taken in to a large amount.

One of the bills stolen from Mr. Montolieu and Mr. Howarth, on their return from New-

market, (as mentioned in the *SPORTING MAGAZINE* of last month) was on Saturday the 11th instant, presented at the house of Sir James Esdaile and Co. for payment. It was stopt, and such steps have been taken as, it is hoped, will lead to the detection of the offenders.

Monday, May 13, was decided a wager of fifty guineas, between Mr. Stamford and Mr. Ryley, that the latter gentleman's horse, Black Sloven, did not walk 22 miles in four hours, which it performed with ease in eight minutes less than the limited time, on Moulsey Hurst.

This horse, in November 1791, won a match, by walking 20 miles in 3 hours and 41 minutes, against that celebrated pedestrian, James Cotterell, on which very considerable bets were made; it being the general opinion, that no horse in England was able to walk either five miles, or five hundred, with any man who accustomed himself to this kind of exercise.

*Curious Cricket-match.*—A young nobleman, of great notoriety in the *haut ton*, has made a match of a singular nature with one of the *would-be* members of the Jockey Club, for a considerable sum of money, to be played by Greenwich pensioners, on Blackheath, sometime in the present month. The 11 on one side are to have only one arm each, and both their legs; and the others are to have both their arms and only one leg each. The nobleman has not at present made his election, whether he means to back the *legs* or the *wings*; but the odds are considerably in favour of the latter.



CRICKET.—On Monday and Tuesday the 13th and 14th inst. was played, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, a grand match of cricket, between six gentlemen and five players of Eaton, against six gentlemen and five players of Westminster, for 500 guineas.

## E A T O N.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Earl Winchelsea, b Nichol, Esq.	9	c Ray	13
A. Smith, Esq. C. Louch, Esq.	21	b Fennex	2
Mellish, Esq. b Fennex	3	b Capt. Cumb	0
Walpole, Esq. b Capt. Cumb	1	c Nichol, Esq.	0
Tyson, Esq. run out	14	c Gouldham, Esq.	3
Mr. Sale c Dehany, Esq.	2	b Capt. Cumb	0
Bulling c Nichol, Esq.	21	c Welsh, Esq.	27
Lord run out	18	c Sylvester	5
Turner b Capt. Cumb	2	b Ditto	0
Bedster not out	15	b Fenner	7
Graham b Capt. Cumb	25	not out	0
Byes	6	Byes	1
Total	137	Total	58

## W E S T M I N S T E R.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Nichol, Esq. b Lord	17	run out	0
Dehany, Esq. c Bedster	5	b Lord	22
Freemantle, Esq. b Lord	1	c Ditto	1
Capt. Cumb b Bulling	9	b Earl of Winchelsea	15
G. Louch, Esq. b Lord	1	b Lord	30
Welch, Esq. run out	7	c Walpole, Esq.	4
Rutton, Esq. b Bulling	8	c Bedster	9
Gouldham, Esq. b Ditto	0	not out	10
Ray b Lord	0	b Bulling	0
Sylvester c Bedster	0	b Lord	11
Fennex not out	1	b Bulling	3
Byes	1	Byes	6
Total	50	Total	111

A match of cricket will be played at Broadhalfpenny, on the 17th of June. The Hambledon, eleven, against twenty-two of Hertfordshire and Essex. Numerous bets are already laid on this match.

On Wednesday, May 22, and the following day, a grand match was played, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eight gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, with Boxall, T. Walker, and Robinson, against the County of Middlesex, for Five Hundred Guineas.

MARY

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
T. Walker c Fennex	10	b Lord	20
Boxall b Lord	14	b Fennex	11
Robinson hit Wicket	9	not out	32
Capt. Cumb not out	30	c Bedster	1
Earl Winchelsea b Fennex	0	c Turner	0
Nicholl, Esq. b Lord	0	b Ditto	3
A. Smith, Esq. b Ditto	3	b Ditto	1
G. Louch, Esq. b Ditto	3	b Ditto	15
G. Dehany, Esq. b Ditto	0	c Ditto	6
Welsh, Esq. b Ditto	3	run out	0
Scott, Esq. b Ditto	4	b Turner	5
Byes	4	Byes	4
Total	80	Total	98

MIDDLESEX.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Bedster run out	13	c Nicholl, Esq.	4
Graham b T. Walker	17	c A. Smith, Esq.	0
Ray b Ditto	2	not out	3
Fennex c Nicholl, Esq.	5	c T. Walker	3
Butler b T. Walker	3	b Boxall	0
Lord c A. Smith, Esq.	3	c T. Walker	2
Goldham, Esq. run out	3	b Boxall	36
Dale b Boxall	0	b T. Walker	3
Turner b Ditto	2	b Boxall	0
Martin c T. Walker	5	c T. Walker	11
Silvester. not out	4	b Boxall	0
Byes	2	Byes	1
Total	61	Total	63

Thursday the 16th instant, Mr. Woolfley's b. m. by Tandem, rode by Mr. Chichester, beat Mr. Smith's b. h. by Jugurtha, rode by himself, 11st. each, one mile on Lansdown, near Bath, 10cgs. A good race, won by a trifle.

PUBLIC-OFFICE, BOW-STREET.  
—John Wiltshire was brought to the above office, and charged before William Addington, Esq. on suspicion of having committed divers footpad and other robberies; likewise of having been concerned with others in robbing

on the 11th of April last, Mess. Howarth and Montolieu of cash and notes to the amount of fifteen hundred pounds. The post-boy who drove the chaise in which the above gentlemen were then robbed, deposed, that soon after he had passed the Bald-faced Stag, on Epping-forest, he was stopped by a man whom he believes to be the prisoner, who threatened to shoot him if he did not stop; that the prisoner then went to the chaise-door, at which one of his companions were standing, and during the time they were robbing the gentlemen,

men, he heard one of them say, 's Damn it, shoot Montolieu!'

The prisoner was also charged by Mr. Rowland Burdon with stopping him on the 17th of April last, and robbing him of his watch and twenty-five guineas.

\*.\* *As all anecdotes and observations are precluded from our RACING CALENDAR, in order to preserve a distinct and accurate statement of the Races, such occurrences as take place at any of them, will be given in our SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.—The following were received from Epson.*

† EPSOM, May 18.—Tuesday the Derby Stakes were decided here, in the presence of as numerous a company as ever appeared upon a course. The Prince came at half past twelve, and, in a few minutes afterwards, the race began; the horse called 'brother to Precipitate,' belonging to Lord Egremont, was so much the favourite, that there were nearly even bets upon him against the field. He began with the lead, but at the first turn, was pushed by Sir Ferdinando Poole's horse, Waxey, which, during all the remainder of the course, was the easy winner. The odds at starting, were from 100 to 7, to 100 to 10 against Sir Ferdinando; and in the betting-room, at Tatterfall's, the horse was so little thought of, that he had never been mentioned.

Sir Ferdinando has two colts out of one mare by Pot80's, and hence the name of *Waxey*, to distinguish him from his brother, called *Mealy*.

In the race, which followed, for a 50l. plate, a dreadful accident happened. After Mr. O'Kelly's horse, Exciseman, had passed the winning-post, a gentleman's servant, on horseback, crossed

the course, and from the violence with which the two horses met, Arnold, the rider of Exciseman, was thrown. Among his wounds is a broken thigh. As he passed over the horse's back, his spur tore the animal from the flank to the shoulder. The offending fellow escaped, unpunished; for he, forsooth, had meant no harm.

Sir John Lade was at the races in a loose undress of blue and white striped trowsers, and puzzled the crowd to tell, whether he was the Captain of a Privateer, or an Ambassador from the Great Mogul!

*Sporting Anecdote.*—In the first heat for the Maiden Plate, at Chester Races, on the 29th of April, the horses had not run the second mile, before one of the jockies (Wm. Peers) who rode the Duke of Hamilton's colt, was thrown into the most embarrassed and dangerous situation, by the saddle slipping from under him; in which dilemma the poor fellow, his feet having quitted the stirrups, actually supported the saddle with one hand for more than two miles, and in this perilous state won the heat!—His exertions were rewarded by a subscription purse from the company.

*Stamford, May 18.*—The main of cocks at Chester races, between the gentlemen of Cheshire (Suncley, feeder) and Leicestershire (Lifter, feeder) for 20gs a battle, and 500gs the main, was won by the former, having 19 in the main, and the latter only 10.—The byes consisted of 14 battles, 9 of which were won by Cheshire, and 5 by Leicestershire.—Not less than 20,000l. is said to have been depending on the above main!

POETRY.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

*For the SPORTSMAN'S MAGAZINE.*

*To one who asked the Author how to pre-  
serve Health.*

I AM no doctor, why apply to me?  
Galen and I may chance to disagree.  
No Æsculapian secrets make me free.  
Beside, mankind are now so selfish grown,  
They ask a friend's advice, and take their  
own:  
Yet—stay—your father was my friend sincere,  
But for the bottle he had still been here;  
Brandy and Hollands burnt his thread of  
life:  
You found his gold, and widowhood his  
wife.  
Of this no more; be't mine the son to save  
From foul excesses, and an early grave.  
Up to the mountains, boy, at early morn,  
Just when the huntsman winds his cheerful  
horn:  
While the lark warbles forth his matins  
gay,  
And soars to meet the golden beams of day.  
Well mounted, follow where the fly fox  
flies,  
For the grand base of life is EXERCISE!  
The fluids circulate, the spirits rise,  
While pleasures revel in the sportsman's  
eyes.

From toil return'd, how sweet the cup to  
kiss,  
But let not Circe dash the rising bliss.  
Again I say, Lorenzo, shun excess,  
A horrid Nidus pregnant with distress;  
Some simple viand uncorrupt, is best,  
Put by the stew with poignant sauces drest.  
Kickshaws or trifles is the Gallic plan—  
Good beef and porter suit the English man.  
His nervous system by such food is brac'd,  
By Gallic slops the British frame's dis-  
grac'd.  
The racking gout shall never gnaw the  
joints  
Of him whose Lev'tage teens from Cal-  
vert's pints  
Strong burning draughts but sap us in the  
prime,  
And cut off many a score before their time;  
While those, content with barley's whole-  
some cheer,  
Enjoy in latest life a happy year.  
Survey unpang'd in age, their conduct  
pass'd,  
And like a full-ripe acorn fall at last,  
Pride laughs at this, and scouts me for a  
fool,  
Experience teaches — Pride dislikes her  
school.  
Let sops with ladies lisp o'er sops or tea,  
The wholesome joint, and Calvert's wine  
for me.

With



With sloth let fribbles doze at noon of  
 dream,  
 Health loves at morn to meet the solar  
 beam.  
 Refresh'd, Lorenzo, idleness avoid,  
 Be still the body or the mind employ'd.  
 Peruse some author, or some theme indite,  
 Or bring forth modest merit to the light.  
 Relieve some neighbour bent with galling  
 woe,  
 And teach the heart the highest bliss to  
 know  
 Let not a fun arise when you can say,  
 I scorn the conduct of a yesterday.  
 If you at eve should some choice friends  
 invite,  
 And wine must be the bev'rage for the  
 night,  
 Well know the vintnage, for the vintner  
 knows  
 To poison blockheads with the wine of  
 sloes;  
 Good wine enriches, helps the soul to  
 think.  
 Milk of old age, if moderate we drink;  
 Keep no late hours, or any such invite,  
 Who, wanting prudence, turn the day to  
 night.  
 In spite of fashion, and what fools advise,  
 Go soon to bed, and with the dawn arise.  
 Still dash the meadows with the faithful  
 hound,  
 And thus your mind and body shall be  
 found:  
 Heed not what interested knaves advise,  
 Be this your regimen—the rest despise.  
 Experience teaches what with pride I tell,  
 For half a centum it has serv'd me well.  
 While all who know me will this truth  
 allow,  
 I credit Nature with a healthful brow;  
 With spirits chearful as the birds I sing,  
*Sans* gout! *sans* stone! *sans* cough! *sans*  
 every thing!  
 Farewell, Lorenzo, if you heed my words,  
 Pay me at Christmas with a lease of birds.

T. N.

## PROLOGUE

*To the New Comedy of*

## HOW TO GROW RICH.

Written by R. T. FITZGERALD, Esq.

**W**HILE jarring discord flies this  
 happy land,  
 And Whig and Tory shake each other's  
 hand;  
 Proud to display the flag of Britons' pride,  
 And hoist The Union on their country's  
 side;  
 That nobler banner of our nation's fame,  
 Unstain'd by cruelty, unknown to shame!

Still may it rise triumphant o'er the wave,  
 The signal both to conquer and to save!  
 While England's sons in gallant bands ad-  
 vance,  
 To hurl just vengeance on perfidious  
 France;  
 And adverse parties zealously unite  
 For freedom's cause, and freedom's king  
 to fight.  
 Our author, loyal, though not bred to arms,  
 Has for his own concerns some slight  
 alarms.  
 He shakes his head, and owns he sometimes  
 fears  
 The muse of smiles may join the muse of  
 tears;  
 Together read the sweet pathetic page,  
 And banish joke and laughter from the  
 stage:  
 'Till comedy, quite sentimental grown,  
 Doffs her light robe, to wear the tragic  
 gown.  
 Draws from the virgin's breast hysteric  
 sighs,  
 And thinks to weep—is all the use of eyes.  
 Still may each rival muse her pow'r main-  
 tain,  
 With smiles Thalia best supports her  
 reign:  
 To start the tear, and palpitate the heart,  
 Justly demands her *sister's nobler art!*  
 Each has her charms, and while to nature  
 true,  
 Each finds impartial advocates in you.  
 If these fair rivals, jealousy forgot,  
 Should once embrace, and tie the friendly  
 knot;  
 Mirth must retire, and hide her dimpled  
 face,  
 Convuls'd with laughter at the strange em-  
 brace;  
 Our bard discarded, must his jokes forego,  
 And Vapid's frolics yield to Werter's woe!  
 The author's prospects bear a brighter hue,  
 Should his light scenes be now approv'd  
 by you.  
 'Twas you who taught his earliest hopes to  
 soar;  
 Be still his patrons, as you've been before!  
 Acquitted often by this generous court,  
 He dares, once more, rely on your support.

## EPILOGUE TO THE SAME.

SPOKEN BY MR. LEWIS.

**B**EHOLD the hero, who, with motives  
 sinister,  
 Thought he had got the daughter of the  
 minister;  
 Thought too of getting from the nuptial  
 feast  
 Twenty young privy counsellors at least;  
 Now

Now wife must be content if we can dish  
up

A little alderman, or tiny bishop—

Dad is a minister, but of a fort

That look for better places than at court ;

Our new relations now will flock by do-

zens—

I shall be teaz'd to death by cassock'd cou-  
sins—

Dear Coz, accept my pray'r and my  
thanksgiving—

You live but to do good—Give me that  
living—

A motley group we are of saints and sinners,  
No birth-day suits, no ministerial dinners ?

Dinners indeed we have, with classic gig,

Back-gammon, fine October, and a pig ;

But where's the levee troop, who fag and  
drudge it,

The scrip, the loan, the omnium, and the  
budget ?

All would grow great, like me, yet all  
despise

The humble path which led them first to  
rise—

The purse-proud tradesman, bred at Nor-  
ton Falgate,

Grows tir'd of city feasts, and clubs at  
Aldgate ;

Madam, his lady, too, is sick at heart,

With gaping daily at a Thames-street cart.

' My spouse,' she cries, ' let's move to  
Grosvenor square,

You'll soon be better, duck, in better air ;  
Then we shall see fine folks, and have fine  
routs—

One can't get *nothing* tasty hereabouts ;  
*Vitels* are coarse, and company quite *car-*  
*sefer*,

And your poor cough grows *worferer* and  
*worferer*.'

Pert mis and master, scions of the flock,  
With equal rhet'rick urge the parent  
block ;

' Father,' cries Dicky, ' lets live near St.  
James's—

Pall Mall and Piccadilly ! there the game  
is !

We get no money here—there's none to  
lend—

The city's now as bare as t'other end !  
Nothing but paper—that indeed is plenty !

But not a guinea cash—I'll hold you  
twenty—

Suppose this charming party fix'd and  
settled,

Staring at belles high plum'd, and bucks  
high mettled ;

Miss undertakes to school her boist'rous  
brother,

Aided by hints from her sagacious mo-  
ther.

" Now Dicky, since the guards abroad  
are gone,

Copy the smarts, and you may pass for  
one—

Have at your knees long strings and little  
buckles,

With scarlet waistcoat, sleeves below your  
knuckles ;

Have a great coat, scarce half way down  
your back,

Your chin quite buried in a muslin sack !  
Have—tho' for shirt, there's no great need  
of any,"

" Have—a fig's end," cries Dick, " go  
teach your granny ;

Mind your own dress, your gauzes and  
your ginguams,

Your two-inch waist, and all your bunch  
of thingums !

A man may marry now without much  
fear—

His wife's shape won't be spoil'd within  
the year ;

You fail like smugglers for illicit trading,  
Under false colours, with false bills of  
lading."

" What lading, brother ?" " Why, the  
PAD, Miss Sophy ;

I've made a seizure, and see here's the tro-  
phy."

[Takes out a pad.  
One word, our bard—ourselves to re-  
commend—

We wish to laugh, but never to offend.

### FAVOURITE SONGS

*In the Musical Entertainment of*

#### THE MARINERS.

AIR.—MR. SEDGWICK.

**T**HE true son of Neptune's a friend to  
the bowl,

And exults in the heart-cheering potion ;

Averse to a calm, 'tis the joy of his soul,

To keep all its billows in motion.

Tho' you reel to and fro,

You're safe, we all know,

If a plenty of sea-room you're tofs'd in ;

So charge to the brim,

That your spirits may swim,

'Tis the water that's shallow you're lost in.

AIR.—MRS. BLAND.

As frowning o'er the troubled deep,  
The clouds of night are falling,

And sea-gulls o'er its bosom sweep,

The rising tempest hailing ;

The bleak wind thro' the shrouds will sing,

The sea-boy to his pillow,

And lull him as its ruder wing

Impels the rocking billow.

FINALE.

## FINALE.

INDIGO AND CHORUS.

The village steeple tells  
Each deed of England's fame;  
In roundelay its rustic bells  
The hearty joy proclaim.  
Ding, dong, bell,  
The merry peal resounding,  
Ding, dong, bell.

How oft' the ancient tower  
Has rock'd with merry glee,  
And echo'd many a sprightly hour  
To shouts of victory.—  
Ding, dong, bell.

“ The golden days of old  
“ Their frequent triumph knew;  
“ And as the tale was proudly told,  
The chimes exulted too.  
Ding, dong, bell.

For many a conquest more  
The cheerful notes shall ring,  
And oft' the table's honest roar,  
Its heartfelt concert bring.  
Ding, dong, bell.

## AIR.

Why swells my wavy burnish'd grain,  
When autumn pours her rays benign?  
Why in my laughing goblet flows  
The foaming juice of Britain's vine?

'Tis that beneath my humble shed  
The stranger may a welcome know;  
And at the humble board I spread,  
The sinking heart with joy may glow.

## JACK AT THE WINDLASS.

A FAVOURITE SONG.

BY MR. DIBDIN.

COME, all hands, ahoy, to the anchor,  
From our friends and relations to go.  
Poll blubbers and cries—Devil thank her!  
She'll soon take another in' tow.  
This breeze, like the Old One, will kick us  
About on the boisterous main;  
And one day, if death does not trick us,  
Perhaps we may come back again.  
With a will-ho then pull away, jolly  
boys!  
At the mercy of fortune we go;  
We're in for't; then, damme, what folly,  
boys,  
For to be down-hearted, yo-ho!

Our boatfswain takes care of the rigging,  
More speciously when he gets drunk;  
The bobstays supply him with swigging—  
He the cables cuts up for old junk;  
The studding-fail serves for his hammock,  
With the clue-lines he bought him his  
call,  
While ensigns and jacks in a mammock,  
Are sold to buy trinkets for Poll.—  
With a will-ho, &c.

Of the purser, this here is the maxim—  
Slops, grog, and provision, he sacks;  
How he'd look if you was but to ax him'  
With the captain's clerk who 'tis goes  
snacks;  
Oh! he'd find it another guess story,  
That would bring his bare back to the  
cat,  
Should his majesty's honour and glory  
Just only be told about that.—  
With a will-ho, &c.

The chaplain's both holy and godly,  
And sets us for heaven agog;  
Yet, to my mind, he looks rather oddly,  
When he's swearing and drinking of  
grog.  
When he took on his knee Betty Bowzer,  
And talk'd of her beauty and charins,  
Cry'd I, “ Which is the way to heav'n  
now, sir?”—  
“ You dog,” says the chaplain, “ her  
arms!”—  
With a will-ho, &c.

The gunner's a dev'l of a bubber,  
The carpenter can't fish a mast,  
The surgeon's a lazy land lubber,  
The master can't steer if he's ask't;  
The lieutenants conceit are all wrapt in,  
The mates hardly merit their slip,  
And there's never a swab but the captain  
Knows the stem from the stern of the  
ship.—  
With a will-ho, &c.

Now, fore and aft, having abus'd 'em,  
Just all for my fancy and gig,  
Could I find any one that ill-us'd 'em,  
Damn me but I'd tickle his wig;  
Jack never was known for a railer;  
'Twas fun ev'ry word that I spoke,  
For the sign of a true-hearted failor  
Is—to give and to take a good joke.  
With a will-ho then pull away, jolly  
boys!  
At the mercy of fortune we go.  
We're in for't; then, damme, what folly,  
boys,  
For to be down-hearted, yo-ho!

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,  
MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
Enterprize and Spirit,

For J U N E, 1793.

CONTAINING

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Beautifully enriched with a Picturesque Scene of a *Cricket Match* in *Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone*; and a capital Portraiture of that celebrated Running-horse *Lurcher*.

LONDON:

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

**M**EMOIRS of Mr. Lookup, a character of the first magnitude in the history of gaming, are received, and shall be particularly attended to.

A Check to Horse-stealers is also come to hand, and shall speedily have a place.

Observations on the Thames, and the other principal Rivers in England, calculated principally for the information of the Angler, shall have early insertion.

Reflections on Gaming, by L. W. are under consideration.

A Parallel between a Newmarket Groom and a Minister of State, claims our attention and approbation.

Fair Game for such as are qualified and licensed, a recent Norfolk Tale, including a Lesson for Poachers, is arrived; though, from the date of the *enveloppe*, it appears to have met with some impediments on the road.

We cannot agree in opinion with R. Fungus, that his Dissertation on the Management and Propagation of Mushrooms, is peculiarly adapted to the Sporting Magazine.

Impromptu, by Q. R. is not calculated for this Miscellany.

Sporting Intelligence from the West, communicated by E. O. is of too extraordinary a nature to be admitted, without previous enquiries respecting the truth of it.

It is with pleasure we recognize the signature of our old Correspondent Captain Snugg, whose Favours will always be acceptable, but are sorry to inform him that his Letter came too late for insertion this month, and we fear its appearance in our next will be too late.

Benedict's Remarks upon Gudgeon's matrimonial Disappointment are received, and shall certainly appear in our next; as he justly observes, "No *chase* can display a greater prospect of *game* and *sport* than what all the world is sooner or later in pursuit of."

The authentic contrast between the humanity of an English Duchess and an Irish Earl, shall have the corner required appropriated to so laudable a purpose.

We have inserted the Remarks of W. B. with respect to the Management of Horses; but are rather doubtful with respect to the accuracy of his instructions; and rather than risk our own opinion on the subject, we should deem ourselves obliged by the *correcting* observations of our *Equestrian Correspondents*.

\* \* \* We have given in our present Number, an elegant Engraving (from a drawing of Sartorius) of that celebrated Race-horse LURCHER; and intend, in a future Publication, to notice his Pedigree and Exploits.

THE

# Sporting Magazine

For JUNE, 1793.

FRAGAS *between* LORD BEAULIEU and MR. EASTON.

**A**MONGST the happy effects of the GAME LAWS so admirably calculated to increase the breed, promote the preservation, and excite the good will of one neighbour to another, the last month has produced a circumstance that makes no little noise in the sporting world, as an act

“That blurs the grace and blush of modesty.”

By way of prelude, and that the subject may be better understood, we give an exact copy of the transaction from the report of the daily papers, who say, “In the court of King’s Bench on Mon-

day last, Mr. Erskine moved for a rule to shew cause why a criminal information should not be filed against Charles Easton, Esq. for writing a letter to Lord Beaulieu, conveying a threat, and tending to excite a breach of the public peace. It was stated, that his lordship, in common with other persons of property in the kingdom, had given general instructions to his game-keeper for the preservation of game against the depredations of poachers, &c. on his manors. In consequence of those directions, he shot a dog of Mr. Easton’s, in the act of chasing game. This produced a remonstrating epistle. His lordship returned a *verbal* answer, assuring Mr. Easton that his servant had acted in conformity to  
S 2 *general,*

general, and not particular instructions. Mr. Easton, in reply, said that his lordship had, by a verbal message, added *insolence to brutality*, and declared he would not hesitate to tell him, the first time he met him on the Terrace, (Windfor Terrace, where Lord Beaulieu is wont to walk with his majesty) that he was no gentleman. Mr. Erskine submitted to the court, whether this was not a gross libel, tending to produce a breach of the peace, and threatening to offer an insult in the presence of majesty itself.—Rule granted.”

Upon the incontrovertible axiom that every man has a right to give a *public opinion* upon a *public transaction*, we proceed first to state particulars in a way, that no man will *presume to dispute*, nor shall any pen *dare to deny*. The facts we possess from the most respectable authority, and feel ourselves inclined to vindicate and support the superior veracity of our information.

In the early part of May, William Gambling, who called himself Lord B's game-keeper, told Mr. E's coachman frequently, (when he met him exercising his horses) that unless his master kept his dogs chained up, he had orders to shoot them if ever he found them from home. Mr. E. desired his coachman to tell the keeper, if his lordship particularly wished *his dogs* (Mr. E's) to be confined, and would send a note to that effect, he would have no objection to comply; but unless that was done, he most certainly should not confine his dogs for any lord of the manor whatever.—*As it was a manor without the lord's possessing an acre of property in it, and all common field land*, and at his peril to shoot

one of them. However, the game-keeper had the inhuman, the cruel audacity to shoot a favourite pointer bitch heavy in pup, within a hundred yards of the house, and still threatened to shoot the rest. In consequence of which, Mr. E. wrote a polite note to acquaint his lordship, saying, “that he doubted its being by his lordship's desire, as he could not suppose a *sportsman* and *gentleman* would ever give *such orders*; he therefore hoped his lordship would insist on his keeper making an apology and satisfaction for the loss, the bitch being very valuable.” His lordship sent word back by the servant, that he would enquire into it, and give him an answer in the morning; but after two days suspense, a *verbal answer* was brought to Mr. E. that “his lordship did command his keeper to shoot *any persons' dogs* found on the manor.” Mr. E. not thinking his lordship (or any man acting under his direction) justified in shooting dogs of value in passing and repassing the common fields, and having every reason to believe he encouraged the insolence of his keeper, undoubtedly considered it a *gross and intentional insult*, and that his lordship took it upon himself, and exonerated his keeper. Mr. E. then dispatched a letter to his lordship, of which the following is the purport. “I thought, when writing to Lord Beaulieu, I should have found him a gentleman, the verbal message sent to me by Mr. Cole, was adding *insolence to brutality*; in consequence, I shall not hesitate to tell your lordship publicly on the Terrace, that you are *no gentleman*.”

Without arrogating to ourselves

selves the dignity of courts, or the *infallibility* of *British Juries*, we are conscious, from the very nature of our publication, that a few remarks upon so singular a transaction will become matter of general expectation. And though we by no means presume to deviate from the line of our destination, and digress to an unentertaining disquisition upon the probable effects and termination of points in law, which we do not affect to understand; yet perfectly comprehending all the gentler offices of reciprocal duty that cement society for the peace and union of the whole, with an accurate knowledge of what Law *should be*, we shall, with that precision and impartiality which we wish to become the distinguishing characteristics of this work, proceed to make such observations upon the statement as will, we trust, entitle us to the credit of a disinterested arbitration. Feeling as *sportsmen*, we naturally advert to, and commiserate the situation of Mr. E. deprived of a faithful favourite by a *tool to power*, a *pander to local greatness*, with no alternative but his mental mortification: no compensation but a *suit at Law*. This, it must be admitted, is one of the very slender specimens of that LIBERTY of which we have been hitherto so accustomed to give the most *vociferating proofs*; and whether we turn the imagination to the unbounded ostentation of his lordship's "general orders," (which, by the bye, we believe he, nor any other lord of a manor is legally entitled to give) the state of the inoffensive animal, the inhumanity of *the reptile* who committed the act, or the rudeness and incivility to the owner, it becomes in every point of view "too bad, for bad report."

Distinctions of personal dignity, or intrinsic merit, are not so easily to be investigated, (at least accurately analyzed) by public scrutiny, but what we *critically ascertain* we are entitled to STATE: that one is an independant individual in his *own right*, and that the other, but for one of those fortuitous circumstances which sometimes (though but seldom occur) in the life of man, would never have "*proudly lorded it*" over the finer feelings of his neighbour. In respect to the enjoyment of field sports, his lordship had no one plea to offer in defence of the *act* or the *ORDERS*; on the contrary, he has literally assumed the part of the fabulous dog in the manger, and what he could not *enjoy himself*, he has publicly acknowledged to have refused to *others*. Mr. E. in the prime of life, is calculated to enjoy the field, the chase, the gun, and by his hospitality to excite the respect, and acquire the affection of his neighbours; his adversary is known to be incompetent to these enjoyments; blessed however with the *happy consolation* of having basked a life in the sunshine of a court, to have risen to the *nothingness*, the "airy vision" of a *title* from the regions of obscurity; with how much internal applause—with how much heartfelt satisfaction—with how much *parochial popularity*, it may better become his lordship and our readers to *conceive*, than us to *describe*. It may not, however, prove inapplicable to quote as a *specimen*, the "general orders" issued from the head quarters, as well as the *mildness* and *humanity* of his *favourite* in the execution. No doubt his lordship "could have hugged the greasy rogue, he pleased him so," by his wonderful alacrity in mur-

*derang*



dering any dog seen upon "our manor of Ditton," far superior in fertility to any of those formerly forsaken in the land of our nativity, and which the *good things of Old England* induced us originally to desert.

The press of matter from a variety of correspondents, and our previous arrangement for the present month, obliges us to postpone additional remarks upon this business, (with a case in point) to a future opportunity.

\* \* Since forwarding the foregoing to the printer, the publisher has received some further interesting particulars on this subject, which will accompany the subsequent remarks of the editors in the next magazine.

*THE LAWS OF CRICKET, as revised by the CRICKET CLUB at ST. MARY-LE-BONE.*

*With a beautiful Representation of a Grand Match in Lord's Ground.*

#### *The Ball*

**M**UST weigh not less than five ounces and a half, nor more than five ounces and three quarters. It cannot be changed during the game, but with the consent of both parties.

#### *The Bat*

Must not exceed four inches and one quarter in the widest part.

#### *The Stumps*

Must be twenty-two inches out of the ground, the bail six inches in length.

#### *The Bowling Crease*

Must be in a line with the stumps, three feet in length, with a return crease,

#### *The Popping Crease*

Must be three feet ten inches from the wicket, and parallel to it.

#### *The Wickets*

Must be opposite to each other, at the distance of twenty-two yards.

#### *The Party which goes from Home*

Shall have the choice of the innings, and the pitching of the wickets; which shall be pitched within thirty yards of a center fixed by the adversaries.

When the parties meet at a third place, the bowlers shall toss up for the pitching of the first wicket, and the choice of going in.

It shall not be lawful for either party during a match, without the consent of the other, to alter the ground, by rolling, watering, covering, mowing, or beating: this rule is not meant to prevent a striker from beating the ground with his bat near where he stands during the innings, or to prevent the bowler from filling up holes, watering his ground, or using saw-dust, &c. when the ground is wet.

#### *The Bowler*

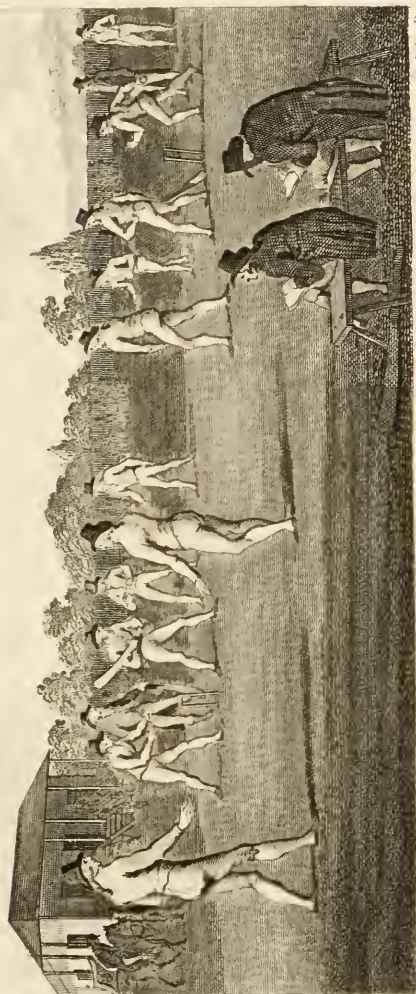
Shall deliver the ball with one foot behind the bowling-crease, and within the return-crease, and shall bowl four balls before he changes wickets, which he shall do but once in the same innings.

He may order the striker, at his wicket, to stand on which side of it he pleases.

#### *The Striker is out,*

If the bail is bowled off, or the stump bowled out of the ground.

Or if the ball, from a stroke over or under his bat, or upon his hands, (but not wrists, is held before



*Grand CRICKET MATCH, played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, on June 20,  
 following day between the EARLS of WINCHELSEA & DARTLEY for 1000 Guineas.*



before it touches the ground, although it be hugged to the body of the catcher.

Or if in striking, or at any other time while the ball is in play, both his feet are over the popping-crease, and his wicket is put down, except his bat is grounded within it.

Or if in striking at the ball he hits down his wicket.

Or if under pretence of running a notch, or otherwise, either of the strikers prevent a ball from being caught, the striker of the ball is out.

Or if the ball is struck up, and he wilfully strikes it again.

Or if in running a notch the wicket is struck down by a throw, or with the ball in hand, before his foot, hand, or bat, is grounded over the popping-crease. But if the bail is off, the stump must be struck out of the ground.

Or if the striker touches or takes up the ball while in play, unless at the request of the opposite party.

Or if the striker puts his leg before the wicket with a design to stop the ball, and actually prevents the ball from hitting the wicket by it.

If the players have crossed each other, he that runs for the wicket which is put down, is out; if they are not crossed, he that has left the wicket which is put down is out.

When a ball is caught no notch to be reckoned.

When a striker is run out, the notch they were running for is not to be reckoned.

When the ball has been in the bowler's or wicket-keeper's hands it is considered as no longer in play, and the strikers need not keep within their ground till the umpire has called *play*; but if the player goes out of his ground

with an intent to run before the ball is delivered, the bowler may put him out.

If the ball is struck up, the striker may guard his wicket either with his bat or his body.

In single wicket-matches, if the striker moves out of his ground to strike at the ball, he shall be allowed no notch for such stroke.

### *The Wicket-keeper*

Shall stand at a reasonable distance behind the wicket, and shall not move till the ball is out of the bowler's hand, and shall not, by any noise, incommode the striker; and if his hands, knees, feet, or head, be over or before the wicket, though the ball hit it, it shall not be out.

### *The Umpires*

Are the sole judges of fair and unfair play, and all disputes shall be determined by them; each at his own wicket. But in case of a catch which the umpire at the wicket cannot see sufficiently to decide upon, he may apply to the other umpire, whose opinion is conclusive.

They shall allow two minutes for each man to come in, and fifteen minutes between each innings: when the umpire shall call *play*, the party refusing to play shall lose the match.

When a striker is hurt, they are to permit another to come in; and the person hurt shall have his hands in any part of that innings.

They are not to order a player out, unless appealed to by the adversaries.

But if the bowler's foot is not behind the bowling-crease, and within the return-crease, when he delivers the ball, they must, unasked, call *no ball*.



If the striker runs a short notch, the umpire must call *no notch*.

#### *Bets*

If the notches of one player are laid against another, the bets depend on the first innings, unless otherwise specified.

If the bets are made upon both innings, and one party beats the other in one innings, the notches in the first innings shall determine the bet.

But if the other party goes in a second time, then the bet must be determined by the number on the score.

---

*Singular Act of Heroism in a PLANTER, with the bold and enterprising Spirit of his HORSE, as related by Mr. de PAGES, Captain in the French Navy, in his Travels round the World in the years 1767, 1771.*

**A** VIOLENT gale of wind setting in from north north west, a vessel in the road dragged her anchors, was forced upon the rocks and bulged; and while the greater part of the crew fell an immediate sacrifice to the waves, the remainder were seen from the shore struggling for their lives by clinging to different pieces of the wreck. The sea ran dreadfully high, and broke over the sailors with such amazing fury, that no boat whatever would venture off to their assistance. Meanwhile a planter, considerably advanced in life, had come from his farm to be a spectator of the shipwreck; his heart was melted at the sight of the unhappy seamen; but knowing the bold and enterprising spirit of his horse, and his particular excellence as a swimmer, he instantly determined to make a desperate effort for their deliverance. He alighted, and blew a

little brandy into his horse's nostrils, when again seating himself firm in his saddle, he instantly rushed into the midst of the breakers. At first both disappeared: but it was not long before they floated on the surface, and swam to the wreck; when taking with him two men, each of whom held by one of his boots, he brought them safe to shore. This perilous experiment he repeated no less than seven times, and saved fourteen lives to the public; but on his return the eighth time, his horse being much fatigued, and meeting a most formidable wave, he lost his balance, and was overwhelmed in a moment. The horse swam safe to land, but his gallant rider, alas, was no more!

---

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**B**Y a rule granted in the court of King's Bench, I observe, amidst the gradational reduction of our boasted liberties, that the LORDS OF MANORS are becoming entitled to shoot our dogs, and that it is a crime to complain; which crime is deemed punishable by a law suit, with all its consequences. To prevent the idea of SUBMISSION with impunity in the breast of every Englishman, I beg you will accept from me an assurance, that if ever a dog of mine is shot by any gamekeeper whatever, *English, Irish, or Scotch*, under "general orders," I will most assuredly shoot him under the law of general retaliation; and this is no more than what I should conceive myself entitled to do, as I would with any common robber who deprived me of a less valuable property.

Your constant reader,  
JOHN BULL.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

THE following rules for the management of a horse, which I have adopted with much success, will, I hope, be found not uninteresting to your numerous readers.

I am your's, &c.

W. B.

May 24, 1793.

*RULES for the MANAGEMENT of a  
HORSE.*

IF on getting on and off the back of your horse, he is gentle, trots forward willingly, and stands still obediently; for whatever purpose he is intended, the following observations may be considered as a general and leading maxim:

Exercise him in a large ring, about fifty paces in circumference, on a gravelly or sandy soil, where his footsteps may become discoverable; after he has trod it a few times on the right hand, stop and cherish him, repeating the same on the left. In short, alternately pursuing the same mode of conduct towards him for some time, observing upon every stop, to make him retire back a step or two. Continue this practice till he trots on which hand you please; teach him then to gallop in the same manner he has been trotted, taking care when he gallops to the right hand, that he leads with his left fore foot, and when he gallops to the left, that he leads with his right fore foot.

When you wish to stop your horse, do it by a sudden check of the bridle hand, rather hard and sharp, causing him to step close, firm, and in an even line;

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and if he should be guilty of an error, you must persist till you have convinced him of his mistake.

In advancing, all that is necessary to be observed, in addition to the above, is to lay the calves of your legs close to his sides, shaking the whip over him if he stops; this done repeatedly, will correct the errors he may have been guilty of, and make every thing you wish him to be acquainted with familiar to him.

In retiring, which is another rule, and the last I think it necessary to trouble you with, his motion must be both cherished and increased. I would recommend that he may not be permitted to retire in a confused manner; but that a brave rein, a constant head, and a direct line should be preserved; and that he should not draw or sweep his legs one after another, but take them clean, nimbly and easily as when he trots.

---

*A curious BEAR CHASE.*

*From CAMPBELL'S Travels in  
North America.*

IN one of these excursions, many stories were told me of the bears in this country; one of which, as being somewhat curious, I shall relate.

On an island called *Spoon Island*, which I had passed a day or two before, there were seven bears killed in one day. A gentleman and his son near a house in which I then lodged, had been out working at hay, having pitchforks and rakes; and seeing a monstrous bear, quite close to the river, they pressed so hard upon him, as to drive him into the water. They then thought

they

they had him secure, as there was a boat near them, to which they immediately ran; and having pursued and come up with him, they struck and pelted him with the pitchforks and shafts till they broke them to pieces. The exasperated monster now, as they had no weapon to annoy him, turned the chase on his adversaries, and, fixing his fore paws upon the gunnel of the boat, attempted to get in. They did all they could to keep him out; but their efforts were in vain. He got in. Thus circumstanced, they had their choice, either to jump into the water, or continue in the boat to be torn to pieces; they chose the former, and swam a-shore. The bear, now master of the boat, whence the enemy battered him, was so severely galled with the strokes and wounds he had received, that he made no attempt to follow, but continued in the boat; otherwise he might have soon overtaken them, and had ample revenge, as he could swim three times faster than they.

They ran immediately to the house for guns, and when they came back, saw him sitting in the boat, dipping one of his paws now and then in the water, and washing his wounds; on which, levelling their pieces, they shot him dead.

The landlord of the house I put up at, when this story was told, shewed me one of the paws of this bear, which, on account of its great size, he kept as a curiosity; and added, that he was as large as any yearling calf. So that one may easily conceive the havoc and destruction committed in a country so much infested with such monstrous and ravenous animals, especially on sheep, the simplest and silliest of all

creatures, who fall an easy prey to beasts of far less magnitude and strength. Many of these harmless, yet useful animals, were destroyed by bears in this very neighbourhood, where one man sustained the loss of thirty of his sheep within a very short space of time, and even young cattle were often devoured and carried off by them; though they prefer swine when they can get them, to any other animals.

---

*Original ANECDOTES of HUNTING the BEAR in RUSSIA.*

**H**UNTING, to those who extend their views to an early state of society, where man is obliged to contend for dominion with the ferocious beasts of the desert, or to find a subsistence from the animals he can subdue, becomes a subject highly interesting. An eastern prince, at a very early period, was celebrated as "a mighty hunter before the Lord;" and the names of Hercules and Theseus have become immortal on account of their peculiar eminence in this art. Indeed nothing so much discovers the vast pre-eminence which man enjoys above all the other parts of the animate creation, as the history of hunting. Ransack every corner of the globe, in every state of society you find man possess a decided dominion over every other animal.

By observing their faculties, their habits, and propensities, he learns equally to subdue the strongest, and to overtake the swiftest of the animate creation. Nothing eludes his grasp; and the ingenuity which the most savage tribes discover, in the art of overcoming the animals that molest them, or those that minister



nister to their subsistence, will often fill with astonishment the minds of the most civilized people. It is from these uncultivated people alone, who from necessity are obliged to study the manners of the brute creation with attention, that civilized nations can acquire a proper knowledge of these creatures. To the naturalist, therefore, the history of hunting must prove extremely interesting, and to no man can it prove indifferent.

The mode of hunting the bear in Russia is very singular. To encourage the peasants not to destroy those animals clandestinely among themselves, for the skin, hams, grease, &c. (all profitable articles) at least not to destroy them in a certain district round Petersburg, within the range of the imperial hunt, an edict offers, for every bear pointed out by a peasant, a sack or cool of corn for seed, with ten rubles in money, which he receives at the grand huntsman's office in St. Petersburg: and when it is considered what they lose by not killing it themselves, by the destruction of their corn, and by the time employed in coming to town, and attending the chase, the reward is not extravagant.

Four winters ago, a peasant having given information at the grand Veneur's office, of a bear having been found in a wood, about twenty versts beyond her majesty's country palace of Rannenbome, the veneur Potemkin, the second in the department of the imperial hunt, set out in pursuit of it, with a number of huntsmen, armed, as usual on these occasions, with guns, spears, and cutlasses, or *couteaux de chase*. The veneur was accompanied, on this occasion, by the two senators, Count Alexy Rosomoffsky,

and Mr. de Sadouoffsky, with the master of the horse, General Ribbender, and Mr. John Farquharson, a North Briton, and a keen sportsman.

On the arrival of the party at the wood, the peasant pointed out the winter habitation of the bear, which at that season is remarkably lazy; the hunters immediately took two pieces of thread net, such as is used to catch partridges; and, after cutting a little avenue through the brush wood with their cutlasses, for some distance behind and before the bear, lined the walk they had thus cut out for the animal, with the two long pieces of net, a fence, weak as it may appear, which that strong and furious animal never ventures to break: so that they are sure he will endeavour to escape in the direction of the avenue, at each end of which certain death awaits him; from the gentlemen hunters at one, and the huntsmen at the other.

This preliminary arrangement being made, the huntsmen began to make as much noise behind him as possible, to drive him in the opposite direction, where the gentlemen were silently waiting to shoot him on his approach, supported by a rank of spearmen, who advance if the hunters miss their aim, and are assailed by the furious animal, rendered always so by the discharge of a gun, especially if he should be wounded.

Nothing remarkable happened in this first chase, except that the bear, instead of running to the expected direction, from the noise, and towards the noble sportsmen, turned suddenly on the hallooing huntsmen, and overturned one of them (though without injury) before he was dispatched by the others.



It is curious, however, to observe, in the above simple arrangement, the wonderful effect of the thread net, which as effectually sets bounds to the liberty and course of such a vigorous animal, as if it had been made with bars of iron; such is his instinctive aversion to what has the appearance of a toil! Indeed, it is singular that the Russians should have discovered this trait in bruin's character.

Another monstrous bear was met by a single huntsman about an hour after, when he was at a distance from his companions, beating about for game. The noise made by the huntsman and the newly discovered animal, drew the party of gentlemen to the spot, and they beheld with astonishment a large bear on his hind legs, fighting with a man, who happened to be without his *conteau de chaise*, the useful and usual weapon upon such occasions. The fellow held the bear, though taller than himself, by the ear, at arm's length, with his right hand, and with the left was striking him on the opposite side of the head, every time he offered to bite or claw the extended arm, which prevented his being hugged. Count Alexy Rosomofsky, much alarmed for the safety of the huntsman, desired he would let go the animal, that some of the party might shoot him; or he would infallibly be destroyed; but the hardy Russian said, the "bear was only in joke," though he had then clawed his face in such a manner, that none of them knew which of the men it was who was thus engaged in single combat. At this moment a number of his companions came running up, and instead of attempting to kill the bear, instantly took off their belts; and coming be-

hind him, still struggling with their comrade, and growling as they always do when attacked, slipped one belt into his mouth, and a couple more round his body, and carried him off alive.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## Of POISONED ARROWS.

(Concluded from page 22.)

ALL the eastern kings collect this poison to tinge their arrows, and keep them a long time ready for use. The king of Achen gave a dozen of these arrows to a Mr. Coke, envoy at Bavaria, with whom Mr. Taverner was well acquainted. One day, when these gentlemen were together, they had the curiosity to try whether those weapons retained their virulence or not, as they had not been used for several years. They shot some of them at squirrels and other animals, all of which dropped the moment they were wounded; a circumstance which sufficiently proved the permanence, as well as the violence of this most terrible poison\*.

"I cannot," says Mr. Moseley, "authenticate the violent effects of poisons applied to arrows, better than by producing the result of some experiments which were made on the poisons of Lama and Ticunas, brought to France by M. de la Condamine, from South America." This gentleman gave a part to Mr. Herissant, who wished to ascertain whether the reports concerning the violent effects of these species of poison were true or false. He accordingly began to prepare the poison in the way Mr. de la Con-

\* Voyages de Tavern. ii.

damine informed him the Americans did; but in his proceedings he met with two accidents, either of which might have cost him his life.

He understood that the proper method was to dissolve the poisonous substance he received, in water, and to evaporate the solution till it became thick and dark coloured. He began the process, but the fumes almost deprived him of his senses, and had he not taken a large quantity of sugar dissolved in wine, which was prescribed as an antidote, he might have fallen suffocated, and lifeless on the floor of his room.

At another time he effected the process completely, and corked the liquid in a small bottle, and locked it up; but wishing to begin his intended course of experiments, he one day took the phial containing the poison, into his hand; when in a moment the cork flew to the ceiling of the chamber, and the liquor ran streaming over his hand. In this second dilemma he consigned himself to an inevitable and speedy death. It happened, however, that there was no wound or puncture on his skin, by which the poison could penetrate to the blood, therefore washing effectually removed the danger.

Having escaped these misfortunes, he began his experiments on the 6th of June, 1748. He made a little wound about three lines\* in length, in the hinder leg of a rabbit, and put a bit of cotton moistened in the poison of Ticunas to the place; the creature died suddenly in his hand, without exhibiting any sign of pain, before he had time to put a bandage on, as he intended. This experiment was repeated the

same day, on seven different animals, all of which died in less than a minute.

June 7, he dipped the point of a lancet into the poison, and pricked some cats with the instrument, all of which died in less than three minutes.—June 8, he made an incision with a lancet, between the ears of a cat, and with a pencil put into it a drop of the poison of Ticunas, mixed with that of Lamas: in an instant the creature died in his hands.

June 9, he tried experiments in the same manner on fish, reptiles, and insects, none of which were affected by the poison.

There are many more experiments of the same kind mentioned by Mr. Herissant, but these will clearly shew the accounts we have often read not to be fabulous. This gentleman observes also, that the animals which have been killed by the means here spoken of, are not in the least unfit for use; they may be eaten without any ill consequences.

In the preparation of the poison of Ticunas, it is said, the care of the boiling is entrusted to a criminal; and at the time the person becomes suffocated by the fumes, it is concluded to be sufficiently boiled†.

## LETTER VIII. ON HUNTING.

*Further Observations on TRAILING  
and STARTING.*

*To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**I** CONCLUDED my last letter with observing, that a hare generally describes a circle as

\* A line is one twelfth of an inch.

† Bancroft, p. 290. Gumilla, iii, 12.

she runs, in proportion to her strength, and the openness of the country; permit me to add that she frequently makes doubles; which is going forward, to tread the same steps back again, on purpose to confuse their pursuers: and the same manner in which she makes the first double, she generally continues, whether long or short. This information, therefore, if properly attended to by the huntsman, may be of use to him in his casts.

When hares make a double on a high road, or dry path, and then leave it with a spring, it is often the occasion of a long fault: the spring which a hare makes on these occasions, is hardly to be credited, any more than is her ingenuity in making it:—both are wonderful!

“ Look how she pants! and o’er yon  
op’ning glade  
Slips glancing by; while, at the further end  
The puzzling pack unravel wile by wile,  
Maze within maze. The covert’s utmost bound  
Slily she skirts; behind them cautious creeps,  
And in that very track, solately stain’d  
By all the steaming crowd, seems to pursue  
The foe she flies. Let cavillers deny  
That brutes have reason; sure ’tis something more,  
’Tis heaven directs, and stratagems inspire,  
Beyond the short extent of human thought.”

SOMERVILLE.

A hare will frequently, after running a path a considerable way, make a double, and then stop till the hounds have passed her: she will then steal away as secretly as she can, and return the same way she came. This

is the greatest of all trials for hounds: it is so hot a foil, that in the best packs, there are not many hounds that will hunt it; you must follow those hounds that can, and try to hit her off where she breaks her foil; which she probably will soon do, as she now flatters herself she is secure. When the scent lies bad in cover, she will sometimes seem to hunt the hounds.

As puss takes her circuit (says the author of *Essays on Sporting*) judgment is often made of her gender. A buck gives suspicion by beating the hard paths, stony highways, and taking a ring of a large extent in proportion to the compass of his feed and exercise, which may be guessed at, from the quantity of ground the dogs trailed over: it being worthy of notice, that, in the progress of the chase, a hare will go over a great part of the trailed land, and visit her works of the preceding night and morning; unless she takes end ways, which, after a ring or so, a buck is apt to do, and loiter a vast way on fresh ground, without offering to return.

The doe now and then doubles in a short, and seldom holds an end, unless knit, or at the end of the season has kindled. At such times she often runs forward, and hardly ever returns to her young, or escapes with life, being naturally weak, and incapable of fatigue.

But, notwithstanding all that can be said, both sexes regulate their conduct much according to the season and weather. After a rainy night, in a woody country, neither buck nor doe chooses to keep the covert, being offended by the wet and drops hanging on the sprays; therefore they hold the



the highways or stony lanes, for as the scent naturally lies strong, they beat the roads that take the least: not that a hare judges upon what soil the scent lies weakest, it is her ears which chiefly direct her: for the hounds being oftener at default on the hard paths than the turf, she finds herself not so closely pursued, by not being much alarmed with the continued cry of the dogs at her heels. The larger the cry, the more she is terrified, and the faster she speeds, the certain effect of which is a heart broke sooner than with a kennel, in number and goodness equal, that spend their tongues less free.

Directed by the same principle, she seeks the covert in autumn, when the ground is dry, and the wind bleak and cold at north or east; then puffs runs the paths covered with leaves, which are so continually falling and blowing about, that the best hounds can make but little of her; her alarms are therefore short and seldom, and she rests contented where her repose is the least disturbed.

If a hare is trailing to form, on that depends great part of the success of the hunt: if she is beat up, the first ring is a foundation for the succeeding pastime; all the tacks and doubles she afterwards makes, being, in a great measure, like the first.

According to the ground she runs, the fieldmen are to station themselves: no two are to stand prating together: let each pursue the method he thinks best for assisting the dogs, and his own diversion. This is the time to give tokens of skill and judgment. If any persons are lying back, or guarding the foil, I recommend standing alone as privately and quietly as possible.

When the hounds are at a

check, make your huntsman stand still, nor suffer him to move his horses one way or the other. Hounds lead naturally towards the scent, and, if you say nothing to them, will soon recover it. When they are at fault, let not a word be said: let such as follow them ignorantly and unworthily, stand all aloof; for while such are chattering, not a hound will hunt. Among the ancients, it was reckoned an ill omen to speak in hunting.—“I wish,” says Mr. Beckford, “it were thought so now: when I am in the field, I never wish to hear any other tongue than that of the hound.—A neighbour of mine was so truly a hare-hunter, in this particular, that he would not suffer any person to speak a word when his hounds were at fault:—A gentleman happening to cough, he rode up to him immediately, and said, *I wish, sir, with all my heart, that your cough was better.*”

That I may not encroach too much upon your patience, and the limits of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, I think it my duty to conclude, but not without assuring you that I am,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient

Humble servant,

ACASTUS.

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Of BREEDING and REARING  
GAME COCKS.

(Continued from page 78.)

MANY persons, inexperienced in the art of breeding fowls, have declared they did not think it necessary that a hen should be confined while her chickens are young: but suppose a hen should lay a clutch of eggs secretly in January, as it is not uncommon



uncommon for young hens to lay in that month, and sit upon them; consequently the chickens, if at all, must be hatched in February; when, if the hen is not taken within doors, but suffered to range where she pleases, the cold northerly winds and wet weather, which are usual at that season of the year, will destroy the whole of them.

Breeders differs greatly in opinion with respect to the food given to chickens, for the first ten or twelve days after they are hatched. They grow best when fed with bread and egg, mixed in the same manner as for young canary-birds: and if the weather happens to be so wet that you are obliged to keep them in a room, give them once a day bones of mutton or raw beef to pick; for as they are deprived, by confinement, of the insects and worms which they would be picking up when ranging about in the fields, it is necessary they should have some meat; and when given in this manner, it answers the purpose better than cutting it for them; as it not only tends to assist them in the quick digestion of their food, but affords them exercise and amusement.

Great attention should be paid to the changing of their water very frequently; for, as it is given them in very shallow vessels, they soon make it dirty by often running through it, whether in a room, or without doors: besides, when the hen is out, (as she should always be placed where the sun shines) the water gets warm by the smallness of its quantity, and becomes very disagreeable to them: they frequently refuse or neglect to drink it, but the instant you give them fresh water, they sometimes drink so immoderately of it as to make

themselves sick; which ought to be prevented.

When your chickens are a fortnight old, begin feeding them on barley, and let your hens have their liberty: but if you should not have the conveniency of running water, take care to place the vessels from which they are to drink on the shady side of the house; and the oftener you change their water the better. Take care also to feed your chickens on a place where there is gravel, which may be effected by having three or four cart loads of that soil thrown up in the same manner as a bank that separates two fields; and, at feeding-time, scatter their barley on both sides of it, which will in some measure prevent your hens from beating each other's chickens, and your early clutches from worrying the latter ones. It will also tend to the preservation of their health, for as they cannot help eating, (in wet weather) a quantity of whatever soil the corn is scattered upon, you may be assured gravel is the wholesomest.

Be particular in preventing them from drinking any soap-suds, or from getting to any filthy places; for if they do, it engenders distempers in them, which often terminate in the roop; a disorder for which there are many remedies, but none so effectual as that of breaking their necks; a practice I would always recommend, as soon as you are certain that any one has that disorder. Some persons, indeed, suppose fowls have the roop, when they have only matter resembling water running from their nostrils, which is occasioned by a cold. This, it must be admitted, is the first stage of that distemper; but if you change their walk, and take care of them, they

they will recover without being so much hurt as to prevent their being bred from. The constitution of a fowl is not always impaired, though his head has been so much swelled by a cold, that cores have been cut out from under his eyes; for this has been a sudden attack, and a sudden recovery; but be assured, if they do not get rid of their running on changing their walk, and it becomes thick and stinks, they have got the roope.

The proper times to feed your chickens are, in the morning when you let them out, at noon, and about an hour before you let them go to roost; and do not give them more at once than they can eat; that is to say, there should not always be victuals upon the gravel, as they will not then take that exercise which it is necessary they should; any more than they will if they are kept too long without feeding.

If your breeding hens have all got chickens, as it is probable they may, by sitting on their second clutches of eggs, take up your cock, and put him to another walk; for by the hens being engaged, and not accompanying him, he will grow vicious and morose, and perhaps beat the chickens, which, by being young, and incapable of bearing his blows, will pine away and die; besides, by his being sent away, the hens will take care of them much longer. As soon as you can well distinguish the different species between the chickens, break the necks of all the pullets, unless you mean to save any to breed from; for as you must break their necks when they are three or four months old, the expence and trouble you will be at in keeping them so long, and feeding them as you do the rest,

will be more than they are worth for the table: besides, as you breed them to have so much bone, the expence you have been at for barley, will buy chickens which will eat much better. But supposing your situation in life is such, that the expence is not an object entitled to your notice, it would be diminishing their number, which is certainly a material consideration, as they would consequently thrive the faster. In short, it would probably prevent your giving any away; for when you are visited by any of your friends, they may naturally be induced, by seeing so many pullets, to solicit one; and if they should be persons you would wish to oblige, (or even not to offend) you cannot but comply with the request: the consequence of which will be, that if ever any of these gentlemen should take part in a match against you, your cocks will have to fight against their relations; and the skill and power, which your care and management has effected in the improvement of the breed, will be exercised against yourself.

(To be continued.)

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### ANGLING; a DIALOGUE.

A. and B

**A.** I have made a new discovery, very respecting fish and angling, which I mean to communicate to the conductors of the *Sporting Magazine*. A fish is a very sacred thing.

**B.** I don't comprehend you, sir.

**A.** Do you think any man could find his way to Heaven without eating a large quantity of fish? In Lent, it is the very essence of piety to devour these

U aquatic

aquatic inhabitants, whatever Dean Swift may have written to the contrary. I have seen a man, from mere motives of religion, and to save his own soul, swallow one hundred and fifty large oysters in the course of a few minutes.

B. He was one of the faithful.

A. Yes; and then he swallowed them with such fervor and devotion. Every gulp was attended with a short ejaculation.

B. A fine candidate for the blest abodes! I like zealots in all religions. Luke-warm worshippers are not worth having. But this is rather foreign from our subject, and I propose to veer gradually into it: On Friday the 19th day of April last, (a day set apart for fasting by solemn proclamation) I fixed upon the innocent amusement of *killing fish*, as the weather seemed proper for the purpose, and I could not think of any other method of disposing of myself.

A. Well, sir, and had you any success?

B. None at all, sir. Though equipped with my best tackle, and loaded with my prime baits, which I exhibited in the most alluring modes I was master of, the water-drinking scoundrels would not touch a morsel of the rich provision I had so generously laid before them. They frequently swam round the baits, gazed at me with an air of contempt and derision, and seemed to despise me for attempting to seduce them: I continued, in this distressing situation for upwards of seven hours and nineteen minutes, and had not a single bite or nibble.

A. That was, indeed, very extraordinary.

B. I thought so. — But, on considering the matter the next

day, I was convinced that every fish in the river knew it was a fast day, as well as I did; and were determined to be obedient to the proclamation. How, or by whom, that knowledge was communicated to them, I shall not presume to hazard a conjecture about. Man must not attempt to fathom the profundity of fishes: we know not with whom they hold communion.

A. And do you really believe that the solemn prohibition of food on the day you mentioned, was their only reason for rejecting your violent temptations?

B. That requires no answer. Did not the event prove it? I should otherwise have taken thousands of carp and tench.

A. I could not have supposed that fish had so much understanding.

B. Oh, they are deep, sir. And they are as docile and polite as they are learned and scientific. Some enemies to the finny race have propagated a report that they cannot hear: but now the contrary is well known. Sir Francis Bacon assures us, that he knew carp come to a certain place in a pond to be fed, at the ringing of a bell, or beating of a drum. The learned antiquarian Dr. Hakewell, quotes Pliny to report, that one of the emperors had particular fish-ponds, and in them several fish which appeared and came when they were called by their particular names. Swammerdam gives positive testimony with regard to the hearing of fish, and adds—"They have a wonderful labyrinth of the ear for that purpose."—And Sir John Hawkins says, a friend of his assured him, that at the abbey of St. Bernard, near Antwerp, he saw carp come at the whistling of the feeder. Other fishes do the same. A



A. But why do you say *fishes*? is not the word *fish* plural?

B. Not when it accompanies loaves—we then say, “*loaves and fishes*.” The clergy are fond of understanding it in this way; but as a noun of multitude, *fish* is certainly plural. With regard to distinct species of fish, custom and authority teach a different doctrine: for example, we say, these are very fine *mackerel*, fine *salmon*, fine *carp*, fine *dace*, and fine *cod*: instead of fine *macquerels*, fine *salmons*, fine *carps*, fine *daces*, and fine *cods*. But with regard to many other kinds of fish, the plural is generally signified by the final *s*, as in eels, soles, smelts, gudgeons, herrings, sprats, &c.

Y. You have amused and diverted me; and though I shall now be under the necessity of taking my leave of you, I should be happy to attend another of your lectures.

B. At any time when a solemn fast, or other unpropitious circumstance renders angling useless, I shall be at your service. Till then, adieu.

A. Adieu.

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Curious NARRATIVE concerning a CAT and two HARES.

**T**HOUGH a similar instance to the following may not be very uncommon, yet there is something remarkable in it, as a curious fact in the deviations of nature, and a singular act of care in the animal creation, contrary to general instinct, and not unworthy of the attention of the naturalist and the sportsman.

A gentleman who delights in preserving the different species of game in his neighbourhood, had two very small young hares,

which had been found in the adjoining fields, and brought to his house. Whilst he was considering what to do with them, and wishing they had not been taken from their seat, they were set down in the kitchen; when a cat, which was always remarked as a good one of her kind for killing vermin, &c. and had kitted a few days before, but whose young (except one) were destroyed, passed across the floor, and observing them, instead of making any inimical attempts upon them, she approached them with signs of affection.

The young hares were much intimidated, discouraged her civilities, and seemed desirous of escaping; but each party being unmolested by the observers, the cat, by her persuasive attentions, reconciled their dislike, and brought them to return her civilities. They were therefore taken up, and put into the place where the young kitten was; and, on seeing it, again shewed tokens of disgust, though their young companion, who could not then see, appeared to entertain no jealousy at the approach of the strangers.

The mother still continued her soothing, and encouraged her adopted family to partake, with her other child, of the sustenance she afforded, which they accordingly did. As they grew up, they followed their foster-mother constantly about the house, with the other young cat, suckling with her, the old one never shewing more attachment to one than the other, the three young ones frequently playing together.

When the hares were grown to almost the full size, one of them, of its own accord, quitted the kind abode of its tender nurse, and betook itself to seek, in its



native fields, a more perilous support: the gentleman turned the other out soon after, and had the satisfaction of seeing it frequently on its seat several months afterwards: whence it may be supposed, that their natural temperament was not changed, by sucking the milk of a carnivorous animal.

*The HAWK, or the Fatal Effects of Precipitation; an Asiatic Tale, from ABULFAZEL.*

I HAVE heard that a king of Persia had a favourite hawk. Being one day on a hunting party with his hawk upon his hand, a deer started up before him; the king let the hawk fly, and followed it with great eagerness, till at length the deer was taken. The courtiers were all left behind in the chase. The king being thirsty, rode about in quest of water, till having reached the foot of a mountain, he discovered some trickling down in drops from the rock. He took a little cup from his quiver, and held it to catch the water. Just when the cup was filled, and he was going to drink, the hawk shook his pinions, and overset the cup. The king was vexed at the accident, and again applied the cup to the hole in the rock. When the cup was replenished, and he was lifting it to his mouth, the hawk clapped his wings again, and threw it down, at which the king was so enraged, that he threw the bird with such violence against the ground, that he expired.

At this time the table-decker came up, and taking a napkin from his budget, wiped the cup, and was going to give the king water to drink; the king said

he had a great inclination to taste the pure water that distilled through the rock, but not having patience to wait for its being collected by drops, he ordered the table-decker to go to the top of the mountain, and fill the cup at the fountain head.

This attendant having reached the top of the mountain, discovered a serpent of a prodigious magnitude lying dead, with its head in the spring; and his poisonous foam mixing with the waters, fell in drops through the rock: he then descended, related the fact to the king, and presented him with a cup of cold water out of his flaggon.

When the king lifted the cup to his lips, the tears of reflection gushed from his eyes. He then related the adventure of the hawk; made many reflections upon the destructive consequence of precipitancy and thoughtlessness, and during the remainder of his life, the arrows of regret were rankling in his breast.

Though this little translation from the Hindoo may not be exactly within the compass of your plan, it will serve as a hint to those hot and inconsiderate sportsmen who sometimes give a loose to immoderate passion, where self interest and good manners claim an attachment to liberality and decency.

T. N.

*Singular Manner, of STAG HUNTING on the LAKE of KILARNEY in IRELAND.*

THERE is a species of diversion which is enjoyed in the highest perfection in Ireland.

To a true sportsman, nothing can equal the spirit and elevating joy

joy of a stag hunt on the lake of Kilarney. This may appear a blunder, but believe me it is plain good English; for it is positively a hunt upon the water; the gentlemen who attend are generally in boats on the lake during the diversion.

The stag is roused from the woods which skirt the lake, and generally from those which grow along the fraight between the lakes, where there are many that grow wild by nature, and are very properly called wild stags. They are often seen feeding among the woods, on the declivities of the mountains, which slope on this serpentine valley: horses are not employed in this diversion, as they cannot be of any service.

The bottoms and sides of the mountains are almost universally covered with woods, and the declivities are so long and steep, that no horse could either make his way in the bottom, or ascend these impracticable hills: it is seldom, indeed, that the stag will attempt to ascend them. It is almost impossible to follow the hunt by land, either on foot or on horseback; the chase is along the valley in the woods, and over the few small lawns verging upon the lake, which, from their softness, are generally impassable. The only place, therefore, for the spectator to enjoy the diversion without insupportable fatigue, is on the lake; where the cry of the hounds, the harmony of the horns resounding from the hills on every side, the universal shouts of joy among the vallies, and from the sides of the mountains, which are often lined with people on foot, who attend in vast numbers, and go through infinite labour to partake and assist in the amusement, re-echoing

from hill to hill, from rock to rock, give the highest joy and satisfaction that imagination can conceive of the chase, and perhaps can be no where enjoyed with that spirit and sublime elevation of soul that a thoroughbred sportsman feels at a stag-hunt on the Lake of Kilarney. There is, however, one imminent danger that awaits him, which is that he may forget where he is, and jump out of the boat.

When the stag is hotly pursued, and wearied with the constant difficulty of making a way with his lofty ramified antlers through the woods which every where oppose his flight, the terrifying cry of his open-mouthed pursuers at his heels, no wonder if, in the few critical moments he now has to consult his safety, that he should look towards the lake as the only asylum; or, if desperate the choice, that he should prefer drowning to being torn in pieces by his merciless pursuers.—Once more he looks upwards, but the hills are insurmountable: and the woods but lately his favourite friends, now refuse him shelter; and, as if in league with his inveterate enemies, every way oppose his passage. A moment longer he stops—looks back—sees his destruction inevitable, the blood-hounds are at his heels, their roarings attack his ears with redoubled fury at the sight of their destined victim. The choice must be immediately made—with tears of desperation he plunges into the lake. But, alas! his fate is fixed, his thread is cut asunder—he escapes but for a few minutes from one merciless enemy, to fall into the hands of another equally relentless. His antlers are his ruin—the shouting boatmen surround the unhappy swimmer in his

his way to the nearest island. They halter him, drag him into the boat, and conduct him to the land in triumph. He dies an undeserved death. His spirit flies into the Devil's Punch Bowl, (*a very deep part of the lake*) his flesh goes into a pasty, and thus concludes the flag-hunt.

GAMING by the MOTION of the TONGUE.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I THANK you for admitting, in your last Number, a letter which I took the liberty of addressing to you on the Italian "motion of the tongue." Perhaps you may not admit of the propriety of my bestowing on that practice the title of an Italian game, but I think we may, without any violent wresting or contortion, call that a game where the player is a *winner* or *loser*, according to the skill and dexterity which is shewn in the management and regulation of the "motion of the tongue."

The Tuscan ladies are sure to be *victorious* at this game, because, in every stage of it, they deal out simplicity, harmony, and sweetness. Too many, I fear, of our London females of fashion have recourse to petulance, calumny, and slander in their play, and consequently must be sure to be *losers* of some of their feminine attractions. Gentlemen at the bar, and the *poissards* at Billingsgate, are certain of being winners at this game; and we may also venture to say of them what Mrs. Piozzi says of her favourite natives of Sienna, that "they need move nothing but their tongues to make their fortunes."

Mr. Frost, indeed, seems to be unacquainted with the principle of this game. We cannot say of him that "he need move nothing but his tongue to make his fortune." We dare not reckon him among the *winners* at this sport. The judges of it have given a decisive opinion to the contrary.

Madame Mara, and Mrs. Billington, have been very successful in gaming by the motion of the tongue. They have such *winning* voices, that all their auditors must be *losers* of their hearts, their money, and their time.

Individuals are thus happily framed by nature for excelling at this game, but others are not therefore excluded from playing safely and advantageously. Every one who adheres strictly to veracity, gives wholesome advice to those who solicit it, enumerates with pleasure his neighbour's good qualities, speaks with tenderness of his errors, and is an advocate for the poor and unfortunate, may be said to play an excellent game by "the motion of the tongue." That such a player can never be a *loser*, is the opinion of

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

A DEALER in TONGUES.

P. P. ! had almost forgot to mention what became of the beautiful nymphs which I left with the magistrate at the conclusion of my last letter: I have the pleasure to inform you, however, that his worship treated them with great politeness and humanity, honourably discharged them, and procured them genteel situations in respectable families; where they are obliged to *move their needles*, as well as their *tongues*, to procure a comfortable subsistence.

THE



THE GAME OF CRIBBAGE.

(Continued from page 80.)

SUNDRY directions for laying out cards at cribbage, distinguishing between your own deal and that of your opponent's.

	<i>Your own Crib.</i>		<i>Opponent's Crib.</i>	
12345	—	4 and 5	—	1 and 2
12356	—	5 and 6	—	1 and 5
12367	—	6 and 7	—	1 and 3
12378	—	7 and 8	—	1 and 2
12389	—	8 and 9	—	8 and 9
1239,10	—	9 and 10	—	1 and 9
123,10, knave	—	10 and knave	—	1 and 10
123, knave, queen	—	knave and queen	—	1 and queen
12456	—	1 and 2	—	1 and 2
12467	—	4 and 1	—	1 and 2
12478	—	7 and 8	—	1 and 2
12489	—	4 and 1	—	8 and 1
1249, 10	—	4 and 1	—	10 and 1
124, 10, knave	—	4 and 1	—	10 and 2
124, knave, queen	—	4 and 1	—	queen and 2
12567	—	5 and 1	—	1 and 2
12578	—	7 and 8	—	1 and 2
12589	—	5 and 2	—	9 and 1
1259, 10	—	2 and 1	—	2 and 1
125, 10, knave	—	2 and 1	—	2 and 1
125, knave, queen	—	2 and 1	—	2 and 1
12678	—	2 and 1	—	2 and 1
12689	—	2 and 1	—	2 and 1
1269, 10	—	2 and 1	—	2 and 1
126, 10, knave	—	10 and knave	—	10 and 6
126, knave, queen	—	knave and queen	—	queen and 6
12789	—	1 and 2	—	1 and 2
1279, 10	—	1 and 2	—	7 and 2
127, 10, knave	—	10 and knave	—	7 and 2
127, knave, queen	—	queen knave	—	queen and 7
128, 10, knave	—	1 and 2	—	8 and 1
129, 10, knave	—	1 and 2	—	1 and 2
12, 10, knave, queen	—	1 and 2	—	1 and 2
13456	—	3 and 1	—	3 and 1
13467	—	4 and 1	—	7 and 1
13478	—	7 and 8	—	7 and 1
13489	—	4 and 1	—	9 and 1
1349, 10	—	4 and 1	—	9 and 3
134, 10, knave	—	4 and 1	—	10 and 3
134, 10, queen	—	10 and 3	—	queen and 3
134, 10, king	—	10 and 3	—	king and 3
13567	—	3 and 1	—	3 and 1
13578	—	7 and 8	—	8 and 1
13589	—	5 and 3	—	8 and 3
1359, 10	—	3 and 1	—	10 and 3
135, 10, knave	—	1 and 3	—	1 and 3



	Your own Crib.	Opponent's Crib.
135, 10, queen	1 and 3	1 and 3
135, 10, king	1 and 3	1 and 3
13678	1 and 3	1 and 3
13689	1 and 3	8 and 1
1369, 10	1 and 3	10 and 1
136, 10, knave	10 and knave	10 and 6
136, knave, queen	6 and 1	queen and 6
13789	1 and 3	1 and 3
1379, 10	3 and 1	7 and 1
1389, 10	3 and 1	3 and 1
139, 10, knave	3 and 1	3 and 1
13, 10, knave, queen	3 and 1	3 and 1
14567	4 and 1	7 and 1
14678	4 and 1	4 and 1
14789	4 and 1	4 and 1
1489, 10	4 and 1	8 and 1
149, 10, knave	4 and 1	knave and 9
14, 10, knave, queen	4 and 1	queen and 10
15678	5 and 1	8 and 1
15789	5 and 1	9 and 1
1589, 10	5 and 1	8 and 1
159, 10, knave	5 and 1	9 and 1
15, 10, knave, queen	5 and 1	queen and 1
15, knave, queen, king	5 and 1	king and 1
16789	6 and 1	9 and 1
1689, 10	6 and 1	10 and 1
169, 10, knave	6 and 1	6 and 1
16, 10, knave, queen	6 and 1	6 and 1
16, knave, queen, king	6 and 1	6 and 1
1789, 10	10 and 1	10 and 1
179, 10, knave	7 and 1	7 and 1
17, knave, queen, king	7 and 1	7 and 1
189, 10, knave	8 and 1	knave and 1
18, 10, knave, queen	8 and 1	8 and 1
18, knave, queen, king	8 and 1	8 and 1
19, 10, knave, queen	queen and 1	queen and 1
1, 10, knave, queen, ki.	10 and 1	king and 1
11234	4 and 1	1 and 1
11235	4 and 5	2 and 1
11345	1 and 1	1 and 1
11347	4 and 3	7 and 3
11457	5 and 7	7 and 1
1145, king	king and 5	king and 1
11568	5 and 6	8 and 1
1167, queen	6 and 7	queen and 6
11689	1 and 1	9 and 1
1178, knave	7 and 8	knave and 1
1178, king	7 and 8	king and 1
1189, 10	1 and 1	10 and 8
118, 10, queen	8 and 10	queen and 8
119, 10, queen	9 and 10	queen and 9
11, 10, queen, king	1 and 1	king and 10

[To be continued.]

**A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning GAME.**

(Continued from page 76.)

**Of HARES.**

**I**T is enacted by the 14th and 15th *H. 8. c. 10.* That no person or persons, of what estate, degree, or condition they be, from henceforth shall trace, destroy, and kill any hare in the snow, with any dog, bitch, bow, or otherwise; and the justices of the peace at sessions, and stewards of leets, shall have full authority and power to enquire of such offenders; and after such inquisition found, they shall for every hare so killed, cels upon every offender 6s. 8d. to be forfeited to the king if found by the justices in their sessions, and to the lord of the leet, if found in the leet.

And by the 1st *Jac. c. 27.* every person who shall trace or course any hare in the snow, shall, on conviction before two justices, by confession or oath of two witnesses, be committed to gaol for three months, unless he pay to the churchwardens, for the use of the poor. 20s. for every hare, or, after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance with two sureties in 20l. each, before two justices, not to offend in like manner, *f. 2.*

And every person who shall at any time take or destroy any hares, with hare-pipes, cords, or any such instruments or other engines, shall forfeit for every hare, 20s. in like manner, *id.*

Also every person who shall shoot at, kill, or destroy any hare, with any gun, or bow, shall, on conviction before two justices, by confession or oath of two witnesses, be committed to gaol for three months, unless he pay to the churchwardens for the use of

the poor, 20s. for every hare, or, after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance, with two sureties, before two justices, in 20l. each, not to offend again in like manner. The recognizance to be returned to the next session. *id.*

The same statute enacts (sect. 4) That every person who shall sell, or buy to sell again, any hare, shall, on conviction at the assizes or sessions, or before two justices out of sessions, forfeit for every hare 10s. half to the poor, and half to him who shall sue.

By the 22 and 23 *C. 2. c. 25.* it is enacted, that if any person shall be found or apprehended setting or using any snares, hare-pipes, or other like engines, and shall be thereof convicted, by confession or oath of one witness, before one justice, in one month after the offence, he shall give the party injured such damages, and in such time, as the justice shall appoint, and shall pay down presently to the overseers, for the use of the poor, such sum not exceeding 10s. as the justice shall appoint; and on his neglecting so to do, the justice shall commit him to the house of correction for any time not exceeding one month, *f. 6.*

The 9 *Ann. c. 23. f. 3.* enacts, that if any person shall take or kill any hare in the night-time, he shall, on conviction before one justice, on the oath of one witness, forfeit 5l. half to the informer, and half to the poor by distress; and for want of distress, the offender shall be sent to the house of correction for three months for the first offence, and for every other offence four months.

And by the 9 *G. 1. c. 22.* (so well-known under the title of the Black Act) If any person armed

or disguised, shall appear in any warren or place where hares shall be usually kept, or unlawfully rob any such warren, or, (whether armed and disguised or not) shall forcibly rescue any person being lawfully in custody of any officer or other person, for either of the said offences, or shall procure any to join him in any such unlawful act, he shall be guilty of felony without benefit of clergy.

But the last statute upon this subject is that of 13 G. 3, c. 80, which enacts, That if any person shall knowingly and wilfully kill, take, or destroy, or use any gun, dog, snare, net, or other engine, with intent to kill, take, or destroy any hare in the night, that is to say, between the hours of seven at night and six in the morning, from October 12, to February 12, and between nine at night and four in the morning, from February 12 to October 12; or, in the day-time, on a Sunday or Christmas Day, he shall, on conviction, on oath of one witness, before one justice, for the first offence pay not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l. and for the second offence not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l. And the justices shall cause the conviction to be made out in the manner and form following:

*Be it remembered, that on the  
day of  
in the year of our Lord  
A. B. is convicted before me  
one of his majesty's justices  
of the peace for the county of*

*[Specifying the offence,  
and when and where committed,  
and whether it was the first or second offence against this act, as  
the case shall be.] Given under  
my hand and seal the day and year  
aforesaid.*

And the said justice shall cause such conviction to be fairly written on parchment, and returned to the next sessions to be filed by the clerk of the peace, who shall, on application to him for that purpose, deliver copies thereof, on payment of 1s. for each copy.

But if any information shall be made upon oath as aforesaid before a justice against an offender, and it shall appear that he has already been convicted of a first and second offence, then the justice shall commit him to the common gaol or house of correction till the next general quarter sessions, unless he shall have entered into recognizance, with two sufficient sureties, to appear at such sessions, then and there to be tried by indictment for the said offence: and such justice shall also bind over the informer to prosecute the said offender by indictment as aforesaid; and if upon such indictment he shall be convicted, he shall forfeit and pay in court, 50l. or be committed to the common gaol or house of correction for *not less than six, nor more than twelve calendar months*, unless such penalty shall be sooner paid; and such offender shall, if the justices think proper, be publicly whipped at the expiration of such commitment, in the place where such gaol or house of correction shall be, between the hours of twelve and one in the day.

Provided that no proceedings shall be had upon this act, unless information on oath be made before a justice, within one calendar month after the offence committed.

The said forfeitures for the first, second, and third offence, on conviction at the sessions, with the costs and charges on such conviction



conviction (to be ascertained by the justice or justices before whom the offender shall be convicted) shall be forthwith paid, half to the informer, and half to the poor: and if such person shall not pay the same, or give security for the payment thereof, such justice or justices shall levy the same by distress: and the said justice or justices may order such offender to be detained in safe custody, until return may conveniently be had to the warrant of distress, unless the party shall give sufficient security, by recognizance or otherwise, to the satisfaction of such justice or justices, for his appearance before him or them on the day appointed for the return of the said warrant, not exceeding seven days from the taking such security: and if upon such return sufficient distress cannot be had, the said justice or justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol or house of correction for *three calendar months*, unless the forfeiture shall be sooner paid, or until such offender shall give notice to the informer that he intends to appeal to the next sessions, and shall enter into a recognizance before a justice with two sufficient sureties, conditioned to try such appeal, and to abide the order of, and pay such costs as shall be awarded by the justices at such sessions: which notice shall not be less than fourteen days before the trial of the appeal; and the justices at such sessions, on proof of such notice and recognizance, shall determine the appeal in a summary way, and award costs to either party as they shall judge proper.

If the offender should dwell in another county, the justice or justices before whom the infor-

mation or indictment was made, may direct their warrant of apprehension and of distress, to any constable where the offence was committed, to be by him carried to a justice residing near the offender's dwelling, to be signed by him on the back of the said warrant, upon proof on oath of the hand writing of the justice who first granted the warrant; which indorsement shall be sufficient authority for the constable of the place where he dwells, or where his goods and chattels are, or for the constable who brings the warrant to be indorsed, to apprehend and bring the offender before the justice who first granted the warrant, or any other justice of that county where the offence was committed, or for such constable to levy the penalty by distress: and also, if no sufficient distress can be had, to convey the offender before the justice who first granted the warrant of distress, or any other justice of that county where the offence was committed, to be dealt with according to law. And the justice who indorsed the warrant shall direct the constable or other person making the distress, to deliver over the money levied to the justice who first granted the warrant; and if such constable or other person shall neglect or refuse to pay such sum, or deliver over all proceedings upon such distress or warrant of apprehension, the justice who first granted the warrant, or the justice who indorsed it, may commit him to the common gaol or house of correction for six months, or till the money shall be paid, and the proceedings delivered over.

No order made, or proceedings had upon this act, shall be quashed for want of form, or removed by



*certiorari* or other writ into any of the courts of record at Westminster.

There is evidently a mistake in this statute of 13 G. 3, c. 80, respecting the third offence. The former part of the act says, if he shall not pay in court 50*l.* he shall be committed to the common gaol or house of correction for *not less than six*, nor *more than twelve months*. The latter part says the penalty shall be *levied by distress*; and if sufficient distress cannot be had, the justice or justices shall commit the offender to the common gaol or house of correction for *three months*, with power of appealing to the sessions then next following, on his entering into a recognizance before a justice, with two sufficient sureties, conditioned to try such appeal, &c.—Great caution is therefore required in convicting offenders on this statute.

(To be continued.)

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### The Vision. No. I.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

THE admirable representation of "The Veterinary College," engraved by my old sporting friend and companion "Tom Cook," and given in your last Number, recalled to my memory the most distinct traces of a recent dream, the predominant features of which were, however, by no means imperfect in my recollection. Spending an evening a very short time since with some of the *best company*, and over some of the *best wine* in the kingdom, and as my association is princi-

pally with sportsmen (who are generally admitted the *worthiest fellows* in the universe) it will not be thought extraordinary that *horses, hounds*, and a long train of corresponding *et cæteras*, should engross (between the toast of "our old friend" and "all our friends") great part of our conversation. Deep thinking is seldom put in practice over the bottle, but its wholesome effects frequently produce useful rumination. The *downy pillow* doomed me to MORPHEUS in a scene of happy reflection, and I soon fell into the *fashionable* amusement of *dreaming*. Here an accumulation of ideas crowded so fast upon each other, that they bore no *immediate* conformity, and yet were *ultimately* corresponding. First I conceived myself a necessitous adventurer, that had fortunately led by the nose a credulous multitude; who had done me the favour to communicate the infection of folly in a vortex of fashionable subservience to half the metropolis. Under their influence, I found myself soon possessed of a lucrative appointment within the walls of a magnificent structure, erected with the *impatience* and *rapidity* for which the ENGLISH are so truly *remarkable*, and so often *repentant*. In this *snug* situation, I wrapt myself up in the consolatory retrospection of an emphatic passage from the second volume of a popular veterinary work, where the author observes, "he is sorry to see France do that for *us* which we can't do for *ourselves*." In this situation I soon found room for a sufficient display of national frivolity and personal ostentation; the ignorance of my employers was the greatest security for the permanence of my situation,

ation, and I never found myself *so safe* as when I spoke in a language they did not understand. *Weakness* and *Infancy* equally delight in novelty, and fortunately for me I had only to *command*, and my patrons to *obey*. *Dreaming* seldom stops short in its imaginary torrent of wealth and consequence; so I dreamt myself into the office of *operative* artist to an institution originally founded, and now *merely existing* upon the uncertain contributions and capricious dispositions of annual subscribers; and those amidst the multitude who are by no means *the least* addicted to fluctuation. Here methought I arose superior to all around me, and saw even PEERS approach with a supercilious indifference. But in the very *zenith* of my GLORY, the vortex of my *local* popularity, a simple fracture in the *balloon* of *deception* doomed me to immediate contrition, perhaps to indelible disgrace! I felt myself turn in my bed with an agitated twist of somniferous mortification, when *in sleep* I felt the talismanic change; when I perceived even those who had been the first to introduce me to public notice, were now the most anxious to abandon me to the back ground of that picture upon the canvass of which, they had *personally* brought me forward. When I, who had laid down rules for *docking, nicking, shoeing, cropping, and gelding*; I, who had with an exulting *national* pride, and a most *glorious* and *unfeeling* inhumanity, separated the inner sole of a horse's foot from its tender seat with a pair of common *pin-cers*, and then with a sarcasm upon the *liberality* (or *prodigality*) of a nation that supports me, bid one of my attendants (ironically) "nail it pon de door like de In-

*glis farriere*;" this unlucky expression, added to the *severity* of the operation, was, methought, the rock upon which split the bark of my former popularity. I thought a sudden and unexpected change took place in my *power* and *precedence*; internal discontent prevailed, and in such a situation my prosperity seemed to promise only a short duration; but as the adage has inculcated an unerring conviction "that a house divided against itself must fall," all parties united in *patching* up a reconciliation, to avoid the national laugh that must ever follow, when "A mountain in labour has brought forth a mouse." To avoid this, methought we all agreed upon *inviolable* secrecy, but the fear of a *compound fracture*, a loss of my *easy seat*, and a consequent return to my original obscurity, having operated most powerfully upon my disordered imagination, I roused myself from the sea of *false consequence*, to the solidity of REASON, in which I beg it may be observed, that being of a plethoric habit and drowsy disposition, I have long been subject to dreaming, and upon a *variety* of *subjects*; should this effervescence of *sleep* prove worthy insertion, you shall soon have another Vision from a prophetic, though

#### A SPORTING DREAMER.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

"THE consummation so devoutly to be wished" in your last, respecting Mr. Taplin's settling near the metropolis, is said by report to be rapidly *approaching*, with the establishment of

of an "*Equestrian Receptacle and Subscription Repository*" of a hundred stalls in the highest stile of sporting excellence, for horses at livery; sale upon commission by private contract; promotion of condition; and cure of disease. If the *trumpet of fame* has sounded a *false alarm*, you will pardon me that we both participate in the deception and disappointment.

Your's, &c.

SINCERITAS.

## INSTRUCTIONS for SHOOTING WELL.

(Continued from page 56.)

THE method by which to avoid missing a cross shot, whether it be flying or running, is not only to take aim before the object, but likewise not involuntarily to stop the motion of the arms at the moment of pulling the trigger; for the instant the hand stops in order to fire, though the space of time is almost imperceptible, the object, if a bird, gets beyond the line of aim, and the shot will fly behind it; and if a hare or rabbit is shot at in this manner, whilst running, and especially if at a distance, the animal will only be slightly struck in the buttocks, and will be taken but by hazard.

When a bird, however, is flying in a straight line from the shooter, this fault can do no harm; the object can hardly escape, if the piece be but tolerably well directed, unless, indeed, it is fired at the moment the game springs, and before the birds have taken a horizontal flight. In that case, if the hand should stop ever so little, at the instant of firing, the sportsman will shoot low, and inevitably

miss the mark. It therefore becomes extremely essential to accustom the hand, in taking aim, to follow the object, without suspending the motion in the least degree, which is a capital point towards acquiring the art of shooting well: the contrary habit, which it is very difficult to correct when once contracted, prevents that person from attaining perfection in the art, who, in other respects, may eminently possess quickness of sight, and steadiness of aim.

It is essential in a cross shot, to aim before the object, in proportion to its distance at the time of firing. Should a partridge, for instance, fly across at the distance of thirty or thirty-five paces, it will be sufficient to take aim at the head, or, at most, but a small space before. The same rule will nearly hold in the cases of shooting quail, woodcock, pheasant, or wild duck, though they move their wings slower than the partridge: but when the object is fifty, sixty, or seventy paces distant, it is necessary to aim at least half a foot before the head. The same practice should be observed in shooting at a hare or rabbit, when running in a cross direction, making due allowance for the distance, and for the swiftness of the pace.

In shooting at a very distant object, aim should be taken a little above it, because shot, as well as ball, have but a certain range in point blank, beyond which each begins to describe the curve of the parabola.

If a hare runs in a straight line from the shooter, he should take his aim between the ears, or he will run the hazard of missing, or at least of not completely killing, or *killing clean* in the language of the fields. A true sportsman, ambitious



bitious of shooting well, is not satisfied with breaking the wing of a partridge, or the thigh of a hare, when he shoots at a fair distance; for in such case the hare, or the partridge, ought to be shot in such a manner that it should remain in the place where it falls, and not require the assistance of the dogs to take it; but if he shoots at a great distance, it is no reproach that the partridge is only winged, or the hare wounded so that it cannot escape.

Practice soon teaches the sportsman the proper distance at which he should shoot. The distance at which he ought infallibly to kill any kind of game, with patent shot, No. 3, provided the aim be well taken, is from twenty-five to thirty-five paces for the footed, and from forty to forty-five paces for the winged game. Beyond this distance, even to fifty or fifty-five paces, both partridge and hares are sometimes killed; but in general the hares are only slightly wounded, and carry away the shot, and the partridge, at that distance, present so small a surface, that they frequently escape untouched between the vacant spaces of the circle. Yet it does not follow that a partridge may not be killed with No. 3 patent shot, at sixty, and even at seventy paces distance, but these shots are extremely rare.

Those who know the range of a fowling-piece, and the closeness of its shot, give little credit to the romances of those sportsmen, who, by their own accounts, daily kill, with shot No. 3, at the distance of ninety, and one hundred paces. Some, indeed, go so far as to assert that they have killed, with this sized shot, hares at one hundred and ten paces, and pheasants at one hundred and twenty.

It is possible, however, that with shot No. 5, a man may have killed a hare or a partridge at one hundred and ten, or one hundred and twenty paces; but these shots are so extraordinary, and occur so seldom, that the whole life of a sportsman will hardly afford more than two or three instances: and when it does so happen, it will be found to be by a single pellet, which, by great chance, has hit either the wing or the head of the partridge, or has struck the head of the hare, by which he is stunned, or perhaps has penetrated the small part of the shoulder, where, to prevent the wound being mortal, there is only a very thin skin, which being stretched by the animal in running, is more liable to be pierced with the shot.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

Gentlemen,

I BEG leave to acquaint the public (through the channel of your Miscellany) that Mr. Stubbs, so justly and universally celebrated as a painter of horses, is about to open a large gallery for an exhibition of portraits of those noble animals; and that he also means to publish, by subscription, engravings of all the capital horses since the year 1758. This intelligence was communicated to me by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, who received it from Mr. Stubbs's mouth. Both, or either of these plans, if carried into execution, cannot fail to produce great emoluments to that ingenious artist, and gratify the curiosity of the lovers of the turf and chase.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Your most obedient servant,  
A SPORTSMAN.



## GAMING ANECDOTES.

MANY instances have occurred when accidental neglect has been productive of serious advantage.

During the October meeting at Newmarket in 1791, the Duke of York and Lord Barrymore were playing the game of *all fours* for a considerable sum: the game stood thus; the Duke was five, and Lord Barrymore eight, consequently the former wanted five points, the latter only two. Lord Barrymore dealt, and the Duke, who had taken a glass of Burgundy too much, overlooked his cards, and in a very extraordinary manner begged one, which was granted, though he held the ace, deuce, and jack of trumps; and Lord Barrymore the king and trois. The Duke played his deuce, which was won by Lord Barrymore's trois; who then played his king, which the Duke captured with his ace, and by that means got all fours, and won the party, though the odds against such an event taking place, were as ten pounds to half a crown.

The Hon. Mr. L—— lost, a few years since, at Brookes's, seventy thousand pounds, with his carriages, horses, &c. which was his last stake. Charles F——, who was present, and partook of the spoils, moved that an annuity of 50l. per annum should be settled upon the unfortunate gentleman, to be paid out of the general fund; which motion was agreed to *nem. con.* and a resolution was entered into at the instance of the same gentleman, that every member who should be *completely ruined* in that house, should be allowed a similar annuity out of the same fund, on

condition they are never to be admitted as sporting members; as in that case the society would be playing against their own money.

This is one proof, at least, against the general opinion universally adopted out of the circles of gaming, that gamesters are divested of all generosity.

Lord C——, with many amiable virtues, and many brilliant accomplishments, had a great propensity to gaming; in one night he lost three and thirty thousand pounds to the late General Scott. Mortified at his ill fortune, he paid the money, and wished to keep the circumstance secret; it was, however, whispered in the polite circles, and his lordship, to divert his chagrin, a few nights after, slipped on a domino, and went to a masquerade at Carlisle House. He found all the company running after three Irish ladies of the name of G——e, in the character of the three weird sisters. These ladies were so well acquainted with every thing that was going on in the great world, that they kept the room in a continued roar by the brilliancy of their bon mots, and the terseness of their applications to some people of rank who were present. They knew Lord C——, and they knew of his loss, though he did not know them. He walked up to them, and in a solemn tone of voice addressed them as follows:

Ye black and midnight hags, what do ye do?

Live ye, or are ye ought that man may question?

Quickly unclasp to me the book of fate,  
And tell if good or ill my steps await.

*First Witch.*

All hail, C——! all hail to thee,  
Once annual lord of thousands thirty three.

*Second*

*Second Witch.*

All hail C——, all hail to thee,  
All hail; though poor thou soon shalt  
be!

*Hecate.*

C——, all hail thy evil star,  
Sheds baneful influence.—Oh beware!  
Beware that Thane! beware that Scott!  
Or poverty shall be thy lot.  
He'll drain thy youth as dry as hay—  
Hither, sisters, haste away!

At the concluding word, whirling a watchman's rattle which she held in her hand, the dome echoed with the sound; the astonished peer shrunk into himself with terror, retired, and vowed never to lose more than a hundred pounds at a sitting; which resolution he ever after abided by.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

Gentlemen,

**A**S an individual anxious for intellectual improvement, and open to conviction, I read with avidity every useful discovery, such being first indubitably authenticated by characters of respectability; but neither my reason, judgment, or experience will permit me to become the dupe of every shallow artifice, or professional puff industriously circulated through that inoffending agent the medium of the press. Permit me to thank you for the great portion of entertaining matter in your last number, particularly for your technical description of amputation, your animadversion upon the ease of reducing six feet to four, obliterating bones, cartilages, tendons, muscles, hoofs, &c. with a true scientific elucidation of the "articulation at the fetlock joints, organization

of parts," and such farther embellishments as render both *Mr. St. Bel* and your *Editor* men of such extraordinary abilities, that surely no one genius of juvenility but would wish to abandon his present destination, and become the eager and industrious pupil of those so admirably calculated to obliterate one part or generate another. I feel myself truly concerned that my advanced stage of life renders it impracticable for me to take an active and operative part in such truly singular and truly successful practice; and every good and humane man must lament his own inferiority, that he is not blessed with an equal power of rendering service to various parts of the creation by a rectification of nature, when in "one of her wanton moods" as you say, she has afforded opportunity for a display of such wonderful superiority, as we are taught to believe is (or should be) attached to the reputation of a professor, whether of *physic, law, or divinity*.

You will not be offended with me, Gentlemen, (an old sportsman and constant reader) if I presume to suppose that neither you, your editor, or your publisher, seldom ride any other than your pedestrian hacks, who expeditiously convey you from *Paternoster to Avemaria-Lane*, and from thence to the *Poultry*: these being generally in good condition, you have never laboured under the anxious disquietude of submitting your studs to the uncertain termination of a farrier's superintendence, or even looking into books obsolete or modern upon those subjects. This being then admitted (as by your candour it readily will be) I must beg of you, in defence of every rational Englishman (who does not wish to be humbugged) to

Y

introduce for the explanatory entertainment of your very numerous readers the following quotation from "*The Stable Directory* of Mr. Taplin, a work too well known (by the publication of its *twelfth* edition) in the remotest corner of the *three kingdoms*, to feel any additional circulation or applause from the grateful eulogium of an admiring individual.

After animadverting freely upon M. La Fosse's defining *seven kinds of Glanders*, and his numerous discoveries in consequence, T. observes, "the cures (of La Fosse) *almost incredible* are then enumerated,"—"you are told of *three* horses he trepanned each in two places: the internal parts were constantly syringed, and they were perfectly recovered; the wound and perforation filling up in twenty-six days; the horses suffering *no inconvenience* from the operation, though after this experiment they were *put to death*."

After many happy allusions, to, and most judicious remarks upon what has been in part quoted, Mr. T. proceeds to observe, "It is impossible to pass over the *finesse* of the Frenchman, or the kindness and credulity of his copyist\*, without saying something in animadversion upon this attempt to impose upon the world in general, without even the basis of consistency for a foundation." After again systematically exposing the fallacy of such representation, and introducing a story of Dean Swift directly in point, he says, "I cannot resist the temptation I feel to transpose this language, and display it in plain English thus: In fact, deprive the horse of *half his head*, in compliment to the *pecuniary feel-*

*ings* of the farrier: and if you find the remaining half will not answer the purpose of the whole, cut his throat, or shoot him through the head, to save the operator's *credit*." He then begs to introduce "a *second* story not altogether inapplicable to this complicated chapter upon heads."

"A certain chymist having dedicated much time, trouble, and expence to the preparation of a balsamic elixir, brought it at last to so great a degree of perfection, that it would, upon the first application, *incarnate, cicatrize, and cure* a wound of the most dreadful appearance; having confirmed the discovery by a number of inferior instances, he applied to his friend and servant John, to sit down and have his head taken off and replaced with the elixir, to demonstrate its efficacy. But John *knowing his duty better*, declined, in compliment to his master, who he insisted upon it, was entitled to the preference, as the original inventor, and consequently to *all* the credit and emolument; the master, (but not without some reluctance) submitted to the equity of John's decision, who separated his master's head from the body most *chirurgically*; when having basted both head and trunk with the *elixir* of all *elixirs*, he instantly replaced it; when, to the happy admiration of both master and man, the former (after a temporary torpitude) recovering, walked towards the looking-glass, where finding his face turned towards the shoulders, accused his *confidant* of having put his head on the *wrong way*. Who most prudently and judiciously replied, he had so done to insure his master's *credit*; for he was very certain if he had not, the world would never

\* Bartlett.



ver have believed it had been off."

This introduction is so truly applicable to the case you have described, that I am certain no apology is necessary for the liberty of transmitting the quotation: nor indeed can it be construed into an improper confidence to presume as before hinted, that neither you or me, are versed in the knowledge of muscles, tendons, or ossifications even upon inspection; and I remember the above well known author of "The Dose for the Doctors, (by Gregory Glyster,)" there says "a medical man should always be qualified by his genius and volubility to make wrong appear right, or right wrong; consequently that a professor has the privilege before presidents, vice presidents, titled directors, and mechanical members, to demonstrate whatever may surprise, and to admire every fashionable introduction of imaginary superiority from the long standing mark of continental deception.

Of the operation before us, it must be admitted; the general class of mankind are not enabled to judge of its possibility, or to decide upon its success: the fountain of information must be derived from professional ability and experience. And as there can be no doubt but M. St. Bel's national politeness, as well as a desire to display his proficiency in veterinary knowledge and operative farriery, induced him to solicit the presence of so general a writer upon those subjects as Mr. Tappin at such operation, (if ever such operation was performed) there can be no doubt but a description from his pen, through the medium of your popular publication, will remove the doubts of the incredulous respecting the

happy reduction of legs, annihilation of "tendons, muscles, hoofs, &c." with the subsequent appendages of incarnation, cicatrization and cure. For to conclude in the words of that celebrated author, under the same head "Glanders," "A long experience and want of fashionable flexibility, has established in me so great a degree of incredulity, that I am equally insensible to the novelty of a man in a quart bottle, a ghost in Cock lane, the taking off one half a horse's head to relieve the other; or curing every (incurable) disease to which human nature is liable by a mercurial drop, an antimonial pill, a vegetable syrup, or an ætherial spirit," though propagated under the believing and approving sanction of the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

I am your's, &c.

RUSTICUS.

June 8, 1793.

P. S. Should the public ever be favoured with a condescending disquisition from any pen of eminence, it may prove no improper communication to say, if "nature in one of her wanton moods" should favour us with a lusus naturæ, or "filly with two feet instead of four;" whether the deficiency can be supplied from France in the present state of national disquietude, and how long a time will be required for the making of "tendons, muscles, hoofs, &c. &c." and their complete organization?" Perhaps the first volume of Veterinary Transactions (when it appears) may tell us this, and a great deal more than probably we may believe from foreign authority, that has in national instances so frequently deceived us



For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

# A DISSERTATION on GOOD ALE.

To Honourable Sportsmen of every denomination.

BROTHERS,

BEING in company with several friends at a public entertainment, one of the party extravagantly commended the goodness of a malt liquor called *small or table beer*, appealing to the judgment of another who accidentally was of opinion that the liquor so warmly commended could not be good; for all ale to be good must be strong: and this seems to have been the belief of all men of understanding in the remotest ages of antiquity. It is of this *strong or good ale* I am now about to write.

I shall not at present examine when this liquor called strong ale, was invented, or who was the inventor of it, though in the sequel I may hint of that, I have very good authority to prove good ale of Egyptian origin; and that the name it goes by at present in that country, is the first or most ancient name of it, that is to say, *bowzy* from whence undoubtedly is derived our English word to *bowse*, which properly means to drink heartily of strong, or good ale; for we never say of a man who is used to drink wine in large quantities, that he is a *bowfing fellow*, but only of a *strong ale or beer drinker*. This word *bowzy*, (I assert from Dr. Shaw and the learned Dr. Peacock is derived from *Bufris*, the name of a city in Delta, so called from its having the tomb of Osiri in it, which was erected by him: for *Iufiris*, in the Egyptian language, signifies the tomb of Osiris, and this I think goes to

prove good ale to be of great antiquity.

Respecting its good qualities, brother sportsmen, there can be no room to doubt, that the great drinkers of wine, brandy, rum, hollands, and all scalding spirits are the main pillars of the faculty; gout, emaciated bodies and a speedy decay of nature, are the hourly attendants on these, while the *bowser* of good ale is the picture of health, plenty, and good humour; his stamina is improved, he gives a race of beings to the world worth the sun to look on, and the good ale-bowser retains his faculties to the latest period of human existence, when like a full ripe filbert he slips the shell of life, and drops into the grave, respected by all good fellows; and this I think a sufficient argument for its particular recommendation.

If it were necessary, I would prove how much good ale has been the delight and admiration of all nations upon earth. We learn from Athenacus, that it had been long commended for its excellent qualities; Sophocles extols it to the clouds in his *Triptolemus*: Hecatacus prefers it in his *Europæ*, *Periodus*, *Aristophanes*, in short, a thousand of the most learned of antiquity have sung or said highly of *strong ale*, which certainly goes to prove its great respectability.

The ancient learned of our own nation have not been behind in their commendations of good ale; to obtain a cup of this and a capon, the lusty father of a convent was never without an excuse for penetrating the abodes of plenty and hospitality.

With rosy gills the priest of yore  
Enter'd the farm, on conscience score;

I'the

I' the wicker chair he sat him down,  
Th' obsequious family around,  
Attended to his solemn tale.

'Twas not for them his rev'rence came,  
The archer took a higher aim;  
He knew mine host preserv'd a cask;  
For's conscience keeper-kept a flask;  
His errand was for nut-brown ale.

This brings to my recollection  
some excellent old rhymes in  
praise of good ale. I was once so  
pleased with them that I took a  
transcript from a Missal, the pro-  
duction of the poet-laureat Sir  
John Gower, dated (if I mistake  
not) 1382; rhymes which I think  
go to prove what no good fel-  
low will deny, that good ale was  
a favourite beverage with good  
English bowfers of antiquity.

*Old Rhymes in praise of Good Ale.*

BY A BOWSER.

I cannot eat a store of meat,  
But sure I think that I can drink  
With him that wears a hood;  
Tho' I go bare, take ye no care,  
Nothing am I a cold.  
I stuff my skin so well within,  
Of jolly good ale and old.  
Back and sides go bare, go bare,  
Both foot and hand go cold;  
But belly, God send thee good ale  
enough,  
Whether it be new or old:

I love no roast but a nut-brown toast,  
And a crab laid on the fire;  
A little bread shall do me stead,  
Much bread I don't desire.  
No frost or snow, no wind I throw,  
Can hurt me if I would;  
I am so wrapt, and roundly capt,  
Of jolly good ale and old.  
Back and sides, &c.

And Tib, my wife, that as her life,  
Loves well good ale to seek;  
Full oft drinks she, till ye may see  
The tears run down her cheek.

Then doth she howl, to me the bowl,  
E'en as a malt worm should;  
And faith sweetheart, I took my part,  
Of this jolly good ale and old.  
Back and sides, &c.

Now let them drink till they nod and  
wink,

Even as good fellows should do;  
They shall not miss, so have the blifs,  
Good ale does bring men to.  
And all poor souls that have scower'd  
bowls,

Or them that have lustily trolde;  
God save the lives of them and their  
wives,

Whether they be young or old.  
Back and sides go bare, go bare,  
Both foot and hand go cold;  
But belly, God send thee good ale  
enough,

Whether it be new or old.

After this, I think, none but a  
milkfop will attempt to dispute  
the excellency of good ale. I  
shall take up a little more of your  
time, brother sportsmen, to shew  
the nobility of good ale: start not  
at the word, I say nobility of  
good ale: for this detestable li-  
quor we have shewn the world is  
indebted to an old Egyptian king  
(for there was a time when kings  
studied arts and sciences, and  
were very useful to the nations  
they governed, by consulting the  
good of the people more than  
their own private interests) his  
name was, as I have shewn, Osiris,  
who was, after his death, for the  
great good he did mankind, by  
the introduction of good ale, wor-  
shipped as a god, and this I think  
will go to prove, as well the no-  
bility of good ale, as the grati-  
tude of its bowfers.

And now, brother sportsmen  
of every honourable denomina-  
tion (for I would deprive the  
black-leg of good ale) I sincerely  
wish that you and I may never  
want

want a friend, and a pitcher of good ale to give him; and farther as your physician, I recommend, whenever you are overtaken with vapour or hypocondriacal perplexities, to take a good drop of good ale, and it will not only cure your malady, but elevate you to the pleasures of paradise, as it does your friend and brother,

BIBO.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE frequent and extensive instructions you have so ap-  
plicitly introduced for the ma-  
nagement of hounds, breaking of  
pointers, &c. induces me to  
transmit (as a most useful com-  
munication to every sportsman in  
the kingdom) an infallible cure  
for the *mange*, in every distinct  
kind of the *canine species*, without  
exception. Permit me to ob-  
serve there is, in the sporting  
world, no want in such *general*  
*request*, or any one that is *effectual*,  
so difficult to obtain; and I ven-  
ture to add, upon every assurance  
of *honour* and *veracity*, that the  
following prescriptions have *ne-*  
*ver* been known to fail in a *prac-*  
*tice* of more than *twenty years*;  
but on the contrary, have been  
invariably successful after the  
repeated use of *chamber-lye* and  
*tobacco-dust*, *train oil* and *burnt*  
*brimstone*, with many other *said-*  
*to-be* *specifics*, for the cure of the  
disease. I embrace the present  
opportunity to consign it for in-  
sertion, as the season is now ap-  
proaching (when it will become  
particularly useful to your readers  
in every part of England.

Take white hellebore root in  
powders, six ounces.

Sulphur vivum, half a pound.

Black pepper in powder and oil,  
of tartar per deliquum, each  
two ounces.

Sal armoniac finely powdered, one  
ounce.

Hogs lard, one pound, olive oil  
half a pint.

Mix well together, and let the  
affected parts be substantially rub-  
bed with a moderate portion of the  
ointment every night or morn-  
ing for *seven* days; if the disease  
is of long standing with a great  
degree of inveteracy, let the opera-  
tion be extended to *nine*.

On the first morning of the  
day that the above is brought into  
use, give the dog one of the fol-  
lowing purging balls, and let it  
be twice repeated at the distance  
of *three* clear days apart, from the  
effect of the operation.

Take jalap in powder thirty  
grains, calomel six grains, ginger  
in powder three grains, conserve  
of hips or roses half a drachm,  
(to constitute an adhesion of the  
ingredients) and a few drops of  
syrup of buckthorn, to form the  
mass, which roll into a round  
ball, and inclosed in a small por-  
tion of fresh butter or lard, first  
made flat upon a plate, and folded  
over the ball; when opening the  
mouth, and laying it upon the  
root of the tongue (with a touch  
of the finger) it is swallowed in-  
stantly. Though I have hardly  
ever seen an instance where the  
dog refused a voluntary accept-  
ance, when closely covered with  
the greasy temptations before de-  
scribed.

In a couple of days after the  
last use of the ointment, the sub-  
ject may be well washed with a  
lather of soap and warm water,  
when not the most distant doubt  
of a cure need be entertained.

To



To remove suggestions that may naturally arise to the *timid* or the *judicious*, respecting the size of any dog as a *criterion* to enlarge or diminish the proportion of ingredients contained in the *purging ball*, let it be observed, the above is accurately ascertained by long experience, as an *exact* and *safe* dose for a *pointer*, or *middle sized greyhound*; addition or diminution may be made accordingly from the *spaniel* to the *masiff*.

VETERINARIUS.

June 20, 1793.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN;

AS the season of the year is now advancing when the ill effects of bites from dogs (*said to be mad*) will probably become predominant, I beg through the medium of your communication to observe that it would be preventive of much *trouble*, *anxiety*, and *expence* to the unfortunate sufferers and their friends, (where a hydrophobia is expected) if the subject *said*, or *supposed* to be *mad*, could be confined till such conjecture is ascertained by *proof*. Not I mean that the necessary remedies (*as preventatives*) should be delayed during the tedious hours of anxious expectation; but upon an idea that *nineteen* dogs out of every *twenty*, *said to be mad*, are not in reality so, but that the madness exists only in the cruel imagination, *pleasing pursuit*, and inhuman murder of the perpetrators, who upon all occasions, seize the opportunity with avidity, enjoy the *chase* with inexpressible alacrity, and encounter all difficulties to be in at the *death*. Intending to trouble you

more fully upon this subject in future, with a singular case annexed, permit me to acknowledge myself.

Your constant reader,

OBSERVATOR.

June 16, 1793.

## VETERINARY COLLEGE.

MR. Charles Vial de Sainbel, professor of Veterinary Medicine in the college lately instituted under that appellation, and which we have had occasion to notice in two of our preceding Numbers, has just published

*Lectures on the Elements of Farriery, or the Art of Horseshoeing; and on the Diseases of the Foot; designed chiefly for the use of his Pupils.*

THIS performance, which treats wholly of the nature of horseshoeing, and the necessary treatment of disorders in the foot, is divided into six lectures, preceded by a preliminary discourse on the origin of this branch of practice, the different persons who have made it their particular study, and an account of several institutions in France, similar to that at Pancras.

We have it in common with the rest of mankind to regret that the disorders incident to the HORSE, the most noble and generous of the quadruped race, have too frequently been left to the care of the ignorant and superstitious. In the present day, however, we have several men of science who have undertaken to remove the mask, and among the foremost we shall class Mr. Taplin. Aided by such men, and by the advantages which must naturally result from the lectures delivered



livered by the ingenious author of the work before us, we have to hope every obstacle that has hitherto stood in the way, will soon be removed; for ourselves we may add, that the *SPORTING MAGAZINE* will ever be found open to communications that have a tendency to promote so desirable an end. That our readers may form some idea of this work, in our present and two succeeding numbers, we shall give Mr. Sainbel's fifth lecture, which is on

#### FOUNDERING.

The most severe and stubborn disease, to which the horse's foot is liable, and which is almost ever fatal, unless subdued in its origin, is beyond a doubt, that which is known under the name of foundering. It is to be considered as a fluxion, more or less inflammatory, which has its seat more particularly in the interior of the foot.

This disease manifests itself by the following symptoms, which may be divided into common, and particular. The former are pain and heat in the feet, especially at the coronet; fulness or plethora in the vessels of the legs; a strong pulsation in that part; a swelling in the sheath of the tendons, and also a symptomatic fever, when the disease becomes serious; whence result sadness and a distaste for solid food; but the latter symptoms only appear, when the pain and inflammation are increased to a very intense degree.

The particular symptoms appear in the step of the animal when walking, and in the position of the legs when standing still. If a horse, for instance, is foundered in his two fore feet, the great pain he feels in those parts,

obliges him to throw back the weight of his body upon his hinder extremities, in such a manner as to bring them forward very near to the centre of gravity; whilst the fore legs remain in an oblique direction, inclining from before backwards. In this position, the loins of the animal are in a state of continual exertion, and if forced to walk, he experiences great difficulty in moving, and his fore legs do not quit the ground, till his hind ones are brought very far forward under his body, the whole weight of which, they are obliged to sustain. This painful translation of the body, obliges the horse to bend the spine, and this forced action in the vertebræ of the loins, persuades many farriers, that the seat of the disease exists in the muscles of the back and loins, on which they apply remedies of all kinds, the effects of which, as may be imagined, are always useless, and often dangerous.

This treatment, erroneous in its principle, and unsuccessful in its issue, determines the farrier to draw a consequence evidently false, by supposing that the disease has changed its place, and is fallen into the feet.

When the foundering is in the hind feet, the animal stands in a position directly opposite to that we have been describing. He carries his body forward with his head low, and the anterior extremities under him, by which means the withers become lower than the croup; in short, the attitude of all the parts proves, that nature is engaged in easing the hind feet, by throwing the weight of the mass upon the fore feet. But as the hinder extremities are always particularly employed in projecting the body, it is easy to con-

conceive how very painful this effort must be to the horse, since it is only with the fore legs, that he is now able to effect it. And, in fact, it is easy to perceive the state of constraint under which the horse labours, when he displaces one of his fore legs; he hesitates sometimes before he moves it, and he has hardly taken it up, before he speedily replaces it on the ground, and during this action the tremor and vacillation of the other fore-leg, denotes the excess of weight which distresses it.

This disease is rendered dangerous by the painful, and forced state of the parts, inducing a considerable degree of fever, which announces itself as in all inflammatory cases, by the hardness and quickness of the pulse; the heat of the mouth, attended with unnatural thirst, partial sweatings often appear in the neck, near the shoulders, between the fore-legs, as also in the flanks, &c.

Foundering sometimes attacks all the four legs, and when that happens, the horse is unable to stand; he therefore is constantly lying down; and I have seen one that placed himself on his back, in order to find ease. It is uncommon for this distemper to attack one foot only, either before or behind. Some authors have multiplied the causes of this disease almost to infinity; they have supposed some to be hereditary; others they endeavour to explain by the aid of physiological systems, which sound reason can never adopt. We shall confine ourselves to the exposition of those only which experience appears to confirm every day.

The most dangerous cause of all is a suppression of the perspiration; this commonly occasions

a great inflammation in the feet, the progress of which is exceedingly rapid, the superabundance of blood, its thickness, the vitiated disposition of the humours may increase the intensity of the fluxion, and render its resolution more difficult.

Violent galloping or too hard labour may occasion foundering; it may also proceed from too much rest, and it is not uncommon to find a horse in this state, on his being brought out of a stable, where he has remained too long without exercise. It has further been observed, that any abundant evacuation such as much bleeding, sometimes produces this disorder; it is also frequently owing to the use of too nourishing a food, and too liberally bestowed, such as lucerne, sainfoin, clover, barley, beans, vetches, peas, &c.

Bad shoeing often produces the distemper we are treating of; the farriers, by scooping the sole to excess, occasion it to dry up, facilitate the contraction of the heels, and the shoe which they use being too narrow and concave at top, completes the contraction of the whole circumference of the foot\*.

If

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\* It is worth of remark, that the writers in the *Geoponica*, and in the collection of *Rothius*, *Varro*, *Columella*, and *Vegetius*; that is to say, all those who wrote before the use of the iron shoe, dwell very little on the diseases of the feet, especially the severer diseases mentioned in this and the foregoing lecture; which fact furnishes a very fair ground of inference, that the method of shoeing now in use, may be considered as a principal cause of those evils. Indeed, when we consider how very delicate, and at the same time, how very important a part of the animal machine the foot is, when we reflect how absolutely the hoof is compelled to obey

If in this state of constraint the horse is obliged to tread on dry hard ground, the heat in creases, inflammation succeeds, and foundering is the consequence. This distemper may also be the consequence of a painful operation; but as several of the causes we have been describing are opposite in their natures, they must necessarily occasion a difference in the disease they produce; and it is on this account that foundering is attended with more or less inflammation, according to the principle which gave rise to it. It ought, therefore, to be treated according to the symptoms which characterise it.

(To be continued.)

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is impossible to look over the long list of diurnal occurrences detailed in the prints, without encountering a repetition of those *electrical* shocks that vibrate the frame of every honest man, when he attentively peruses a minute recital of any in-

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obey the form of the shoe, whether it favours or counteracts the original designs of nature in its formation; when we add to these considerations the mischiefs which a wrong direction given to a single nail must occasion, or an ignorant use of the instrument with which farriers weaken or impair the natural armour of the foot; and finally, if we subject the education of those to whom custom has hitherto committed this important trust, and the quality of the art they profess, we shall be well prepared to receive the conclusive proof which experience will furnish, that these causes have considerably augmented the number of diseases of the feet.

human transaction (particularly at the instigation of an *ennobled* instructor) and then adverts to the subsequent depravity of a *dastardly* vindication. I am naturally led to this reflection by the *news of the day*, and beg permission to observe, I am an *old, experienced, and WELL KNOWN SPORTSMAN*, not dependent upon *courts*, nor the caprice of *hot headed, boisterous, overbearing individuals*; it is true I boast not the refined feelings of a lord sublimed to *callosity*, but pique myself upon having, in the very embryo of conception, or the moment that gave me birth, become an instinctive and humble follower of STERNE, his PHILANTHROPY and his *affs*; enjoying in their association, and a reflection upon the *unfashionable* independence of my own principles, more solid, more substantial, more unalloyed tranquillity than in the company of a *host of lords*, with whom, however, I am *occasionally* compelled to join. With all the frailties of human nature "at my back," I stand eternally subject to the same passions, prejudices, attachments, and partialities; I have my *enemies*, my *favourites*, my *dependents*, and my *domestics*, for the latter of whom (and frequently unfortunately for myself) I feel a fond, a natural propensity. Acting under the inviolable influence of CONSCIOUS INTEGRITY, there are a variety of *domestic claims* that naturally present themselves to my view, and to which I become spontaneously and implicitly subservient. All those that Providence has placed under my roof it is my duty to that Providence to protect, and it is a maxim unalterably interwoven in the texture of my frame, that every servant, the severity of whose fate has rendered him sub-

ordinate



ordinate to the injunctions of so obscure an individual, shall be as HAPPY and as SACRED in the receptacle appropriated to their sociality and freedom, as I in the more reclusive region of access, where it is my earnest prayer, peace and hospitality may ever reside. Thanks to that power who permits me to exult in the happy reflection, that there is no animal whatever dependent upon the dispensation of my bounty, but what enjoys his *quantum sufficit* of every proper appropriate, and his "*bed of straw*" is made as cleanly and as accurately comfortable as my own "*pillow of down*." Hear this ye GREAT!—ye RIOTOUS!—ye WRETCHED! and learn to honour the pen who tells you the *impressive the imitative* TRUTH; not a servant, a horse, a dog, but knows the footstep of his master; they all court it with the pleasing anxiety of an expectant friend, and never fly as from the presence of tyrant.—These gratifications of the mind, these glorious and inexpressible sensations, are not "IN THE GIFT OF THE CROWN," they are not the acquisitions of art, they are not the inculcations of scholastic pedantry, but the divine inspirations of a power very far beyond sublunary comprehension. They are the greatest comforts of this life, they are the firm basis of our religion, "do by them as you would they should do unto you;" they are emanations, the internal effect of which exceed literary description; they combine to constitute the *sensitive monitor* within my bosom that so happily and feelingly tells me *what I am*.

Permit me, sir, to assure you, that in the days of my juvenility (not being formed of inferior clay) an excess of tenderness not

only retarded me in the progress of my undertaking, but rendered me unfit for the daily cruelties and shocking spectacles that so constantly present themselves in the metropolis; where I never made a single *sally* without an *obstinate engagement* with *hackney coach* or *carmen* upon some act of cruelty to his *horse*, or entering personally into disputes that so frequently occur, invariably taking the *weakest side* to relieve the unfortunate and oppressed object from the *iron hand of power*, but not without constantly sustaining more injury to my person and apparel, than the *circumstances* of the *moment*, and the complexion of the times rendered comfortable or convenient.

Having introduced the outlines of my own character as a passport to your good opinion, I now claim the privilege of advertising to your unerring veracity in preference to those infernal vehicles the literary *lie-carriers* of the day, who so incessantly attack my REASON, subdue every effort of *free agency*, and every exertion of my *understanding*. They now bring me the almost incredible intelligence to my rural recess, (aloof from the *infamous* locality of *such* transactions, if *such* they are) "that the *gamekeeper* of a LORD, under the general instructions of his master, shoots a valuable pointer bitch *heavy in pup*, the property of his inoffensive neighbour, a gentleman of fortune and well known hospitality; and that the *unpardurable* offence of *expostulation* is become punishable by a process in a court of law."—If this statement *proves a fact*, from all connexion with lords in this and the world to come, "GOOD LORD DELIVER US!"



To you, Sir, I appeal for a confirmation of the report, or disavowal of the fact; to you I look up as the faithful record of sporting intelligence, to whose decision my INCREDULITY must ultimately, but reluctantly submit, if you, to the eternal disgrace of the SPORTING WORLD and that infamous and, inhuman brute a gamekeeper, admit it to be so. My doubts have arisen from the absurdity, the inconsistency, and improbability of the circumstances of the report itself. I, a native of Windsor, (though long and voluntarily estranged from the fascinating brilliancies and fashionable display of those necessitous sharks, and hypocritical dependents—the invariable followers of a court) can well remember, when the Lord “said to have done *this thing*,” came to the spot an humble commoner, less known than a man so little known as myself, and acquired his local power by A MARRIAGE. Notwithstanding long and attentive experience has convinced me, that to a weak mind the rays of prosperity are more dangerous and destructive than the bleak winds and stormy vicissitudes of adversity; yet I can hardly believe even for a moment, the scandalous fabrication. Forbid it honour!—Forbid it justice!—Forbid it equity!—Forbid it truth!—That any man however great, however popular, however dignified, and even sanctioned with the smiles of his SOVEREIGN, should become an alien to his own country, and in the midst of his newly acquired power (the vortex of his splendour) divest himself of every degree of humanity, every rule of decency, every dictate of good manners, to destroy the freedom of this happy king-

dom, the greatest glory its inhabitants have to boast, sanctioned by the king, and guaranteed by the constitution.

If such prove to be the true state of the representation, and we so find it upon “the face of the record,” I already anticipate the increasing appetite *I shall feel* to leave a world where cruelty is unrelentingly practised—oppression confidently supported, and innocence rashly destroyed. These considerations taken in the aggregate, irritate the honest feelings of every just, every dispassionate, every impartial observer and powerfully influence me to a more serious communication. If these are the effusions of instinctive merit, if these are the indications of greatness, if these are the impressive inculcations of purity, if these are the distinguishing traits of nobility, or the humane virtues that entitle any man to a seat (or even to a standing) in that *sanctum sanctorum*, we are all implicitly taught to look up to as the *ultimatum* or winding up of this life; I beg to say, with the greatest zeal and most heartfelt serenity, if the professors of such an immaculate system of morality and myself ascend the summit of our hopes, there must inevitably be two distinct gradational receptacles of that description, for it is palpably impossible we can be both entitled to one seat in the same place. I wait with impatience your accurate statement of the transaction, in the mean time please to accept an exhortation from me, which may serve as a general notice to your friends; that should you, or any editor of all the editors, become by the extent of your merit, or the proverbial blindness of Fortune, possessed of a few paltry honours,

honours, and with a manor, or without manners, order any b—d of a gamekeeper to shoot a dog of mine, you may rest assured upon the word and honour of

“A man more sinned against than sinning.”

that you and I will settle our accounts beyond the reach of a slip of parchment (under the sanction of “*John Doe and Richard Roe*”) or a citation of suspense and anxiety; for I observe it is an invariable rule of my *well-bred dogs* (and I have some of the P of Wales’s breed, obtained through “*secret influence*”) never to “*shew their teeth till they can bite.*” From the volume of their unfaltered fidelity, and undiminished affection, I frequently extract a leaf of *grateful instruction*; and when I *forfake*, or refuse my protection by day, to those who are the guardians of my refreshing sleep by night, (as a worthy man said upon a more glorious occasion) “*May my God forfake me!*”

If the natural curiosity of an editor should excite a wish to know his correspondent, he may rest assured I aspire not to the dignity of A PEER — A COMMONER — A BARONET — A KNIGHT or an ESQUIRE, but if he measures the magnitude of my ambition by the respectability of my appellation, he need not trace me farther than a *sportsman of humanity*: not displaying my person on the terrace of Windsor like a horse at a country fair on a shew day, but more frequently (in the presence of my sovereign) in that greater scene of honour and emulation—the chase.

EQUESTRIUS.

June 10, 1793.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE been a constant purchaser of your useful work from the first number of its publication, and must acknowledge to have received much pleasure, and some instruction from its contents; but never less of *the latter* than when you so exultingly communicate the utility of reducing “*six feet to four,*” and the expertness of execution by a “*scientific operator.*” All this may be exceedingly clever to you, and to admirers of theory, but give me leave to tell you in a plain way, that we who are concerned in the drudgery of *practice*, (who are obliged to *work*, and can’t *write*) require no such high flown inventions from our neighbours the *French*, who seem exceedingly inclined to instruct us in our *affairs*, without being able to take care of *their own*. The operation you speak of is not *so new* as you seem to imagine, for let me tell you, I can *take off* “*superfluous feet*” as well as your famous professor, and without the least respect to “*muscles: tendons, articulation,*” or *their consequences*. We know very well in England what novelty does, and what *credulous fools* there are at all times to be led by a *dancing bear*, or a *will o’ th’ whisp*, provided the puppet is moved by the regulating hand of a *foreigner*. As a plain man in my plain senses, I cannot discover the wonderful utility of taking *two feet off*, but should acknowledge an incredible degree of merit in putting them *on again*; as we might then hope for a temporary substitute in cases of obstinate lameness. In a firm persuasion that M. St. Bell will soon open a *manufactory*

*manufactory*, (under a new set of conjurers) to supply us with *hoofs, coronets, coffins, back sinews, fetlock joints, frogs, &c.* wholesale and retail, for the accommodation of my numerous customers, and the increase of my reputation,

Believe me your's sincerely,

SAMUEL SPLENT, *Farrier.*

#### General OBSERVATIONS on OTTER HUNTING.

THIS is an amphibious creature, and in many respects resembles the beaver, particularly in his outward form. Their habits, however, are different; the beaver frequents the salt water as well as the fresh, the otter only the latter.

The otter, indeed, is not so completely amphibious as to be able to breed in the water, as well as upon land, but he will remain a long while in that element without respiration. He is a great devourer of fish, and wonderfully swift and active; he is also allowed to have great sagacity, or at least, craft and subtlety; qualities which are often substituted for sagacity among men as well as other animals.

If the otter cannot find sufficient prey in the water, he gives himself a chance upon land, contenting himself with vegetables, snails, and frogs. In his aquatic pursuits, he will swim several miles of a night against the stream, that the current, when he has received a sufficient supply of provision, may convey him to the place of his departure; which is a dry snug lodging, curiously constructed with boughs, sprigs, and sticks.

Otter-hunting is usually performed by dogs, called otter-hounds, and with instruments,

called otter-spears. When the persecuted beast has been pierced with one of these spears, he instantly makes to the land, and fights more furiously with the dogs, seemingly sensible that the cold water would annoy his wounds.

Much craft is necessary to be used in the hunting of otters; but they may be taken by snares under water, and by the river sides; the assailants, however, must be upon their guard, for they are attacking an enemy that bites much and venomously; and sometimes procures his liberty by gnawing a large aperture in the snare.

In hunting these creatures, a man and dog should be placed on each side of the river, and the man should be diligent in beating the banks; for as these beasts are unable to endure the water long (without putting up their noses to breathe) you will soon discover whether there are any in that quarter.

Should any of the hounds find an otter, observe the soft grounds and moist places, to discover which way he bent his head; if you cannot find this by the marks, you may form a tolerable good judgment of it by the spraints; and then follow the hounds, and lodge him as a deer: but if you cannot find him quickly, you may conclude he is gone to crouch somewhere at a distance from the river.

Those who hunt otters must carry spears to watch their vents, that being the principal advantage; if they perceive them swimming under water, they must endeavour to strike them with their spears; and if they miss, must pursue them with the hounds; which (if they are good and perfectly entered) will go chanting



chanting and trailing along by the river side : and will beat every root of a tree, oser-bed, or tuft of bull rushes : sometimes they will even take water, and bait the creature like a spaniel, by which means he will find it difficult to escape.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

WITHOUT meanly descending to the idea of a puff oblique, a puff courteous, or a puff direct, I beg I may be permitted to sport the first effort of my maiden pen, in a concise remark upon the improvement of veterinary practice emerging from its original barbarity and ignorance to a state of refinement, through the laudable efforts of rational and systematic investigation. While you indulge yourselves in a display of approbation *en your part*, let me not be excluded the privilege of grateful y making a tender of mine. Not directly in the same way, to the more striking institutions of *national glare*, intersted with the personal ambition of *each individual*, composing *presidents, vice-presidents, committees, &c.* but let mine be the humble tribute of applause to merit in obscurity, constantly and indefatigably exerting itself in acts of the most dignified humanity. I, like you, can have no object for my communication but the promotion of *general good*, when I presume to state, that having been so unfortunate as to have a very valuable horse lamed by two punctures with a prong, and was led to expect a *certain cure* every day for *nine weeks*; when upon inspection I found the judgment and *inexplicable skill* of my worthy superintendents had industriously

increased the wounds to *five*, and those become *calaverous ulcers*; this prospect closed the farce of *farther expectation*, and I applied to Mr. G. Kearsley in Fleet-street, for Mr. Taplin's place of residence, to whom, by letter, I made solicitation to dispatch the horse, and had the pleasure to receive him within the month, not only *perfectly sound*, but without the least appearance of prominence or external enlargement, where every one of the wounds had been so inveterately conspicuous. In addition to this recent and well authenticated case, I must beg to introduce another of a friend's (Mr. N.) whose well bred mare having sustained an injury upon the wither, by the inattention of a servant, and standing at a stable of no small eminence in the neighbourhood of Piccadilly, he was *there taught* to expect a daily termination or *perfect cure* for more than *seven weeks*; when, wearied with anxious expectation, he made a personal examination, and finding a confirmed *fistula*, with remote and uncertain *sinuses*, upon the advice of his friends, he called in the assistance of Mr. Taplin; instantly sent her off to his stables in the country, and has received her in a state of high perfection within *five weeks* from her departure. If you coincide with me in opinion, that these facts should not take place without being *known*, and not *known* without being *applauded*, I need not add a solicitation for their insertion in your next Number, as matters admirably calculated "to report themselves," and what your SPORTING FRIENDS should not be uninformed of,

Your's respectfully,

Bishopsgate-street,

June 18, 1793.

T. M.





T H E  
**FEAST OF WIT;**  
 O R,  
**SPORTSMAN'S HALL.**

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**LEGAL PUN:**

**O**N a late trial, when a counsel was contending for the validity of a *will*, which did not he said, stand in need of the usual indulgence, as it had all the correctness of a *deed*; Lord Kenyon cut short the argument, by telling the jury, that in this case they must not take "the *will* for the *deed*."

**BON MOT.**—Previous to a late trial at Chester, wherein Mr. Erskine was retained, a gentleman of W—r, (not remarkable for very brilliant parts) who had

been subpoena'd on the same side, was saying in company one day, "We shall win," — "Who are *we*?" replied a wag who was present. "Erskine and myself," answered the gentleman. — "Erskine and you," rejoined the wag, "would make two good dishes." "How," interrupted the other. — "Why," says the wag, "Erskine would be the *tongue and brains*, and you the *calf's head*!"

The Hibernian schoolmaster, lately settled in a village near London, who has advertised that "he intends to keep a Sunday's school, twice a week, Tuesdays and Thursdays

days, reminds us of the mock mayor of a place in the West, who declared on his election, that *he was resolved to hold his quarter-sessions monthly.*

Among the advantages of a living to be disposed of, it is generally mentioned in the advertisement, that it is in "a good sporting country." An Irish divine called this "making game of the congregation."

PARISH PIETY.—A parish-clerk, in Manchester, when *trade* (as he terms it) is *brisk*, and business *lively*, by *burials* and *christenings* flowing in upon him, in the gratitude of his heart offers up the following stave: "*My soul give praise unto the Lord!*"—and, on the contrary, when trade is dead, and they have been long without a funeral, he gives out, "*How long wilt thou forget me Lord?*"—in which he is joined most vociferously by the sexton.

In the window of a confectioner's shop in a town north of Trent, was lately seen a volume of Shakespeare!—placed there for the purpose of occasionally tearing out a leaf to wrap up sweet-meats! "*Sweet to the sweet: farewell!—To what vile uses we may come at last!*"

CHARITY.—A gentleman, a few days since, going into a church in the city, felt an inclination to drop his mite into the poor box; when he could not help remarking, that a *ensorious and uncharitable spider* had spun a *thick web* over the hole.

The colonel of a regiment of militia was informed lately that one of his men *had run his sword through his body.* On enquiry he

found that he had sold his sword to buy liquor.

#### DISCOVERY OF A NEW LANGUAGE.

To accident we are indebted for many valuable discoveries. Swift sarcastically says, the Welsh language originated from the circumstance of a half-hanged culprit, who, suffering under the clumsy hands of the executioner, *rattled in his throat* a few guttural sounds, which from time and cultivation grew into a language. Without any great veneration for the accuracy of the Dean's derivation, we shall only mention a circumstance which has added another to the stock of living and dead languages, and which is just as intelligible to us as the *Ancient Sclavonic* or the soft tongue of the *Brobdignagians*. Mr. R. a *rich fruiterer*, of the Old Change, Manchester, a few nights ago, on his return from Bolton-market, was attacked near Spindle-point, where a desperate attempt was made to rob him; the particulars of which he *clearly and elegantly* describes in the following advertisement:

"I was tated last nght, By 3 wite men, and 3 blk gogs, bōt nie Clk, kong from Bulltowne hand was verrey Cober, *near Spindle Point\**, by hav good wit mi hōnd out 1 of me dōw, hand wrīd hore tow, and gods fiv at him and nt it dōw on allfow, mi hōs be fill of korn did rn howv kary 2 gogs in moth tow lme by brdīl and 1 on tale, my wit boke hand brīdel byte, both me bee-fen as my Hose.

Given under his own hand,  
T. R.—T. T.

\* That in *Italic* was inserted by a different hand.

#### TRANSLATION.

"As he was returning home from Bolton-market, last night, about 9 o'clock, he was attacked

by three men and three dogs, near Spindle Point; and after he had knocked one of the men down, he made the best of his way, he having a very spirited horse, was in hopes to have quitted them; but in this he found himself mistaken; for immediately upon the man being knocked down, the dogs, being all of the bull kind, pursued him, and two of them seized the bridle of his horse, one on each side, the marks of the dogs' teeth may be seen in the reins of the bridle, by applying to Mr. R— Old Change, whilst the third stuck fast behind, and the horse carried them near a mile; but he having great presence of mind, and being perfectly sober, at length knocked both the dogs down also, and by that means made his escape.

ANECDOTE.—A poor drunken sailor being asked, if he was sure of being gratified in three wishes, what they would be, replied—“My first wish would be *all* the brandy in the world.” Your next, Jack? “All the tobacco in the world.” Now for the third—“Why d—n my eyes, *more* brandy.”

A celebrated auctioneer lately sold a country house, which he represented as enhanced in beauty by the prospect of a *hanging wood*. When the purchaser went down to view his new acquisition, he found it graced by the sight of a *gibbet*!

“If you are not hanged,” said a country justice to an horse-stealer, “I’ll be hanged for you,” “Very well, an’t please your worship,” said the fellow, “if it should so happen, I hope that you will not be out of the way at the time.”

A man of the name of Dogharty, who was sentenced to be hanged at Ilchester, for horse-stealing, requested Mr. Summers, of the Bath Theatre, to lend him a wig, that he might die *decently*. The day of execution came; and when the malefactor was in the cart, he bawled out aloud, “Is there one Bob Summers among the mob?”—“Here am I, answered Summers.—“Then take your wig, Bob,” said the culprit, “for I’ll die in my cap.”

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

As you have, in more than one instance, in your last Number, noticed those *fashionable protuberances* vulgarly called PADS, I am led to imagine the following may gain a place in your entertaining receptacle.

Your’s, &c. T. C.

*A seasonable caution to all Overseers of the Poor.*

As none are more able to advise others than those who have bought their experience, for the benefit of my brethren in office, I shall relate to them a woeful mistake which I have been guilty of very lately, to my inexpressible confusion. About the middle of last month, a strange lady came to my parish, upon a visit to farmer Flash’s daughter. Seeing her very far advanced in her pregnancy, and hearing no talk of her going off, I enquired of my neighbour, whether the lady’s husband was expected *ver* soon, and whether she was to lie-in at his house?—“Husband!—lie-in!” exclaimed the farmer; “why, mon, she is only a young girl just out of the boarding-school; but as to her appearance, to be sure, many a wife mon might be deceived as well as yourself; but my daughter Moll tells me, ’tis all



all the fashion for young women to have something stuffed underneath, to make their bellies big." Chagrin'd at Mr. Flash's attempt to impose upon me, for I knew him to be a wag, and having been too long in the office of general overseer to be bantered out of my duty, I asked him if he would indemnify the parish; if not, I should be under the necessity of taking her before a magistrate? Receiving no other reply to this, but an immoderate burst of laughter, I was determined to make use of my authority. I had often heard our exciseman, who had been, in his younger days, gentleman to 'squire Frolic, say, that he had seen in London many women dressed like ladies, who were no better than they should be at bottom; and that they often became burthensome to parishes. This made me, without much ceremony, convey Miss Flirtilla Folly, together with Miss Molly Flash, (for, to tell you the truth, I strongly suspected her likewise), before our good old justice 'squire Meanwell. They flatly denied that they were with child, to the great astonishment of his worship, for he could not help seeing, as well as myself how the case was. However, that we might proceed upon sure grounds, a jury of matrons was called in; who at first sight determined *they were very near their time*. But the justice, who was a very cautious old gentleman, ordered them to retire together to examine more minutely before they gave in their verdict. But guess at our confusion when we saw the young ladies re-enter as small in the waist as if they had been fasting for two or three days, followed by the matrons, bearing two large pillows, of which the ladies had

been safely delivered, to the great joy of every body present, except the young ladies and myself. At the intercession of his worship, who was convinced that my error proceeded from a conscientious regard to my duty, the ladies have promised not to bring an action against me, upon my publicly asking their pardon, which I now do, resolving never to trust to outward appearances again, with regard to the ladies, as long as I live, As witness my hand, this 26th of April, 1793.

EBENEZER WATCHFUL.

*Overseer of the Poor.*

P. S. To shew that I am not the only one that has been deceived by outward appearances, I have added the following lines, which were given me this morning by my friend the exciseman.

Jack Vainlove, to shew his very exquisite taste,  
Would ne'er flirt with a lady without  
a full waist.  
His mistress, who dress'd in the height  
of the fashion,  
With long train, a small hat, *large pad*,  
add a sash on,  
He soon led to the altar, admiring her  
*pad*,  
Which, alas! before morning produced  
a *fine pad*.

*The Prince and Polypheme.*—The Prince of Wales is known to have christened the facetious Duke of Queensbury Old Tick. The cause was truly thus: the Prince observing the Old Duke gallanting at the opera, with Mrs. Harris, the fruit-woman, pleasantly asked her if she was not afraid of the consequences," said the fat handmaid of Pomona, "Alas, his Grace may tick, but he can't strike."



*A Rum Duke.* When the Duke and Duchess of R—d were travelling in the wilds of Sussex, they halted at an obscure inn, where the rustic host was uncommonly savage in his manners; the Duke appearing as a private gentleman, desired the landlord would shew more respect to his guests. This remonstrance producing no change his Grace threatened the man with being a justice of the peace, and would commit him, loudly blustering, before the Duchess. "I will take out my *dedimus* here this very moment on the spot," when her Grace exclaimed vehemently, "Oh fie! my Lord Duke, don't think of taking him out in such a situation as this."—"I will, by the Lord," roared the Prince of *redoubts*.—"Nay, then, my dear, as I see your Grace is fully determined," rejoined the lady, "for decency sake, or for the sake of decency, do stay until the fellow leaves the room."

*Whimsical Commission.*—The captain of an American ship, lately arrived, is empowered to negotiate by the managers of the Philidelphia theatre, for a *harlequin*, a *clown*, a *tragedy hero*, and a *first-rate female singer*. As the English market for these commodities is overstocked, we have no doubt of the success of this scheme; the captain is also requested to bring over some ready made *thunder* and *lightning* for the use of the theatre.

*A new Tontine*—not for the benefit of *survivorship*—has just started up in Birmingham. It may be called a *dead club*, or *funeral association*, where every member, from the small deposit of a single penny per week, will have the *unspeakable* satisfaction

of being decently put *under the sod*.—The secretary of this *social set* is said to be an apothecary; and the two stewards an undertaker and a sexton.

A match of cricket was lately played on Bury Common, Sussex, by *females*; the married women of the parish against the maidens, which was won by the former, whose *notches*, at the conclusion of the game, outnumbered those which the maids had got by eighty. So famous are the Burywomen at a cricket-match, that they offer to play with any eleven, in their own county, for any sum.

A wicked wag at Manchester, lately advertised a reward of *three-pence* for the fight of a *guinea*, as the greatest rarity of the times!

Some years ago a Reverend Divine (Doctor Beadon) who then lived in habits of social intercourse with Garrick, Foote, &c. was rector of Eltham, in Kent. The text he took one Sunday at that place to enlarge upon, was, "*Who art thou?*" During the delivery of these words, an officer walking up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it a question put to himself, suddenly and *unexpectedly* replied, "I am, sir, an officer of the 16th regiment of foot, on a recruiting party here, having brought my wife and family with me, and wish to be acquainted with the neighbouring clergy and gentry." This answer so deranged the congregation, and so astonished the divine, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could proceed, or his congregation listen with a due share of decorum.

ASCOT RACES.

(Continued from page 104.)

SORRY we are that we have reason to pronounce the voracity of our own prediction, upon the decline of that enthusiastic fervor that has for so many years supported an almost universal attachment to the turf. If we may be enabled to form a judgment from *present appearances*, a gradational decay may be expected in almost every part of the kingdom, and that Newmarket, York, Ascot Heath, and Epsom, will ultimately monopolize every thing *in this way* that can be comprised under the two predominant heads of *company* and *sport*. The more seriously we investigate the cause, the less room we find to wonder at the effect. The most inexperienced of us know to how great a degree of refinement the art of deception has been carried by a certain set of *family practitioners*, and how difficult it is to *bet or stake a single guinea* without a very great probability of being robbed by those who have *no other means* of obtaining a livelihood; no other resource than habitual depredation. In addition to these considerations, the enormous expence of *training* exceeds every idea of extravagance; no common possessions can stand against the exorbitance of what is called *the regular charge*; to which annex the long list of dependents, travelling expences, and accumulated contingencies that have driven so many down the declivity of destruction, and every degree of admiration ceases much more at the frequency of *sporting* than commercial *bankruptcies*. The *family themselves*, who some

years since maintained from *ten to twelve or fifteen* in training, now find the *fertility of the soil*, the *credulity and folly* of the multitude so visibly changed, that the *family compact* seems threatened with a speedy dissolution; when every adventurer will be left to the task of invention at finance. The *trif, E. O.* the *hazard table, dropping, false dice, hustling in the hat, and pricking in the belt*, are manœuvres too well known to be frequently successful with those who have property to lose; and *cards*, as well as *billiards* are instruments with which people of penetration (having cash in their pockets) are very averse to engage. This change was never more perceptible than on the present occasion, the meeting was such as manifested a general indifference, exclusive of that stock of *juvenile larks*, the most of whom are, perhaps, stimulated by *love*, and some by a less ceremonious *kind of sport* than what the former leads to. Their majesties, however, graced the jubilee with their presence, and her Majesty, (with the Prince of Wales attending her) and three royal princesses condescendingly passed the booths between the lines, amidst the plaudits of the admiring multitude. For the particulars of each day's sport we refer the readers to our Racing Calendar at the conclusion of this Number, thinking it necessary to introduce the two most extraordinary occurrences of the week. The Honourable Mr. Butler, in returning from the course, in his phaeton (after riding his match with Mr. O'Kelly) with his sister the Marchioness Mariescotti, and unfortunately in the highest style of fashionable subservience, driving four blood horses of different colours,

lours, on account of speed and *express expedition*, (which is now permitted to superiede the old-fashioned uniformity) they, *conscious* of their *superiority*, and refusing longer to submit to the indignant drudgery of *four in hand*. *Traces*, *collars*, and *brechings*, broke away, (leaving an impressive lesson in the mind of every juvenile reader) from Englefield Green, down Egham Hill, and overturning one carriage by their rapidity, and in the descent, shivering the phaeton, (in the language of the present day) to a state of *disorganization*. The leaders are said to have been killed, or rendered so totally useless, as to make death a matter of inevitable necessity. Mr. Butler overpowered and drawn from his seat, continued to hold the reins when dragged upon the ground, (hoping still to prevent the impending danger to his sister) till his leg being run over, and other-ways bruised, he was in that state compelled to loose his hold; a situation that may be more easily felt than it is in our power to describe. The marchioness's arm was fractured in two places, and she was in other respects so dangerously bruised, as to render the assistance of two eminent surgeons from London unavoidably necessary; and at the time of writing this, her situation is uncertain; we, however, most seriously join in the general anxiety for her recovery, and doubt not a retrospective allusion to so serious, so distressing an accident, will, for some time to come, controul the impatient career, of the *very many* we constantly see both *riding* and *driving* much faster than either the circumstances or the necessity of the occasion may require.

On Wednesday another accident, distressing to every lover of that noble animal, whose virtues it is unnecessary to enlarge upon, presented it itself, and stimulated the starting tear from the eye of sensibility, though in the region of life, spirit, beauty, sport, health, and hilarity. Mr. Anderson's "*brother to Dare Devil*," in running the third heat, just below the King's Strand, was observed by the spectators to falter, as if starting, in which, by the suddenness of the shock, the rider was thrown a considerable distance, the horse still continuing upon his legs. Upon examining the horse, it was found he had sustained a dislocation in the fetlock joint of one leg, and in consequence of that, a fracture of the shank bone of the other, which occasioned the sentence of immediate death a matter of unavoidable necessity; what we consider singularly fortunate is, that the rider escaped without the least injury.

These were the most predominant features of the week. The E. O. tables were, as usual, in number, but the devotees less numerous, and less splendid; adventurers were by no means so zealous in pursuit of *Jame Fortune's* favours; her fluctuations in this way seem to have disseminated a kind of *universal conviction*, and in the language of the late Lord Chesterfield, when he desired to partake of the pleasure of fox-hunting, they enquire "*if any body ever goes a second time*." We shall embrace an early opportunity to introduce a characteristic delineation of some *striking figures* upon the course, which will, we doubt not, lay claim to the approbation as well as the admiration of our readers.

CRICKET-



ON Thursday the 30th of May, and following day, a match of cricket was played at Hornchurch, between the Mary-le-bone Club, with T. Walker, against the Hornchurch Club, for five hundred guineas.

## HORNCHURCH.

## FIRST INNINGS.

Wyatt, Esq. b Walker	9
Newman, Esq. c ditto	0
Littler b Cumberland	0
Harvey c. Walker	4
Bourman c Mr. Louch	15
Gouldstone c Mr. Smith	1
Ingram b Cumberland	7
Stevens b ditto	10
Oxley not out	8
Francis b Cumberland	4
Spencer run out	2
Byes	2

62

## SECOND INNINGS.

run out	8
not out	0
run out	10
b Walker	7
c Mr. Fitzroy	10
b Cumberland	6
c Walker	0
stump Lord Winchelsea	2
b Captain Cumberland	0
c H. Aston, Esq.	11
c Mr. Louch	0
Byes	2

56

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

## FIRST INNINGS.

Lord Winchelsea not out	25
Lorn Darnley run out	0
H. H. Fitzroy, c Mr Wyatt	3
A Smith, Esq. b Littler	2
G Louch, Esq. b ditto	40
Nicholl, Esq. b ditto	0
Mellish, Esq. b ditto	4
Tyson, Esq. c Stephens	5
Captain Cumberland, c Ingram	13
T Walker run out	34
H. Aston, Esq. run out	0
	126

On Monday, June 3, a grand single match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between——Brudenell, Esq. and——Welch, Esq. for fifty guineas.

## ——BRUDENEL, Esq.

## FIRST INNINGS.

	Balls.	Hits.	Runs.
Brudenel Esq. b Welch, Esq.	50	34	29
SECOND INNINGS.			
Brudenel, Esq. b ditto	22	13	14
	72	47	43

WELCH



## WELCH, Esq.

## FIRST INNINGS.

	Balls.	Hits.	Runs.
Welch, Esq. b Brudenell, Esq.	54	23	9

## SECOND INNINGS.

Welch, Esq. b ditto	84	47	26
	138	70	35

Mr. Brudenell, who had the above severe contest at cricket with Mr. Welch, is the heir to the estates of the Earl of Cardigan. Their match was in the way, which is called *slave* and *slave*, and, from its length, appears to have had a *comfortable* claim to the title!

Salisbury, June 6.—Wednesday and Thursday last a cricket-match was played on Everley Green, Wilts, by ten of the neighbourhood of Tidworth, against 22 of Milton and Pewsey, which was decided in favour of the ten by 88 notches. It is somewhat remarkable that one of the ten got more notches the last innings than the whole two and twenty.

On Thursday and Friday, the 6th and 7th instant, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between the gentlemen of Mary-le bone club, with T. Walker, against the gentlemen of the Hornchurch club, for five hundred guineas.

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

## FIRST INNINGS.

A Smith, Esq. c Newman, Esq.	17
T. Walker b Littler	16
G. Louch, Esq. b ditto	0
H. H. Fitzroy, Esq. c Wyatt, Esq.	9
Earl Winchelsea, b Littler	2
Dehany b Boorman	2
Nicholl, Esq. b Littler	0
Mellish, Esq. not out	4
Tyson, Esq. b Boorman	1
Scott, Esq. c Gouldstone	3
Turner run out	2
Byes	0

56

## SECOND INNINGS.

c Ingram	—	—	5
b Boorman	—	—	1
c Newman, Esq.	—	—	1
c Francis	—	—	4
b Littler	—	—	1
not out	—	—	14
b Boorman	—	—	11
b ditto	—	—	2
b ditto	—	—	6
run out	—	—	9
c Wyatt, Esq.	—	—	13
Byes	—	—	1

68

## HORNCHURCH CLUB.

## FIRST INNINGS.

Oxley c A. Smith, Esq.	8
Groombridge b T. Walker	0
Boorman b ditto	3
Stevens c Earl Winchelsea	2
Wyatt, Esq. b Turner	7
Newman, Esq. run out	15

## SECOND INNINGS.

c Tyson, Esq.	—	—	5
not out	—	—	6
run out	—	—	1
b Turner	—	—	11
b T. Walker	—	—	8
c ditto	—	—	2

Ingram

Ingram c Tyson, Esq.	0	c ditto	19
Gouldstone c Earl Winchelsea	17	not out	13
Francis c H. H. Fitzroy, Esq.	0	c H. H. Fitzroy, Esq.	0
Harvey not out	0	b Turner	4
Littler stumped Earl Winchelsea	0		
Byes	0	Byes	2

54

71

The above match is remarked for the small number of runs on each side, which are fewer than was ever known for four innings together. The usual betting upon a good eleven is, that they do, or do not get 110.

On Tuesday the 11th instant, a cricket match was played on Henfield Common, Sussex; the gentlemen of Broadwater, Tarring, and Sompting, against the gentlemen of the Weald, which was won in one innings by the former.

# STATE OF THE GAME. WEALD.

## FIRST INNINGS.

Mr. Sharp, b by Lamport	7
Mr. Lintott's c by M. Hide	14
Mr. Rowes b by Richardson	10
Mr. Sturt b by ditto	0
Mr. Hall b by Bridger, Esq.	8
Mr. Boorman c by Heather	1
Mr. Carter b by Richardson	6
Mr. Pilfold b by ditto	5
Mr. Jupp b by ditto	8
Mr. Briggs not out	2
Mr. Goble b by Bridger, Esq.	1
Byes	3

## SECOND INNINGS.

b by Bridger, Esq.	20
c by Lamport	2
b by Bridger, Esq.	7
c by Lamport	6
c by Hanlon	0
c by Lamport	3
b by Bridger, Esq.	0
c by Mitchell	4
not out	4
b by Bridger, Esq.	2
b by Bridger, Esq.	6
Byes	1

65

55

## BROADWATER, &c.

### FIRST INNINGS.

Mr. J. Hide, b by Goble	4
Mr. Tate b by Jupp	3
Mr. Lamport c by Boorman	4
Mr. W. Hide b by Carter	22
Mr. Mitchell b by Goble	3
Mr. M. Hide run out	1
— Bridger, Esq. run out	38
Mr. Heather b by Carter	3
Mr. Patching b by Hall	24
Mr. Richardson not out	20
Mr. Hanlon run out	6
Byes	3

On Wednesday June 12 and the two following days was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between seven of Surrey and Sussex, and four gentlemen, against seven of all England, and four gentlemen, for 1000 guineas.

## ENGLAND.

## FIRST INNINGS.

Capt. Cumberland b. Hammond	8
Scott c ditto	3
Purchase c J. Wells	24
Fennex c Beldam	8
Freemantle b T. Walker	8
Ring b J. Wells	1
G. Louch, Esq. c Beldam	0
Fielder c J. Wells	8
Taylor c Hammond	6
Welsh, Esq. c H. Walker	4
Boxall not out	1
Byes	3

## SECOND INNINGS.

c Tufton, Esq.	1
run out	35
c Hammond	19
b Beldam	12
not out	13
c Hammond	0
b Beldam	1
b T. Walker	3
b Beldam	2
b Hammond	1
c H. Walker	1
Byes	0

66

88

## SURREY:

## FIRST INNINGS.

Earl Winchelsea b Fennex	56
J. Wells b Purchase	51
G. Dehany, Esq. b Boxall	1
T. Walker b ditto	138
Tufton, Esq. c Fennex	0
Nicholl, Esq. b Boxall	2
Crawter b Purchase	11
J. Walker b ditto	24
H. Walker b Capt. Cumb.	51
Hammond not out	37
Beldam hit wicket	77
Byes	5

Total 453

Total for Surrey first innings and 229 runs. S. Britcher, scorer.

On Monday June 17, and the following day, was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between the gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, and the county of Essex, for five hundred guineas.

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

## FIRST INNINGS.

Earl Winchelsea c Ingram	0
Lord b Boorman	3
Nicholl, Esq. b Littler	0
Fennex b Boorman	4
H. Fitzroy, Esq. c Steavens	64

## SECOND INNINGS.

b Boorman	7
c Harvey	0
run out	8
b Boorman	1
b ditto	0

G. Louch

# Cricket Matches.

187

G. Louch, Esq. b Boorman	27	c Oxley	24
H. Tufton, Esq. c Francis	3	stump Ingram	7
Mellish, Esq. c Steavens	6	b Boorman	4
Brudenell, Esq. not out	16	run out	1
Welch, Esq. c Ingram	4	not out	12
Walpole, Esq. b Littler	4	c Ingram	14
Byes	2	Byes	0

133  
ESSEX.

78

## FIRST INNINGS.

## SECOND INNINGS.

Oxley run out	9	b Lord	6
Harvey c Walpole, Esq.	9	c Louch, Esq.	0
Ingram b H. Fitzroy, Esq.	19	b H. Fitzroy	10
Gouldstone c Earl Winchelsea	1	b ditto	6
Steavens run out	15	b Lord	2
Groomer c H. Tufton, Esq.	22	stump Earl Winchelsea	8
Francis b Lord	4	not out	22
Allen not out	15	b H. Fitzroy, Esq.	25
Littler b Lord	0		
Miles b ditto	11		
Boorman stump H. Fitzroy, Esq.	4	not out	13
Byes	9	Byes	3

118

95

Total for Essex, Three Wickets. Samuel Britcher, Scorer.

On Thursday June 20, and the following day, was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone; the county of Kent against eight gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club, and three of Hambledon club, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and Earl Darnley.

## KENT.

## FIRST INNINGS.

## SECOND INNINGS.

Smith c J. Wells	1	b Beldam	9
Pilcher run out	5	c Beldam	3
Boxall c Newman, Esq.	3	b T. Walker	10
Ayleward b Beldam	5	b Beldam	2
Luck c J. Wells	0	c ditto	0
Feilder run out	12	c H. Fitzroy	5
Capt. Cumb. stump J. Wells	2	c Newman	3
Earl Darnley c ditto	4	c Newman, Esq.	0
Wells hit wicket	0	c Dehany, Esq.	0
Bulling b T. Walker	11	c Beldam	2
Ring not out	45	not out	26
Byes	0	Byes	0

88

60

B b 2

MARY-



## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
J. Wells c Ring	5		
H. Fitzroy, Esq. b Boxall	27		
T. Walker b ditto	3	not out	23
Earl Winchelsea c Capt. Cum.	28	not out	30
C. Louch, Esq. b Boxall	0		Byes 0
Newman, Esq. b ditto	0		
Beldam c Ring	25		53
Nicholl, Esq. run out	0		
R. Wyatt, Esq. b Boxall	5		
G. Dehaney, Esq. b ditto	2		
Mellish, Esq. not out	1		
Byes	0		
	96		

Samuel Britcher, Scorer.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**M**AY 30.—About a fortnight ago, the hounds belonging to Mr. Williams, of Langibby, near Usk, unkenneled a fox in Wentwood, and ran it hard for two miles, when meeting with a woman at a gate, it dropped a cub from its mouth, of the size of a large kitten, which was immediately picked up unhurt. The hounds being within a hundred yards, pursued the fox for near ten miles, and killed it. Immediately after, another fox was unkenneled, which ran near thirty miles, and was killed near Chepstow Grange. Two horses dropped down in the course of the chase, and were with much difficulty recovered.

The inn-keepers of Bath and the neighbourhood having resolved to raise the price of posting from one shilling to fourteen-pence per mile, the gentlemen of that place have met, and resolved to oppose the rise by encouraging new inn-keepers.

Norwich, May 31.—Last Monday afternoon a most desperate battle was fought at Welbourne, near Mattishall, for two guineas, between Howlett, a farmer, of Hingham, and Denney, a taylor, of Barnham Broom. Ten to one was offered in favour of Denney, till the two last rounds, in which Howlett put in so severe a blow on Denney's temples, as to oblige the latter to give in, after a hard fought battle, that lasted an hour and twenty-one minutes. Howlett had one of his fore teeth knocked out, about the middle of the fight, and was so dreadfully beaten about the head, that he was obliged to be led off the place of action.

On Thursday the 23d of May was rung by the society of Bough-ton under the Blean, at the sign of the White Horse, in Bough-ton-street, Kent, a complete peal of five thousand bob maximus, in three hours and three quarters, on a peal of twelve excellent hand-bells. Also, after dinner, a peal of seven hundred, bob minor, in octave, the bells being fixed

fixed together in pairs, an octave from each other, there being a bell a tone above the peal for that purpose.

On the 29th of May, a compleat peal of bob triples was rung at Ryegate, in Surrey, of 5040 changes, in three hours and 20 minutes, without any fault or mistake whatever; the man that rung the treble is 79 years of age.

*York, June 1.*—A circumstance extremely singular, and deserving of record to the honour of the British cock, happened at Tadcaster, on Thursday the 14th ult. A favourite dog belonging to Mr. Shan of that place, wantonly ran at a hen, whose fluttering and outcries brought the cock immediately to her assistance, who courageously attacked the insolent assailant, and at the first blow killed him dead upon the spot, having stuck his spur quite into his skull: he directly mounted the dead body of the enemy, and with the highest pride continued to strut some time exultingly upon the carcase.

*Leaves, June 3.*—Last week a cricket-match was played at Brighton, between the colts of that place and the most distinguished players of the parishes of Preston, Withdean, Patcham, Pangdean, Piecomb, and Stauden, which terminated in favour of the former, whose superiority was so evident after their second innings, that the latter gave in, in a pet, by knocking up the remainder of their wickets. The return game is, however, to be contested in a few days.

On Monday evening the 6th instant, a publican's wife at Romsey, in her husband's ab-

sence, absconded with a favourite son of Mars, taking with her notes and cash to the amount of upwards of 100l. all the plate and even her husband's watch and buckles, supposed as a present to her enamorado. When the husband returned, and found the insignalia of his rival left upon his wife's bed, he lost no time in learning the route they had taken. He pursued with all the alacrity possible, and found they had not gone far without the delay of another consummation; after which the lady was put into Collyer's coach, and set off for London; but the vigilant husband pursuing them post, overtook the coach between Alton and Farnham, when the lady was compelled to return, with all her boxes and booty, to the no small entertainment of the rest of the passengers.

*June 7.*—A mare belonging to Mr. Beard, of Chatley, in Suffex, about twelve hands high, last week dropped three perfect foals. Two of them were dead when foaled, but the other is now living, and likely to do well.

The horses in the Yarmouth mail for the first stage, started on Tuesday night, with harness of an entirely new contrivance, which is to be tried for two or three weeks. The novelty consists chiefly in the removal of collars and breech-bands.

*June 8.*—On Wednesday morning a battle was fought at Chatteris, for forty guineas, between a butcher and a farmer. The butcher being remarkably stout, the farmer thin and consumptive, the latter shewed his judgment by shifting, and occasionally getting a blow at his antagonist. The knight

knight of the cleaver, though accustomed to spilling the blood of the brute creation, could not bear the sight of his own; and having received two or three blows in the face, yielded the palm of victory to the farmer. A prodigious number of people attended to see this redoubted engagement.

On Thursday a trotting match took place between Mr Shelton's brown horse and Mr. Cartwright's chestnut horse, for 200 guineas a side, to trot 15 miles in one hour. They started from the three mile stone, the other side of Sutton, and came in at Epsom. At starting, 2 and 3 to 1 on Mr. Shelton's horse, but was won by Mr. Cartwright's horse, by 20 yards.

During the races at York, a main of cocks was fought between William Sotheron, Esq. (Small, feeder) and Sir Charles Turner, Bart. (Sunley, feeder) for 100s a battle, and 200s the main; which was won by the former, by one battle. Out of eight bye battles, Sir Charles won six, and Mr. Sotheron two.

*Aylesbury, June 9.*—On Friday last, at Waddesden, Buckinghamshire; a man, for a trifling bet, eat a cabbage-net with a large quantity of cabbage and a pound of salt; he afterwards sat down and made a very hearty dinner. This net-eater, or salt and cabbage gormandizer, performed the above feat at the Marlborough Arms in that town.

On Saturday last was run for in Lord Bathurst's Park, at Cirencester, a sweepstakes of 300s each, between the three following gentlemen of the Montgome-

ryshire militia: the best of one mile heat;

Mr. Jukes's br. m. Patt Baker (rode by himself) — 1

Mr. Jones's b. h. Llanfair Dick, (rode by himself) — 2

Mr. Pritchard's b. m. Harriett, (rode by Mr. Edwards) — 3

At the meeting of the Harlow Archery Society, on Harlow Bush Common, last week, the prize of the golden bugle-horn was won by Miss Hamilton. All the beauty, fashion, and conviviality of the country were assembled on this occasion.

We gave an account of a race at Ballyshannon, some time ago, between two horses, both of which were to leap a stone wall in running the course. A boy who rode one of them as a feather weight, on coming to the wall alighted, leaped his horse over, climbed the wall, mounted again, and came in first, whose right to the prize was afterwards disputed, because the horse did not carry him over the wall. The decision of this matter was left to the Turf Club, who have given it in favour of the horse rode by the boy, alledging that there being a saddle on the horse's back when he leaped the wall, it was sufficient as a feather weight.

Lately died at Bilstone, a man of the name of Perry, who blind, was a noted cockfighter and judge of cattle. He walked without help, and was equally expert at trimming a cock and a reckoning. Master of a public house, he brewed his own ale, drew it, and took the money for it. No partyman, he had felt his own way twenty years, nor wanting eyes himself, did he see with those of another, like the head of our patriots.



A foot-race was lately run for a considerable sum on Barnard Castle Moor, in the county of Durham, by William Holmes, a farmer's son, near Chester-le-Street, and the noted Walter Stephenson, of Scarborough. The former was challenged by the latter to run four miles in the shortest space of time; the odds were considerably on the side of Stephenson, but he lost it by a quarter of a minute; Holmes running it in twenty-three minutes, and Stephenson in twenty-three minutes and a quarter. It is to be observed, the situation of the place was extremely unfit for the purpose, or it is supposed they might have performed this extraordinary race in twenty minutes.

The pen of the author of the *Gentleman's Stable Directory*, we understand to be again employed upon equestrian subjects of the first importance to the improvement of farriery. Consisting of experimental remarks upon the acute diseases of horses, with an unerring description of the certainty of internal defect from external appearance, and the progress of morbidity by a scientific analization of the blood, elucidated by a recital of cases occurring in constant practice, inscribed to the Earl of Sandwich, as master of the stag-hounds, and with reasons, (says our informant) why that nobleman declined, for the time, the dedication of the former work; which being then in the press, unluckily occasioned the author to rescue the very name of Sir J. Lade from eternal oblivion, in profusely praising "politeness," that never acknowledged the receipt of the dedication book; and the unprecedented liberality

that never thought it necessary to make compensation for the binding. So much for the love of literature: as well as for the prostituted praise, and the ill-placed panegyric of a fashionable dedication. The author's consolation is, that Sir John was experimentally convinced, "Praise undeserved is satire in disguise."

Our prediction was (unluckily for the innkeepers and publicans) truly fulfilled at Guildford races. The town totally barren of company, and the course of sport. Not an E O, or a hazard table suffered within reach of the corporation, or the jurisdiction of a country magistrate; thus a total extirpation was effected, to the great grief of the fraternity, many of whom must unavoidably relinquish their gigs and dulcineas, or take to the road—

"Hark! I hear the sound of coaches,  
"The hour of attack approaches, &c."

A number of horses, bred by his majesty, were, on Monday the 17th, sold at Tatterfall's. They brought good prices, considering the distress of the country. The king is an example of prudent œconomy to all gentlemen farmers. Among others, there was one horse brought to the hammer, which had been made a present to his majesty by the Duke of York. No more than 110 guineas being offered, it was bought in for the king; as being a present from his son, he would not suffer it to go under 200.

A correspondent writes us, that Hickling water-frolic was honoured with more boats and company this year than was expected;



pested; the ladies in particular made a brilliant appearance, interspersed amongst the Sons of Neptune; but during the manœuvres of the boats, a very unfavourable circumstance happened—the Brumstead boat, containing about forty persons, (the greater part ladies) overfet in  $5\frac{1}{2}$  feet water, and they all went down stern upwards; fortunately more boats were at hand, and by the vigilance of the people, they were all taken up alive, with no other inconvenience than the ladies having experienced a complete ducking, with the loss of a few hats, caps, handkerchiefs, shoes, &c. — Our correspondent concludes with this judicious observation, that ladies ought to be very cautious, in chusing a man to work their helm!

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A short time since a fellow, servant to Mr. Hart, of Falmer; with more than savage barbarity, attempted to pluck out the tongue of one of his master's horses, by thrusting his hand into the animal's mouth, and forcing the tongue forwards till its muscles were all broken. The fellow has since absconded; but Mr. Hart has very properly obtained a warrant for his apprehension, and we hope it will be soon effected, that the inhuman perpetrator of such a wanton act of cruelty, may not long escape the punishment due to his atrocious crime.

---

The following very singular circumstance occurred some time since in the neighbourhood of Uxbridge; a fine spaniel dog, who, during the heat of the sun, used each day to enjoy the shade of a stately elm, the pride of that

part of the country, was one evening observed to quit his favourite retreat, and plunge into an adjoining pond. The singularity of the circumstance induced the attention of the gentleman to whom the dog belonged, who on approaching the pond, discovered the poor animal panting in the water, with the extremity of the mouth only above the surface; on dragging it on shore it died in great apparent agonies; the body was opened, when the throat appeared much inflamed and swelled. Various conjectures were formed on the occasion, but the cause remained unknown. Some weeks after, a hornet was caught in the village, and, as is usual, a long thread was fastened round the body, and let fly, that on returning home its nest might be discovered; it was traced to the very tree under whose branches the poor spaniel was wont to repose himself, and who, it now appears, had most probably been stung in the throat by one of these poisonous insects. On examining the tree, a numerous nest was found; and in endeavouring to smother the latter, the former was consumed.

---

A few days since the following extraordinary circumstance occurred at Iford, near Lewes:—As the servant of Mr. Ridge, of that place, was feeding a young horse, whilst standing in the rods of a two-wheel chaise, in his master's yard, the beast took fright, and ran away with the carriage, which he dragged after him over a five-bar gate, and without doing any material injury to himself or the chaise; but the harness was entirely demolished.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### OUR BOWS IN FRANCE.

**T**HE gamesome lark now warbled on  
the wing,  
When vaunting Alençon\* in arms arose;  
And bad his herald tell the English king,  
“ France comes to make a breakfast for  
the crows.”

Let him, (quoth Hal) a hot one it shall be,  
Tho’ they in pow’r twice treble are to me:  
The trumpets clangor spoke the coming  
foes,  
The while in ambush lay the Kentish  
Bows.

When full orb’d Luna swells the rolling  
tide,  
And northern blasts disturb the ample  
waste;  
Mark how the furies lash the rough-cliff’s  
side,

Swiftly recede, and then return in haste,  
So charg’d th’ impetuous foe at Agincourt,  
Till gallant Erpingham to spoil their sport,  
Cry’d, as amidst his vet’ran bands he ’rose,  
Now for the honour of the Kentish Bows.

\* Duke Alençon, previous to the battle,  
treated the English with great contempt,  
calling them a route of starved and tat-  
tered rascals, of whom they would quickly  
make food for the crows, &c. *M. Drayton.*

VOL. II. No. IX.

†The archers swift their deep entrench-  
ments quit,

A cloud of arrows pierc’d the chargers  
flanks;

Aloft they rear, in torment champ the bit,  
Back hurled their riders and confound  
their ranks.

Drown’d in gore there lay a crested knight  
Here a tore plume and there a helmet  
bright,

Where once the head, the rider’s heels  
arose,

All for the honour of the Kentish Bows.  
Trampled in mire beneath the iron shoe,

Alike the peasant and the noble died;

Here the barb’d arrow no distinction knew  
But coupled prince and subject side by side,  
Here ||Morrisby and Gam like tygers  
fought;

There § Norfolk Woodhouse reputation  
fought: And

† These three hundred archers quitted  
their ambush, wounded the flanks of the  
French horse, and where in a great measure  
the cause of the success of the day. *Ibid.*

|| Morrisby a brave young knight, David  
Gam a bold Welch captain, who reply’d to  
Woodhouse, when he spoke slightly of  
his courage, that “ He dared prop the sun  
if it were falling, grasp the thunder of  
Jove, or leap through a cannon into an  
enemy’s town.

‡ Woodhouse of Norfolk, for his services  
was rewarded with an addition of honour

And now most dreadful was the battle  
close,  
All for the honour of the Kentish Bows.  
When earthquakes burst the raging river's  
bounds,

Wide spreading waters rush to find re-  
pose,  
Scarce leave a trace about their former  
grounds,

Where they so oft to please the tempest  
rose.

Thus far'd the French, nor cast a look be-  
hind,

While Erpingham display'd the victor's  
sign;

Still fled the foe, like clapper-frighted  
crows,

All for the honour of the Kentish Bows.  
King Henry saw the direful havoc made,

Sir Erpingham (quoth he) has wonders  
done,

Then cry'd as forth he drew his beaming  
blade,

Arise a baronet my fav'rite son.  
† And now the dreadful battle ceas'd to  
roar,

The morn returns, and fame from shore to  
shore

Spoke of the numbers of the vanquish'd  
foes,

All for the honour of the Kentish Bows.  
— T. N.

#### THE SPORTSMAN TO HIS PIPE.

**T**O 'scape the passing cloud, beneath a  
spreading oak,

The sportsman lit his agent tube and 'gan  
to smook;

The while the curling clouds around his  
head ascend,

Content he sang, thus cheerly, to his con-  
stant friend;

Sweet charmer of my solitude;  
Brilliant swift-consuming tube;

Who clear'st the vapours from my brain,  
And my mind from anxious pain.

Tobacco, source of my delight,  
While I see thee quit my sight,

And vanish in the purer air,  
Thou yield'st to me a moral rare.

Thou image of my life below,  
And whether soon my breath must go;

By thee I trace, without a joke,  
That man is little else but smook;

to his arms, which was a hand grasping a  
club with the words "*Frappe Fort.*" and  
this is born by the family of Woodhouse  
of Norfolk to this day.

† Though there was a dreadful slaughter  
amongst the enemy, after the battle the  
French prisoners out numbered the Eng-  
lish soldiers, who were under the dis-  
agreeable necessity of killing them for their  
own safety, &c.

Or animated heap of clay;  
The jest and sport of but to-day;  
E'en as away thy fumes I pass,  
I see myself as in a glass.

But hark! the sportsman's merry horn I  
hear,

The storm is over and the Heavens are clear;  
Again I mount, pursue the clam'rous train,  
Lie there my pipe till I return again.

#### FOR THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

*A very rude and illiterate person who says he is  
in commission of the peace, having ordered a  
servant to take the gun from a young sports-  
man, exercising in the meadows near Wal-  
tham, at flying swallows, declared by note,  
upon remonstrance, that what he had done  
was justified by law; the sportsman, upon  
reading the justice's note, returned it with  
the following stanzas:*

**I**F this is law, protect us Gods,  
Such justice right surpasses;  
For spreading palms of peace they're rods,  
Instead of lambs they're asses.

O Brunswick! in whose honour'd name  
Each true Briton's trust is;  
Such blockheads fill thy seats with shame,  
And give us wrongs for justice.

Soon cleanse the seats of Majesty,  
From men of low discerning;  
For gentlemen of some degree,  
Humanity and learning.

A YOUNG SPORTSMAN.

#### THE BOWMAN'S PRIZE.

Wren by Dr. LEITH, on Blackheath, May  
29th, 1793.

**S**URVEY the gay heath, what bright  
beauties are here,

And hark to the musical horn;  
The archers are coming, behold they appear

As brilliant as Phæbus at morn.  
Near Surrey, advances the bows of St.

George,  
Old Hornsey her woodmen has sent

And next Chevy Chase boys see Aylsford's  
kind Lord

Lead up the bold Bowmen for Kent.

The Toxophilites come with the Robin  
Hood's bows,

Next Suffolk, there's Arden so neat,  
With gay Royal Artillery Archers they

close,  
And make the procession complete.

Who



Who Captain of Targets and Numbers  
shall be,  
Full quickly their bows shall be bent;  
There's Jarvis for Hornsey, none better to  
see,  
And Leith for the Bowmen of Kent.

Hark! the signal is given, to targets they  
run,  
E'en swift as the arrow that flies;  
Their bows are all bent and the pastime  
begun,  
A bugle of gold is the prize.  
That Woodman *a* of Arden, how graceful  
he draws!  
For the goal his arrows were bent,  
Hark! Hark, from above, what a burst of  
applause,  
'Tis hit by a Bowman of Kent.

How eager around for the honours they  
strain!  
Ah! prythee dull poet forbear,  
The brightest of honours they strive to ob-  
tain,  
The smiles of applause from the fair.  
See Anderson *b* triumph, like Robin of old  
His arrows with judgment are sent;  
And Jarvis like Midas *c* turns all into  
gold,  
While Leith fills the targets for Kent.

The measures of harmony *d* sweeten the  
toil;  
While Phæbus the archer above,  
At the twang of the bow, looks down  
with a smile,  
And that cunning Toxophilite love.  
Now Sol quits the gay scene for his The-  
tis's bed,  
When Leith *e* his unerring bow bent;  
The shaft seem'd exulting to cry as it fled,  
I win for the Bowmen of Kent.

The day's sport is over, the targets are  
told,  
When Anderson mounts o'er the rest;  
While Jarvis of Hornsey, for merit enol'd,  
And Green *f* win the gems *g* for the  
breast.

*a* Earl Morton led the Woodmen of Ar-  
den, and shot with great skill.

*b* Anderson, Robin Hood's bowman,  
declared Captain of Numbers.

*c* Alluding to his frequent piercing the  
golden goal.

*d* The band of music.

*e* Dr. Leith of Greenwish, Captain of  
Target.

*f* Mr. Green, St. Georges Bowman,  
Lieutenant of Numbers.

*g* The medals.

The signal is given—to dinner each flies,  
Where Willis *h* give, hunger content;  
Where the good Duke of Leeds *i* presented  
the prize  
To Leith, the bold Bowman of Kent.

T. N.  
*Archers Volunteer Laureate.*

# THE QUEEN OF THE BOW.

R EFRESH'D like Aurora when Cancer  
prevails,  
And the perfumes of Nature make charm-  
ing;  
Clorinda came forth from her forest of  
oaks,  
Like Dian the huntress whom Corinth in-  
vokes;  
More keen than her arrows her heart  
piercing her eye,  
And more certain to wound as her lover's  
pass'd by.

O'er the daisy-deck'd mead as her nimble  
foot trips,  
Her silver bound bugle she raised to her  
lips;  
At the musical blast busy echo awakes,  
And tells her approach to the rivers and  
lakes;  
Each stream of the streamlet unmantles her  
face,  
And looks up with a smile to the queen of  
the Chase.

From the mansion of Peace on the side of a  
hill,  
Where the fountains of health their pure  
waters distil;  
Bold Robin the bowman came forth to the  
plain,  
And return'd his Clorinda the melodious  
strain—  
Where wanders my charmer?—I go cries  
the fair  
To kill a fat buck, then to Nottingham  
fair.

From a covert, with woodbines and dog-  
roses dress'd,  
Where the ringdoves were speeding their  
young in their nest;  
A pricket burst forth, not a fiver could be,  
Like a sun beam he flitted the stream and  
the lea;  
But swifter the dart of Clorinda was  
thrown,  
She pierc'd his warm heart and he sunk  
with a groan.

*h* Master of the rooms

*i* His Grace the Duke of Leeds, president  
for the day

C c 2

Joha



John Little came running with Clim of the  
Clough,  
Applauding Clorinda the Queen of the  
Bow;  
While Robin directed his men to repair  
With the buck she had slain to the booth in  
the fair;  
Where quickly the maid with her Robin  
was seen  
To dance to the pipe round the pole on  
the green.

The treat being over, the song and the  
dance,  
And to sleep the dull hours seem'd in haste  
to advance;  
For the mansion of Peace was the signal to  
go,  
And Love with his torch led the Queen of  
the Bow,  
Peace, pleasure, and love may our archers  
still share,  
Little Robin the Bold and Clorinda the  
Fair.

T. N.

## A PRETTY LITTLE ODE

TO

INNOCENCE.

BY PETER PINDAR, ESQ.

**O** NYMPH of meek and blushing  
maiden,  
Lone wanderer of the rural scene;  
Who lovest no the city's bustling sound,  
But in the still and simple vale,  
Art pleas'd to hear the turtle's tale;  
'Mid the gay minstrelsy that floats  
around!  
Now on the bank amid the sunny beam,  
I see thee mark the natives of the stream,  
That break the dimpling surface with  
delight;  
Now see the pitying a poor captive fly,  
Snapp'd from the lov'd companion's of his  
joy,  
And, swallow'd, sink beneath the gulph  
of night.  
Now see thee, in the humming golden  
hour,  
Observant of the bee from flow'r to flow'r  
That loads with varied balm his little  
thighs,  
To guard against chill winters' famish'd  
day,  
When rains descend, and clouds obscure  
the ray,  
And tempests pour their thunder through  
the skies.  
Now see the happy, with the sweetest smile  
Attentive stretch'd along the fragrant soil;  
Beholding the small myriads of the plain;  
The pismires, some upon their sunny hills,  
Some thirsty wand'ring to the chrysal rills,  
Some loaded bringing back the snowy  
grain.

So like the lab'ring swains, who yet look  
down  
Contemptuous on their toils and tiny town!  
Now see thee playful chase the child of  
spring,  
The winnowing butterfly with painted  
wing,  
That busy flickers on from bloom to  
bloom  
Pursuing wildly now a favourite FAIR  
Cicling amid the golden realm of air,  
And leaving all for love, the pea's per-  
fume.

Now see thee peeping on the secret nest,  
Where sits the parent WREN in patient  
rest,  
While at her side her feather'd partner  
sings;  
Chaunts his short note, to charm her nur-  
sing day,  
Now for his loves pursues his airy way,  
And now with food returns on cheerful  
wings.  
Pleas'd could I sit with thee, O, nymph so  
sweet!  
And hear the happy flicks around thee  
bleat,  
And mark their skipping sports along the  
land;  
Now hear thee to a favourite lambkin speak,  
Who, wanton, stretches forth his woolly-  
neck,  
And plucks the fragrant herbage from  
thy hand.

Thus could I dwell with thee for many an  
hour;  
Yet, should a rural VENUS from her bow'r  
Step forth with bosom bare and beaming  
eye,  
And flaxen locks luxuriant rose-clad cheek,  
And purple lip, and dimpled chin so sleek,  
And archly heave the love-seducing sigh,  
And cry "come hither swain, be not afraid  
" Embrace the wild, and quit the simple  
maid—"

I verily believe that I should go:  
Yet, parting, should I say to thee " Fare-  
well,

" I cannot help it—WITCHCRAFT's in  
her cell—

" The PASSIONS like to be where tem-  
pests blow—

" Go, girl, enjoy thy fish, and flies and  
doves;

" But suffer me to giggle with the loves."

Thus should I act—excuse me charming  
faint;

An Imp am I, in VIRTUE's cause so faint!  
Like DAVID in his youth a lawless swain!  
Preferring (let me own with blushing face)  
The storms of PASSIONS to the calms of  
GRACE

One ounce of pleasure to a pound of pain.

THE  
SPORTING MAGAZINE:  
OR,  
MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure  
and Enterprize.

For JULY, 1793,

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Richly ornamented with an accurate representation of the lamentable and distressing scene of *The Tyger springing from the Jungle upon Mr. MUNRO, in the Island of Saugur*; and a striking resemblance of that highly celebrated Race-horse CREEPER, the property of C. WILSON, Esq. beautifully engraved by COOK.

L O N D O N :

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

**M**ANNER of Hunting the Sable in Siberia and Kamtschatka, is received, and shall be particularly attended to.

Soliloquy over a Dead Horse is also come to hand.

The Natural and Political History of the Fox, shall have early insertion; and our best Thanks are due to the Author of it. His future correspondence is devoutly wished.

Extraordinary Equestrian and Pedestrian Performances, communicated by an Old Sportsman, arrived in due course. They shall, if possible, obtain a place in our next.

The Conclusion of Original Anecdotes of Hunting the Bear in Russia, promised in our last, shall certainly make its appearance in our next Publication.

Letter IX. on Hunting shall infallibly accompany it.

Remarks on a singular passage in The Complete Angler, shall have a Place in the same Periodical Vehicle.

Stanzas on the Death of Marat, by an Admirer of Mad. Cordé, is not calculated for this Work. Had that Senator been "stabbed through the Heart with a white Wench's Black Eye, instead of a dagger, such an Event might probably be noticed by us among our Articles of Sporting Intelligence.

Courfing, an *irregular Ode*, by Paul Pindar, is much too irregular to be admitted into the Sporting Magazine.

Epigram, by a Poacher, is without Point.

A Constant Reader complains that the common Method adopted for the cure of the *Mange in Horse* renders their appearance for a considerable time disgusting; and wishes us to point out a more cleanly mode.—We shall be thankful for any Communications from our Friends on this Head.

We are thankful to receive from such respectable authority as *Veterinarius*, Instructions for the Management of Hunters when taken from Grass and Promotion of Condition for the Chase; we are sorry they arrived too late for Insertion in our present Number, but presume to suppose they will appear more applicably in our next. On the part of our Readers, we are earnestly induced to solicit scientific communications from this Correspondent, whose Favours will always insure respect and early Insertion.

The Vision, No. 3, is come to hand; as is Benedict's farther Remarks upon the truly hazardous Sport of Matrimony.







Cook, Sculp.

*The Attack of M. Murie by a Tiger in the Island of Saugur.*

Published by W. H. & Co. 11, Strand, London.

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THE

# Sporting Magazine

For J U L Y, 1793.

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*The DEATH of Mr. MUNRO,*

*Only Son of Sir HECTOR MUNRO,  
K. B. illustrated with an ex-  
cellent representation of the la-  
mentable and distressing scene.*

**T**HE tiger is allowed to be the most rapacious and destructive of all carnivorous animals. Fierce without provocation, and cruel without necessity, his thirst for blood is insatiable: though glutted with slaughter he continues his carnage. He fears neither the sight nor the opposition of man, whom he frequently makes his prey, and it is generally supposed that he prefers human flesh to that of any other animal. The tiger is, indeed, one of the few animals whose ferocity can never be subdued.

An opinion, however, has long and pretty generally prevailed, that this animal, fierce and intrepid as he may be in other respects, is deterred from committing carnage by a fire; at the appearance of which he even abandons his sanguinary pursuits, and retires with precipitation. Either this is a vulgar error, or it is only in the night that a fire is so terrible in the eyes of the tiger, as plainly appears in the untimely death of this amiable and much-lamented youth, the particulars of which we are about to communicate to our readers; being the substance of two corroborating epistles from gentlemen who were melancholy spectators of the tragic scene.

We shall not give a decisive judgment, either for or against the security which a fire may ensure to any persons who wander in Asiatic forests, against the depredations of ferocious animals; but I think I may venture to assert, that a fire *in the day-time*, (when the youth in question became the prey of the tiger) can be of little use. Fire, or fire-works, in broad daylight, lose much of their effect, and in some instances are hardly visible; but, in the night, when darkness and a blaze of light are strongly contrasted, it cannot be a matter of surprise that the fiercest of animals, unaccustomed to such an illumination, should flee from its tremendous aspect.

The fatal tale, which the artist has strikingly told in the engraving that accompanies this article, is related by the companions of the deceased in the following artless but affecting terms:

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman to his friend at Calcutta, dated on board the ship Sharo Adasfer, off Sangur Island, Dec. 23, 1794.*

“To describe the awful, horrid, and lamentable accident I have been an eye-witness of, is impossible. Yesterday morning, Mr. Downey, of the company's troops, Lieut. Pyefinch, poor Mr. Munro, and myself, went on shore, on Sangur Island, to shoot deer. We saw innumerable tracks of tigers and deer, but still we were induced to pursue our sport, and did the whole day; about half past three we sat down on the edge of the jungle, to eat some cold meat sent us from the ship, and had just commenced our meal, when Mr. Pyefinch and a black servant told us, there was a fine deer within six yards of us; Mr. Downey and I imme-

diately jumped up to take our guns; mine was the nearest, and I had but just laid hold of it, when I heard a roar like thunder, and saw an immense royal tiger spring on the unfortunate Munro, who was sitting down: in a moment his head was in the beast's mouth, and he rushed into the jungle with him, with as much ease as I could lift a kitten; tearing him through the thickest bushes and trees, every thing yielding to his monstrous strength. The agonies of horror, regret, and I must say, fear (for there were two tigers, a male and female) rushed on me at once; the only effort I could make was to fire at him, though the poor youth was still in his mouth. I relied partly on Providence, partly on my own aim, and fired a musquet. The tiger staggered and seemed agitated, which I took notice of to my companions. Mr. Downey then fired two shots, and I one more. We retired from the jungle, and a few minutes after, Mr. Munro came up to us, all over blood, and fell; we took him on our backs to the boat, and got every medical assistance for him, from the Valentine Indiaman, which lay at anchor near the island, but in vain. He lived twenty-four hours in the utmost torture; his head and skull were all torn, and broke to pieces, and he was wounded by the claws, all over his neck and shoulders, but it was better to take him away, though irrecoverable, than leave him to be mangled and devoured. We have just read the funeral service over the body, and committed it to the deep. Mr. Munro was an amiable and promising youth.

“I must observe, there was a large fire blazing close to us, composed of ten or a dozen whole trees;



trees; I made it myself on purpose to keep the tigers off, as I had always heard it would. There were eight or ten of the natives about us; many shots had been fired at the place; and as much noise and laughing at the time; but this ferocious animal disregarded all.

"The human mind cannot form an idea of the scene; it turned my very soul within me. The beast was about four feet and a half high, and nine long. His head appeared as large as an ox's, his eyes darting fire, and his roar, when he first seized his prey, will never be out of my recollection. We had scarcely pushed our boat from that cursed shore, when the tygress made her appearance, raging mad almost, and remained on the sand, as long as the distance would allow me to see her."

Though the following epistle, in some instances, is a recapitulation of the circumstances of the preceding, it would be unpardonable were we to omit it, and not avail ourselves of the concurrent testimony of the two writers.

*Extract of a Letter from a Passenger on board the Ardasier, dated Cox's Island, Dec. 22, 1792.*

"You, have, no doubt, heard of the melancholy exit of the unfortunate Munro. — I am sorry to say, I was a spectator of this tragical scene.

"The morning being pleasant, it invited us (four in number) to make an excursion on shore, with a view of diverting the tedium of a ship at anchor; we landed on the island, at a part where we were informed large herds of deer browsed near the sea-side; and having penetrated into the jungle, and being much fatigued with walking, we agreed to take a little rest, and refresh ourselves with

some provisions which had been sent us from the ship. We had observed several tracks of tygers; but concluded that the reports of our guns had driven them away from the spot we fixed on. Confiding in this mistaken security, we accordingly sat down and made a blazing fire; when in the midst of our merriment, surrounded by Dandees cutting wood, and ourselves not a little noisy, an exceeding large and ferocious royal tiger rushed in amongst us from the jungle at our backs, and to the unspeakable horror and grief of us all, seized on the much regretted Munro, and carried him off, though neither of us were hardly three yards distant at the time.

"Happily, however, if in the last event it had proved so, our unfortunate companion was miraculously rescued from the jaws of his ravenous foe, but not before he had received such dreadful wounds that his recovery was despaired of; he was immediately hurried on board the ship, and had three surgeons to attend him, with every other aid in the power of man; but, alas! in vain; he died this evening at twenty minutes after six, and to-morrow his remains will be committed to the deep.

"Thus terminated the life of a very promising young man, the only son of Sir Hector Munro, who was much esteemed by all his acquaintance, and had he lived, would have been an ornament to society."

If we have almost treated as a vulgar error, the adopted opinion of a tiger's being terrified at a fire, especially during the day, we are ready to admit that, notwithstanding the cruelty of his disposition, a sudden check has sometimes had a good effect in preventing his meditated attack,

of



of which the following instance may be relied on: Some ladies and gentlemen being on a party of pleasure under a shade of trees, on the banks of a river in Bengal, were suddenly surprised at seeing a tiger ready to make its fatal spring: one of the ladies, with amazing presence of mind, laid hold of an umbrella; and, unfurling it directly in the animal's face, it instantly retired. We cannot, however, recommend the unfurling of an umbrella as a certain preservative against the attacks of one of these voracious creatures.

#### A MILITARY MONODY,

*Upon the much-lamented Death of the Son of Sir Hector Munro, in the Island of Saugar.*

Occasioned by his being seized by a Tiger.

**W**HO can refrain to shed the bitter tear,

When worth's arrested in its first career;

When youth's fair days eclips'd in gloomy night,

Ere noon has blazon'd in meridian light?

The Muses plaint alone can give relief,

For ev'n Bullona mourns the promis'd chief.

Deep was the wound, and copious was the tide,

The savage beast with deathful spring supply'd:

Yet shade this scene,—nor use the painter's art,

His mournful fate too deeply to impart.

Was it for this a tender mother's arms

Were left!—for this excluded beauty's charms?

For this out brav'd the dangers of the main,

To march the first in honours daring train;

Where death and ruin spread their rage afar,

Midst all the dread artillery of war;

For this denied the hero's constant prayer,

In his last moments victory's wreath to wear?

Not so;—for feel immortal fame attends,

Nor in his death her darling's merit ends;

For she to plastic memory conveys

A nobler theme to panegyric's lays;

\* Tigers seldom pursue their prey; but bound upon it from the place of their ambush, with an elasticity, and from a distance hardly credible. Tiger, in the Armenian language, signifies an arrow; to the sight of which this creature may properly be compared, in the quickness and agility of his bounds.

Each sigh, each tear, commands you to efface—

Is he the last o'th British Hector's race?

She cries, while starting from her pensive mood,

"The brave too long o'er sorrow ne'er should brood,

But silent bow to heaven's mysterious sway,

And keep the track to honour's brighter day."

See from this stem some future son appears,

To dry the tears of sorrow's lingering tears;

See other Hectors urge anew their claims,

While eastern tyrants tremble at their names.

No more the cypress shall its influence shed,

But groves of laurel rise above its head;

Till all the din of murderous war shall cease,

And her harsh discords soften into peace;

Then with the myrtle shall the olive bloom,

The noblest gift below, the triumph o'er the tomb.

#### SUMMER THEATRE.

**A** NEW comedy of three acts, called *THE LONDON HERMIT*, from the pen of O'Keefe, was introduced at this theatre on Saturday evening, June 29; the dramatis personæ as follow:

MEN.		
George Pranks,	-	Mr. J. Bannister.
Mr. Pranks,	-	Mr. Aickin.
Mr. Whimpy,	-	Mr. Suett.
Barley-Corn,	-	Mr. Benson.
Tully,	-	Mr. Johnstone.
Peregrine,	-	Mr. Evatt.
Countryman,	-	Mr. Burton.
Barbones,	-	Mr. Wewitzer.
Poz,	-	Mr. Barrett.
Apathy,	-	Mr. Bland.
Nat Maggs,	-	Mr. Palmer.
Toby,	-	Mr. Parsons.
WOMEN.		
Mrs. Maggs,	-	Mrs. Webb.
Miss Whimpy,	-	Miss Heard.
Kitty Barleycorn,	-	Mrs. Kemble.

The scene of this pleasant drama lies in a village in Dorsetshire. Mr. Whimpy having acquired a large fortune in India, purchases an estate, which he wishes to be as extravagantly decorated as that of the famous amateur in Brydone's Travels. In addition to other extravagance, he builds an hermitage, and advertises for an hermit to reside in

in it for seven years, to whom he promises a premium of two thousand pounds, and an annuity. This estate, in imitation of our modern aristocrats, is thrown open two days in the week, for the amusement of such as please to visit his demesne. Pranks, a character personified by young Bannister with much humour, has run the round of dissipation in the metropolis, and is suffered to be thrown into the King's Bench by his uncle, who refuses him the least relief. Having procured a day rule on the bail of Barebones, a money-lending methodist, he makes his escape. Pranks, still attached to dissipation, takes a trip to Blandford-races, where he loses all the money he could raise.

Having seen Miss Kitty Barleycorn in a return-chaise, he obtrudes himself into the vacant seat, heedless where he is carried. He is at length brought to a public house kept by the father of Kitty, contiguous to that of the whimsical Nabob, where he meets an old intimate in Peregrine, who is on the eve of marriage with Miss Whimmy. Having related his disasters, and having no prospect or hopes of reconciliation with his uncle, Whimmy suggests the idea of his becoming the hermit, to which the libertine cheerfully agrees.

At this juncture, Mr. Pranks claims the fulfilling of an old contract of Mr. Whimmy, that he shall marry his daughter to his son George, whom he still supposes to be confined in the King's Bench. After a great variety of incidents, all the parties meet, the lovers are united, and both George and his uncle Pranks conclude, that rank is not necessary to make virtue more amiable; and therefore George takes

Kitty Barleycorn, who, though the daughter of an inn-keeper, he can feel no discredit in the union.

Without entering into a fastidious critique on the blemishes of a play from which we received much amusement, we cannot hesitate to say that it possesses much variety of character, infinite whim, and much humour. The humour, though broad, is not vulgar, and as it depends more on incidents and equivocal than on low language, it escapes that obloquy which justly attaches to modern play-wrights, who estimate their pleasantry in proportion to the number and vulgarities of their phrases. The scene where Tully, the Irishman, introduces the visitors of the demesne, to the hermit, is admirably well managed. The exposure of his boasted abstinence had a capital effect on the audience. The introduction of an Irish character to give effect to the scene, evinced a thorough knowledge of stage effect, and popular prejudice in the author, and was received, as it ought, with infinite applause.

The dialogue is interspersed with manly sentiments, to many of which Mr. Aickin gave due force. But we are of opinion that if Maggs was curtailed, and Barebones expunged, that it would be of infinite advantage to the drama.

Parts of the prologue were delivered by Mr. Barrymore, who was so imperfect, that he renders it impossible for us to give an opinion as to its merits. In general, prologues are in a great measure become the mendicant trick of poor authors, and as such we can feel no regret in their being totally relinquished.

The play was given out for a second representation, and received

ved with very flattering and due applause.

*Bows and Arrows, the Arms used by our MILITIA in former times.*

**T**HE militia having so much attracted our notice of late, still further to shew the usefulness of that body of men, and how much care our forefathers took to train the subject to defend the kingdom and its own property, we here insert an extract from an ancient statute, made in the 33d year of Henry the 8th, when long bows were the offensive weapons.

“It is enacted, every man being the king's subject, not lame, decrepyde, or maymed, nor having any other lawful or real cause or impedimente, being within the age of three score yeares (except spiritual men, justices of the assize, and barones of the exchequere) shall from the feast of Pentecoste, next ensueing, use and exercise shooting in long bows: and also have a bow and arrows, ready continually in his house, to use himselfe in shooteing; and also that the fathers and governours of such as be of tender age, do train them up in the knowledge of the same shooting. And that every man shall provide for every man childe in his house, being of the age of seven years and above, untill he shall come to the age of seventeen years, a bow and two shafts to bring them up in shooting: and if the same young men be servants, that then the masters shall abate the moneye, that they shall pay for the same bows and arrows out of their wages. And after all such young men shall come to the age of seventeen years, every one of them shall provide and have a bow and four arrows continually for himself, at his proper coste and charges,

or else of the gift and provision of his friends, and use and occupy the same in shooting as before rehearsed.

“And if a master suffer any of his servants taking wages, being in the household, and under the age of seventeen years, or the rather suffer any of his sons being in the household, and under the age of seventeen years, to lacke a bowe and two arrows, contrary to the forme of this statute by the space of one month together, then the master or father, in whom such negligence shall bee, shall for every such default, forfeit and lose six shillings and eight-pence.”

By this it appears our forefathers were of opinion, that *military* like *moral* virtue, was best acquired by use and habit, and though a man may be naturally both brave and good, yet these qualities sit more gracefully, and are more advantageously exerted, when in a course of continual practice.

#### CREEPER,

*A celebrated RUNNING-HORSE, the property of C. WILSON, Esq. beautifully engraved by COOK.*

**I**N our present Number, the admirers of that noble quadruped are presented with the portraiture of CREEPER, another horse, the property of C. WILSON, Esq. whose exploits are of no less celebrity than those of LURCHER, given in our last. Sorry we are, that the extraordinary press of matter, together with an unexpected disappointment, has prevented the insertion of the pedigrees of these animals; in our next, however, ample amends will be made, and, we trust, rescue us from any censure that we may have incurred by a seeming neglect.

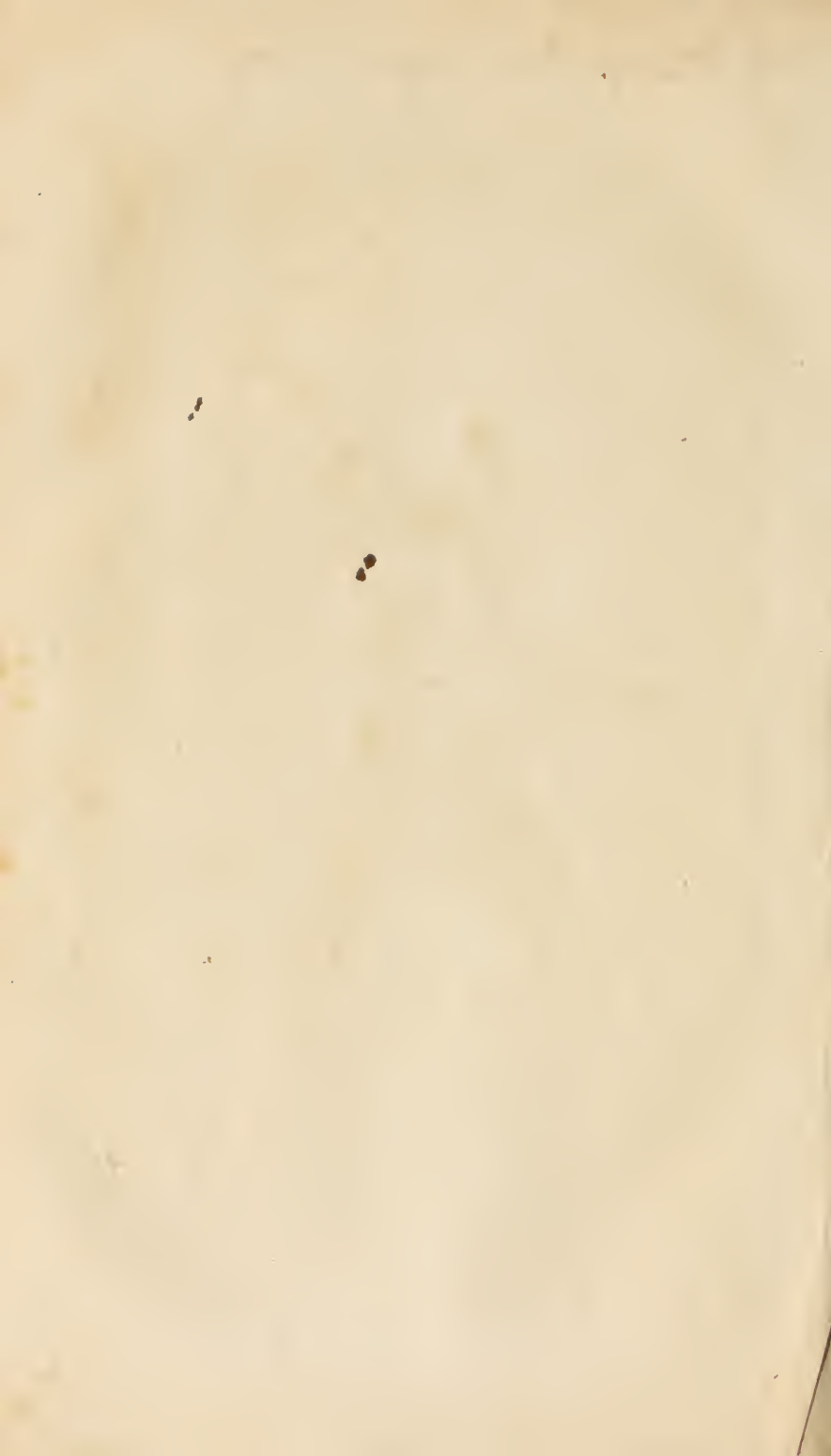
BROOK





See engraving  
LURCHER, got by DRACMANAY Dam by VERTMAN'S the property of C. Wilson Esq.





# BROOK HAWKING.

**M**ENTION is made of the hawks which are most in use, (in our first volume, page 179,) but there are others of considerable note under different denominations; such as the haggard falcon, the tassel gentle, the Barbary or tartaret falcon, the Tunician, &c. But, for the sport of brook-hunting, the gers-falcon, the jerkin, the haggard falcon, and the tassel gentle are to be preferred.

Ponds are often enclosed and obseured by woods, bushes, and thickets, and escape the observation of passengers: to such places ducks are accustomed to resort, and in order to train the hawk for taking them, the following directions should be attended to:

The hawk, being in all points ready to fly, be provided with two or three live trained ducks, and let a man lie concealed with them in a bush near the pond; and when you come to the place, with the hawk ready for the sudden flight, beat, with a pole, the bush in which the man lies concealed with the ducks, who must instantly let fly one of them, that the hawk may suppose it to have been put up by you, and if she takes it with courage reward her well. A goss-hawk may thus be trained up to catch a fowl at sowce.

Your hawk being trained, you may confidently go with her to the ponds which are the haunts of ducks, as above described, and, creeping close to the spot, raise them by beating about with a pole; and, when any rise, let go your hawk from your fist, and if she should seize, let her enjoy the sport, and encourage her by a reward.

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It will be necessary to have a spaniel with you, for if the hawk is well acquainted with the sport, she will be so nimble at the catch, that both she and her prey will probably fall into the water together, and the latter will endeavour to plunge; the spaniel will therefore be essentially serviceable, without deterring or offending the hawk.

This diversion seems erroneously called *brook-hawking*—*pond-hawking* is the more applicable title.

## OBSERVATIONS on the THAMES, and the other principal RIVERS in ENGLAND, for the information of the ANGLER.

**T**HE rivers in England are said, by Dr. Heylin, to be three hundred and twenty-five, though others increase their number to four hundred and fifty. As the maps will give a better prospect of these than any enumeration of them can, let every angler have a large map of England, or, at least, of the particular county where he usually angles, in which he may, with delight, observe the spring-head, source, distance, various passages, windings, turnings, and confluxes of each particular river; with what towns, castles, churches, gentlemen's seats, and remarkable places are on or near its banks; making, as he angles, such remarks as may naturally be expected to occur to him.

It would be superfluous here to treat particularly of their diversities, their situations, their distance from each other, their vicinity to the sea, the qualities of their water, and the fish they principally contain. Those which have a more immediate

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intercourse with the sea, participate of its influences, and have the same vicissitudes, the same fluxes and refluxes, the same salt-water, and the same sort of fish that frequent those seas by which they are received. The mouths of rivers are too deep to be fathomed by the cordage of a line; but more inland, and farther distant from the grand receptacle of waters, the rivers are better suited for the diversion of the angler.

The principal rivers in England are, the Thames, Severn, Trent, Tyne, Tweed, Medway, Tees, Dove, Isis, Tame, Willey, Avon, Lea, Trevel, Lon, Nen, Welland, Darwent, Calder, Nid, Wharf, Don, Swale, Hull, Ouse, and Aire. The rivers in Wales exceed two hundred; the principal of which are, the Dee, Wye, Conwy, Tivy, Cheddayday, Usk, Cluid, Tovy, Taff, and Dovy. Several rivers in England run under ground, and afterwards rise above ground; as a branch of the Medway, in Kent; the Mole, in Surrey; the Hans, in Staffordshire; the little rivers Allen, in Denbighshire, and Deveril, in Wiltshire; the river Recall hides itself under ground near Elmley, in the north-riding of Yorkshire. At Ashwell, in the county of Bedford, so many springs have, their source, that they soon are capable of driving a mill: At Chedder, near Axbridge, in Somersetshire, a spring rises which drives twelve mills in the space of a quarter of a mile.

The six principal rivers are these: the Thames, the Severn, the Trent, the Medway, the Tweed, and the Tyne. Very different accounts are given of the source of the Thames, by different authors, as if it had been as remote as that of the Nile, and

had not been often visited: but, knowing Mr. Pennant's accuracy in other matters, we venture to rely upon his account of the spot where this great river has its origin.

"The Thames," says Mr. Pennant, "rises beneath Suffer-ton-hill, just within the borders of Gloucestershire, a little to the south-west of Cirencester, which it instantly quits, and enters, for a short space, into the county of Wilts, bends a little into it, and re-enters its parent province near Lechlade; where (by means of locks), it first becomes navigable, and, as it is said, for barges of seventy tons. It here leaves Gloucestershire, and becomes the whole southern boundary of Oxfordshire, or the northern of Berkshire, and from thence is the southern limit of Buckinghamshire. At Great Marlow, in that county, is the last lock; from thence to the sea it requires no farther art to aid its navigation. At a small distance from Windsor, it divides Middlesex from Surrey: just above Kingston, it feels the last feeble efforts of a tide. This noble river continues fresh as low as Woolwich, and even there is brackish only at spring-tides.

"The whole course of the Thames, to its mouth, is considerably above two hundred miles. I contract its length very considerably, in comparison of the usual estimation, for I limit its mouth to the spot between the west end of the Isle of Grain, in Kent, and the eastern part of that of Canvey, in Essex. From those places to the Naze, in the latter county, and the North Foreland in that of Kent (which have hitherto been considered as its entrance) it ceases to flow in a single channel; it becomes a vast estuary

estuary filled with sand-banks, many of which appear above water at the recess of the tides. This river passes through a country which furnishes every idea of opulence, fertility, and rural elegance: meadows rich in hay, or covered with numerous herds; gentle risings, and hanging woods; embellished with palaces, magnificent seats, or beautiful villas.

"Of the Thames, and the rivers which fall into it, I shall treat somewhat particularly, as they are more the scenes of angling than any others. The higher an angler goes up the Thames, if within about forty miles, the more sport, and the greater variety of fish he will meet with: but as Londoners are not fond of going so far from home, I shall mention the best places for Thames angling from London-bridge to Chelsea.

"But before I proceed any farther on this subject, it will be necessary to lay down some rules, which should be attended to by the angler: If the air is cold and raw, the wind high, and the water rough; or if the weather is wet, it is totally useless to attempt to angle in the Thames. When the sky is serene, the air temperate, and the water smooth, you may expect success. The proper hours for angling are, from the time the tide is half ebb'd, to within two hours of high water, provided the land floods do not come down. Always put your boat under the wind; that is, if the wind be in the south, keep to the Surrey shore; if north, on the London side.

The best places for pitching a boat to angle in the Thames near London, are about one hundred and fifty yards from York-stairs; the Savoy, Somerset-house, Dorset-stairs, Blackfriars-stairs; the

Dung-wharf near Water-lane, Triq-stairs, and Essex-stairs. On the Surrey side, Falcon-stairs, Barge-house, Cuper's-stairs, the Windmill, and Lambeth.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

# RULES for buying HORSES.

*(Continued from page 70.)*

**E**XAMINE a horse's eyes in a dark stable, with a candle, or rather in the day-time when he is led from the stall: cause the man who leads him to stop at the stable-door, just as his head peeps out, and all his body remains within. Never look full at the eye, but let your observations be oblique. If the white of the eye appears reddish at the bottom, or of the colour of a withered leaf, I would not advise you to purchase him. A moon-eyed horse is known by his weeping, and by keeping his eyes almost shut at the beginning of the distemper: as the moon changes; he gradually recovers his sight, and in a fortnight or three weeks seen as well as before he had the disorder.

Dealers, when they have such a horse to sell, at the time of his weeping, always tell you that he has got a bit of straw or hay in his eye, or that he has received some blow: they also take care to wipe away the humour, to prevent its being seen: but, in buying horses, a man should rely only upon himself, and, above all, be particularly exact in examining the eyes; and it is necessary that time and place should be attended to when he makes the examination. Bad eyes may appear good in winter, when snow is upon the ground; and good eyes often appear bad, according to the position of the horse. Ne-



ver examine a horse's eyes by the side of a white wall, the dealers being fond of shewing one that is moon-eyed in such a situation.

A moon-eyed horse has always one eye larger than the other, and wrinkles or circles may generally be discovered above his lids. If you observe a fleshy excrescence proceeding from the corner of the eye, covering a part of the pupil, and resembling in shape the beard of an oyster, though seemingly a matter of no great consequence, it is what I call a whitlow in the eye; which, if suffered to grow, will draw away a part of the nourishment of the eye, and sometimes occasion a total privation of sight.

If a horse's eyes are round, large, black, shining, starting or staring from his head, they exhibit tokens of beauty and goodness: it is equally a good sign if the black of the eye fills the pit, or outward circumference, so that, in the moving, very little, if any, of the white appears: but if his eyes are uneven and wrinkled, or if they are small, which in horsemanship is termed pig-eyed, they may be deemed symptoms of weakness: if they are red and fiery, beware of moon-eyes, which approach to blindness: if they have white specks, take heed of the pearl, pin, and web: if they water, or appear bloody, bruises are thereby indicated: if they contain any matter, they proclaim old age, over-riding, festering, rheums, or violent strains: if they look dead or hollow, or much sunk, beware of blindness at the best.

Upon the handling of the cheeks and chaps of a horse, if you find the bones lean and thin, the space wide between them, the throttle or wind-pipe as large as a man can gripe, the void space

without spots or kernels, the jaws generally so great that the neck seems to couch within them, these are excellent signs of a good wind, courage, and soundness of heart and body; but if the chaps are fat and thick, the place between them closed up with gross substance, and the throttle small, they denote a short wind, and much inward foulness: if the void place appears full of knots and kernels, the strangles and glanders are to be apprehended; the former of which may be easily discovered by a swelling between the two nether jaw-bones, which discharge a white matter. This disorder usually appears when the horse is three, four, or five years old; there is no young horse but what is subject to it, either perfectly or imperfectly. There is also a disorder called the bastard-strangles, different from the true strangles: the latter disorder proves that the horse has not thrown off his true strangles, but that some foul humours are still remaining: this complaint may arrive at four, five, six, or seven years of age. A continual languor at work, and seemingly a perpetual weariness without any visible ailment, is a certain sign that he is not clear of this disorder, which sometimes will affect the foot, the leg, the ham, the haunch, the shoulders, the breast, or the eye; and, without care in this latter case, may corrupt the pupil of the eye. Feel if he has any flat glands fastened to the nether jaw, which give him pain when you press him, and remember they indicate the glanders.

There is another disorder, not unlike the strangles, which is called mortfoudering, and appears by a running at the nose; but the swelling under the jaw is less.

If

If the horse's jaws are so straight that his neck swells above them, he may be suspected of wind, purfiness, or grossness; but if the swelling is long, and close by his chaps, like a whetstone, take care of the viviers, or some natural imposthume.

If a horse's *nostrils* are open, dry, wide, and large, so that upon any straining, the internal redness is discovered; and if his muzzle be small, his mouth deep, and his lips equally meeting, all these are tokens of his courage, health, and wind: but if his nostrils are straight, his wind is but little; or if his muzzle is gross, his spirit is dull; if his mouth be shallow, he will never carry a bitt well; and if his upper lip will not meet his nether, old age or infirmity have marked him out for carrion: when his nose is moist, and drops clear water, he has got a cold; if foul water, you may expect the glanders.

Look from his head to his *breast*, and see if it be broad, and out-swelling, and indicate strength and duration: a small breast is uncomely, and denotes weakness, the narrow breast is apt to stumble, fall, and interfere before; that which is hidden inwards, is not fit for any violent toil or hard labour.

When a dealer shews a horse, he usually places him with his fore-feet on higher ground than his hind-feet, in order that the shoulder may appear further in his back, and make him higher in appearance than he really is; but be sure to cause him to be led on level ground, and see that his shoulders lie well into his back; for an upright-shouldered horse carries his weight too forward, which is both disagreeable and unsafe to the rider. Place him in such a position that his fore-legs

stand even, and you will then have it in your power to judge of his shoulders. If you do not observe this, the dealer will cause the near leg to be placed before the other, because the shoulders, in that position, appear to lay further in the back. If his knees stand almost close, and his toes quite in a line, not turning in or out, be assured he will not cut: if he takes his legs up a moderate height, and neither clambers, nor yet goes too near the ground; it is more than probable that he will answer your purpose.

(To be continued.)

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For the Sporting Magazine.

THE VISION. No. II.

PREVIOUS to farther animadversion upon the fashionable tendency to DREAMING, I must be permitted to observe, that amongst my *dreaming* friends there is a palpable distinction by no means unentertaining. One class systematically dream of things that *are past*, another of *the present*, and those who more prophetically dream of *things to come*. I know not, Mr. Editor, in which class you may honour me with a place, (in the extent of your experience and fertile imagination) whether *past*, *present*, or *to come*, but

"Touching this vision here.—

"It is an HONEST GHOST, that let me tell you:"

and your readers "may take *his word* for a thousand." Happening, since my last, to fall into the same company of SPORTSMEN, and such a *set*! "we ne'er shall look upon their like again!"  
drinking

drinking plentifully of the same generous wine, and renewing the former scene of conversation (with an introduction of various *new opinions* respecting the obliteration of *Splents, Spavins, MEDICAL COLLEGES, and VETERINARIAN WRITERS*) it cannot be matter of surprize that in my first number I should, *neck or nothing*, stumble upon a repetition of my former subject. Piqueing myself upon my unextinguished superiority in equestrian knowledge, I continued to frame and to propagate LAWS for the LAND of LIBERTY, (upon which I was become so *fashionable a dependent*) but not without corroding rays of *mortification*, in addition to what I so *feelingly* described in my last sonniferous peregrination. I pass over the rebuffs encountered from those who were placed under my professional instructions to obtain a *proficiency*, and say nothing of their *ingratitude*, their non-submission to rules, or their taking *French leave* of ME, their PATRONS, or the WONDER-WORKING INSTITUTION, a bait so alluringly held out, and so greedily swallowed; let it suffice that the shock, (*though imaginary*) deranged the uniformity of my *dreaming system*, and left me to wade through a stream of disjointed ideas before I could collect serenity to return to my dream with any degree of consistency. My distorted reason being at length restored to its usual equilibrium, sleep returned with its wonted vigour, and enabled me to pursue my *leaden lucubrations* without farther interruption.

Being seated in the chair of eminence, at the very summit of the *Temple of Fame*, it constituted no small portion of personal ambition to feel myself possessed

of unlimited power, born only to *command*; my wretched dependents only to *obey*. In this scene of exultation, through the influence of my astonished admirers, I thought I became consulted upon every VETERINARIAN EMERGENCY; at last, *unfortunately* in one, where an *erroneous* opinion *hastily given* is creeping on so fast in *whispering circulation*, that I am fearful it will for ever "*d—n my fame*," and prove the folly of GREAT MEN's patronizing what they so *little* understand.

Methought, in consequence of my established eminence and indisputable abilities, I was suddenly called to the stables of a gentleman of fortune, to give a *decisive opinion* upon the alarming appearances of a mare *distended* in her frame, relaxed in her bearing, and labouring under great and perceptible pain; unfortunately for me, my knowledge being entirely THEORETIC, and having never known the happy possession of *mare, colt, hunter, or hack*, I concluded these awkward and uncommon appearances betrayed a prognostic with the symptoms of which I was totally unacquainted, and that left me in the predicament of *haphazard* striking a bold stroke, and saying something upon a subject I did not in the least understand. "*Cholic—cholic*," was the extemporaneous suggestion, and a *clyster* the instantaneous adoption for relief. Disappointment succeeded exertion, and the intentional remedy increased the *imaginary* disease. Alarmed at appearances that I had never been either accustomed or privy to, and every eye of the surrounding expectants being palpably fixed UPON ME; in the extremity of my distress and totally at a loss what



what to propose, what to advance, what to recommend, I unfortunately happened to exclaim that "her intestines were coming out," and I *absolutely* urged the necessity of "*sewing up*" the very part from which only relief could proceed, such openings being left in a state of NATURE. Having made such remark to the wondering hearers, I found it indispensablely necessary to make a *hasty exit* likewise; which I had no sooner done, than a *little confused* in my sleep, and deranged in my dreaming ideas, a temporary suspension took place; but recomposing myself, and the *thread of my dream*, methought immediately after my departure, a messenger was dispatched for Mr. L—n, a very able, experienced, and intelligent VETERINARIAN PROFESSOR and operative farrier in the neighbourhood of Fulham, who returning with the messenger, and casting his eye *even slightly* upon the mare in question, without the least emotion of surprise, pronounced "that the mare was going to foal." A prediction that instantly excited the risible faculties of the surrounding conjurors, who one and all exclaimed "*that was impossible*, for she had been turned out in no pasture, nor had she been near a horse for two years;" "I don't care for that," replied the well informed and judicious practitioner, "then *some of you* have covered her, for by G—d, I say she's going to foal." And with this declaration departed, under the affected sneers and suppressed scoffs of the party-coloured dependents; but making his call *the next day* in the course of his extensive practice, he had the consolation to find the mare with a fine colt foal at her foot, to the verification of his assertion, and my inexpressi-

ble mortification, who now too plainly see the extreme difference between THEORY and PRACTICE, though sanctioned by the ambition of THE GREAT, and propagated by the *infectious folly* of prattling individuals.

A SPORTING DREAMER.

July 1, 1793.

P. S. I flatter myself you will admit my operation of "*sewing up*" to be *equal to*, if not superior to your promulgated operation of taking off supernumerary feet; as my plan may be usefully extended to the HUMAN SPECIES, and prevent the disgrace of many *good and honourable* families, by keeping the *impertinent intention* of the "Fætus in embryo" within the *bounds of decency*.

#### ON FOUNDERING.

(Continued from page 56.)

I SHALL proceed to give a literal account of the treatment which the veterinary schools of the continent advantageously employ in the case of foundering. Having practised it myself with success, I recommend it in preference to any other, because I believe it to be the result of the most mature consideration, and the best adapted to cases and circumstances.

The treatment of this disorder is divided into internal and external: I shall begin with the first. When foundering proceeds from the rarefaction of the fluids, frequent and plentiful bleeding will operate with effect in the beginning of the complaint, as also salts dissolved in a decoction of acrid plants. To this end, take of sorrel leaves four handfuls, of wild endive two handfuls, of comimon salt four ounces, salt of nitre one ounce, boil these in two quarts of water; take it off the fire when the sorrel



is sufficiently done, pour it out, and give it in two doses, at the interval of an hour.

If the distemper is of long standing, and if the fluids are become condensed, which naturally follows their rarefaction, bleeding is recommended, and the salts should be administered, dissolved in sudorific infusions. Take of burdock root four ounces, of fixed alkali one ounce, let them boil a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water, take them off the fire, add angelica and wild valerian roots, of each two ounces; elder flowers one handful; let them infuse two hours; pour the liquor off, and add two ounces of sal ammoniac at the time of giving the draught.

When the condensation is carried to excess, the pure alkaline salts, dissolved in proper infusions, are the only means to be employed. Take of the pure vegetable alkali one drachm, of essence of turpentine two drachms, mix and shake them in a small phial, add this mixture to the first draught of the vegetable decoction described above. These active sudorifics will not operate with less effect when this disorder proceeds from a sudden suppression of the perspiration. In all these cases, we must not omit the use of diluents, which assist the action of these remedies: accordingly, this draught should be followed by two or three diluting draughts, if they even only consist of a simple decoction of mallows.

When a foundering proceeds from too much rest, it requires less active sudorifics, corresponding to the progress which the complaint has made; for this purpose, take of gentian root and rhubarb, of each four drachms, of filings of steel two drachms,

bruise them, and let them be boiled in three pints of water for about twelve or fifteen minutes: being taken from the fire, and infused for two hours, pour it off, and add of sal ammoniac two ounces; after this draught, give the purge No. 8. The foundering that arises from horses having been fed too plentifully with food of a heating quality, does not admit of bleeding. If the abdomen is hard, tense, and overloaded, we must have recourse to the emollient glyster, No. 12, and the purgatives No. 11, which are to be more or less increased according to their operation in the draughts consisting of the infusion of sage and wormwood, No. 5. When, however, the food has passed the stomach, we may venture to bleed, after which we may give a gentle purge, No. 9, or a more active one, No. 8, according to the constitution, age, and other circumstances.

Sometimes this disorder appears to arise from a super-abundance of the fluids of the body, in which case the use of the evacuants No. 8, are highly necessary, and also the glysters No. 2; and if there is reason to be alarmed at the abundance of the blood and humours, these medicines should be preceded by bleeding, and the diluents No. 6.

There are founderings which discover no other cause or symptoms than a pain in the feet; in this case every attention must be given to the distempered part, and we must immediately remove the shoe, in order to examine the parts affected; sometimes it is sufficient to protect particular portions of the sole or heels from the painful compression which they experience. This first relief being given, we must next have recourse to bleeding, the draughts  
No.

No. 7, and to nitrous and camphorated glysters No. 12.

To conclude: there are other cases which are caused by accidents, or proceed from excessive pain in some exterior parts of the body, often very remote from the feet; cooling draughts, emollient glysters may be given, anodyne poultices and unguents applied to the seat of the pain, is the most proper treatment of this species of the disorder.

Besides the internal treatment, foundering requires a local one of no less importance, the method of which is determined by the actual state of the distempered parts. If the disorder has not yet disfigured the wall of the hoof, if the coronet is not very hot, the vessels of the shank and pastern not very much swelled, and the pain in the foot not very great, we must frequently lead the horse to water, in order to work and bathe the parts; or, what is still better, we must let the extremity soak in cold water, sharpened with vinegar, and a certain quantity of sal ammoniac, No. 16, or acidulated with any concentrated acid, No. 17. The foot is to be taken out, after having soaked an hour and a half or two hours, and the cavity or under parts of the foot is to be filled with pledgets of tow or linen, steeped in oil of bayberries very warm, and the coronet, the heels, and the walls wrapped up in the poultice No. 15.

These dressings must be renewed three or four times a day, and it is highly important not to delay the use of them, but to let the internal treatment, and the local treatment for the feet, keep pace with each other.

If the feet are more severely affected, and the parts surrounding the coronet very painful,

scarify it vertically and deeply in its whole extent, without fearing even to touch the cartilages; experience has proved that such incisions, in the direction of the axis of the limbs, are not dangerous; then put the bleeding foot into cold water, acidulated with sal ammoniac No. 16; and when the blood is stopped, take them out of the water, and use the dressing as before prescribed.

If the evil has made still greater progress, and if the swelling and laxity of the coronet, the acuteness of the pain, and the bearing on the heel, announces that the vessels of the foliated or laminated substance are ruptured; in this case, removing the sole, or even paring part of its horn, would prove exceedingly dangerous, and would promote the loosening or displacing the coffin-bone of the foot; we must, on the contrary, leave to that part all the strength allotted to it; but we must, at the same time, proceed to open the wall, by cutting away part of the interior surface of the hoof, between the coronet and the sole, to the breadth of two fingers.

\* \* \* *The different prescriptions to which the numbers in the foregoing Lectures refer, will be given in our next Number.*

#### Of HUNTING the WILD BOAR.

THOUGH England is destitute of wild boars, they are so plentiful in Germany, and other countries, and afford so noble a chase to the hunters, that our readers will doubtless excuse us for the following observations on the manner of conducting that diversion.

A wild boar is called a pig of the founder, the first year of his age; a hog the second; a hog's steer; the third; and a boar the fourth;

F f

fourth: when leaving the sounder, he is also termed a sanglier. This creature is farrowed with the whole number of teeth that nature has allotted him; they increase in size, but not in number: among these they have four called tusines or tusks, the two uppermost of which do no injury when he strikes; but serve only to whet the two lowest, with which they frequently defend themselves and kill their opponents, as they are larger and longer than the rest. By the huntsmen this is classed among the beasts of venery.

A boar will attain the age of about twenty-five or thirty years; they usually go to brim in December, and their great heat continues about three weeks; but though the sows become cold of constitution, and cease to covet the company of the boar, they do not separate till January; when they withdraw themselves into their holds, and keep close for three or four days, without stirring, especially if they can find out places on which fern is growing, the roots of which they consider as some of their best provision.

Their principal food is corn, fruits, acorns, chesnuts, beech-mast, and roots in general. When they are in wet marshy places, they feed on water-cresses, and what they can find; and, if they are near the sea, they appease their hunger with cockles, muscles, oysters, &c.

A boar usually lies in the strongest holds of thorns and thick bushes, and will stand the bay before he will forsake his den. If he is hunted from a strong thick covert, he will be sure to go back the same way, if it be possible; and when he is roused, he never stops till he

comes to the place where he thinks himself the most secure.

If there is a sounder \* of them together, and any should break sounder, the rest will run that way. If a boar be hunted in a hold or forest where he was bred, it will be a difficult task to oblige him to quit it, though he will sometimes take head, and seem to go to the outsidcs of the covert; but it is only to hearken to the noise of the dogs, for he will be sure to return, and can hardly be forced from his situation till night: but having broken out and taken head end-ways, he will not be put out of his way by man or beast; or by any noise or uproar that may be made.

A boar (especially a great boar) will never cry when he is killing; but the sows and young ones will. In fleeing before dogs, a boar never doubles nor crosses, nor has recourse to such subtleties as other beasts of chase have; he is so slow and heavy, that the dogs are always in with them.

The method of hunting the boar at force with dogs, would extend this article too far, we shall therefore reserve it for No. XI. of our Miscellany.

*A Parallel between a NEWMARKET GROOM and a MINISTER of STATE.*

**T**HE groom, notwithstanding his views are very different from those of the minister, must possess the same talents, and often exert them upon similar subjects, though horse racing is an idle diversion, and the administration of a government a most important employment. If the minister must have sagacity to penetrate into the characters and dis-

\* A company of them.



positions of men, so must the groom. If the minister must take in a very extensive and complicated scene of things, to judge, with probability, of future events, respecting matters of state: the groom must observe and consider innumerable circumstances equally complicated and various, to judge as probably of events relating to matches.

The minister must scheme, and so must the groom: the minister must have recourse to artifice and cunning, and so must the groom: but the minister's and groom's cunning must be subordinate to powers of a higher class; for both the minister and groom, whose highest principle is cunning, will impose only on themselves and fools. The thorough good groom, like the able minister, moves in a large circle; both judge of the probability of an event, not from considering that it has once happened, but from a knowledge of the causes which will probably produce it. The groom, as well as the minister, must also judge for himself; and not rely implicitly on the judgment of another, whatever may be his character for sagacity and discernment: they will therefore, in every instance, avail themselves of their own abilities, which by implicit deference to the authority of others would become useless.

Both the statesman and the groom are convinced, that to produce the event which they desire, a great variety of circumstances must concur, many of which lie wholly out of their power; neither of them, therefore, will be decisive in his opinion that any particular event will happen, though neither of them will be ignorant of the probability in his own favour:

nay, upon some occasions, they know it is their interest, in a general view, even to make an attempt, in a particular instance, where there is but a possibility of success.

The good jockey will generally profit more from believing what deserves credit, than from suspecting what does not deserve it, and so will the able statesman; for both will be superior to that fatal error of a contracted mind, indiscriminate suspicion. As the conduct of the good groom, and the good statesman, will be thus regulated by reason, neither of them will be mortified at the blind censures of other men, or at a disappointment which can only happen by causes which they foresaw without power to prevent, or by some accident which could not be foreseen: but this very disappointment, which short sighted men will impute to an error, by the enlarged mind of the statesman, will, perhaps, be improved into a means of future advantage.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

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"Dear Sensibility! source inexhausted of all that's precious in our joys, or costly in our sorrows! thou chain'st thy martyr down upon his bed of straw, and 'tis thou who lifts him up to Heaven! — Eternal fountain of our feelings! — 'tis here I trace thee."

STERNE.

HUMANITY.

**T**O the above quotation I am naturally and almost imperceptibly led by a train of mortifying reflections, arising from an attentive perusal of a statement of the original cause of



dispute between Lord Beaulieu and Mr. Easton, contained in your last, as well as the admirable remarks of your correspondent "EQUESTRIUS" upon the callosity of our feelings, and the depravities of our nature; remarks that do him immortal honour as a man, and serve only to increase his reputation as a SPORTSMAN too well known by the PHILANTHROPY and HUMANITY of his writings, for any signature (however remote) to obscure from the scrutinizing eye of public penetration. I not only beg permission to throw in my mite of congratulation and thanks to so able an advocate in a cause in which no GOOD MAN will think it a disgrace to engage; but to enter the protest of a *sportsman* and an *Englishman*, against that or any other *act of cruelty* imported to us, with the *ferocious* or *sanguinary* virtues for which the natives of neighbouring climes may be unenviously eminent, I should not have presumed to obtrude myself upon your pages, or the attention of the public, but as a professed "friend to dogs (for they are honest creatures,

"And ne'er betray their masters; never fawn,

"On any that they love not.")

anxious to communicate a contrast between the *refined sensations* of a DUCHESS DOWAGER, unable to see that animal under *momentary* disquietude, and the *cruelty* of an Earl (upon "life's utmost verge") upwards of seventy years of age, earnestly engaged in "general orders" for a total extirpation of the species, should they unfortunately offend by a too near approach to the seat of his lordship's GRANDEUR and *hospitality*.

Ruminating in an evening's

walk upon the unequal distributions of Providence, as well in our *appetites, inclinations, practices* and *sensations*, as in our PROPERTY, I found the "toe of the rustic treading upon the kibe of the courtier;" or in other words, my rude unpolished step had brought me close upon the heel of a DUCHESS DOWAGER\* before I had observed my approach to greatness (dignified by "godlike humanity" more than by title) when that I might not "o'erstep the bounds of modesty." I still slackened my pace, (before made slow by observation) and felt some degree of surprise to see the venerable old lady with the ease of juvenility trip up two steps of a neat habitation in the street of her own residence, and giving a gentle knock at the door, walk away with the most exulting satisfaction. Observing a little spaniel sitting upon the upper step at her approach, I immediately guessed the motive that had excited her attention and interference. But following at no great distance, I heard her granddaughter, then in her hand, enquire with the true infantine lisp of attraction, "why her grandmamma had knocked at *that door?*" When the reply was, "that they might let their *dog in*, for in her walks she frequently observed him *out*, and as constantly made it a rule to knock and gain *admission for him*." Read this and blush, ye rigid and unpolished brutes, who live only *for yourselves*, and know not what it is to taste the vivifying cup of Sterne's "Dear sensibility." Read it ye EARLS, or by whatever appellation *worldly honour* may have privileged LORDS OF MANORS to be distinguished, and learn from this simple fact the lesson of HUMA-

\* Athol.

NITY,

NITY. Believe me, Gentlemen, a congeniality of soul, of sentiment so powerfully pressed me at the moment, that although not young myself, I could, with the (*temporary*) vigour of youth, have given the OLD DUCHESS "a kiss of gratitude as warm and as holy as an apostle." To minds fortunately possessed of all those little tenderesses that are an ornament to human nature, it is impossible to observe, without ADMIRATION, such acts of CONDESCENDING BENEFICENCE.

Writing as I feel, with a heart warm and open to all the claims that can be made upon it, by every supplicating and subordinate part of the creation; and having in my "mind's eye" the "Gate of Lyons"—"the Afs"—the "panniers"—the "turnip-tops" and "cabbage-leaves" with the "pensive countenance" that so emphatically communicated the idea of "Don't thrash me with it; but if you will, you may."—"If I do, I'll bed—d."

I can but exult that the PROGENY (and I hope the sensibility) of the *old lady* is disseminated through every part of the kingdom; while the high-flown honours, the personal parade, the local greatness of AN EARL, whose possessions have been derived from *fortune*, and his title from his sovereign; and who has presumed to contract the freedom and oppress the privileges of his neighbours, will be buried in the grave of *eternal oblivion* for want of an hereditary branch, either *direct* or *collateral*, to transmit such accumulated virtues, and *transcendent mildness* to the admiration and imitation of POSTERITY.

CORPORAL TRIM.

N.B. Since the publication of your last, the hospitable old lady

not only gave a sumptuous entertainment on the wedding-day of her youngest son Lord CHARLES, (with an attendance of seven carriages to church) but entered at upwards of *threescore* years of age into the entire spirit and vivacity of the day, absolutely joining in the country dances, and likewise *several reels*, to the admiration of a very numerous assemblage.

#### INSTRUCTIONS for SHOOTING WELL.

(Concluded from page 159.)

IN order to acquire the art of shooting flying, many young sportsmen are advised to shoot at swallows; but the flight of swallows is so irregular and swift, and so unlike the motion of those birds which are the objects of sport, that we cannot approve of such a method. No mode is so advantageous as the actual practice of shooting the game, whereby that trepidation and alarm, which most men feel upon the rising of the covey, will be sooner conquered; for, while these are possessed, even in the most trifling degree, no one can attain to be a steady and good shot.

This opinion is so well confirmed and enforced, by the Laureat's beautiful poem, entitled SHOOTING, that we are tempted to gratify our readers with the following quotation from it.

But vainly shall perceptive rules impart,  
A perfect knowledge of this manly art,  
Practice alone can certain skill produce,  
And theory confirm'd by constant use.

The hardy youth, who pants with eager  
flame,  
To send his leaden bolts with certain  
aim.

Must

Must ne'er with disappointed hopes  
     recoil  
 From cold and heat, from hunger and  
     from toil;  
 Must climb the hill, must tread the  
     marshy glade,  
 Or force his passage through th' oppo-  
     sing shade;  
 Must range untam'd by Sol's meridian  
     pow'r,  
 And brave the force of winter's keenest  
     hour,  
 'Till industry and time their work have  
     wrought,  
 And honour crown the skill that labour  
     taught.  
 Yet some, these harsher rudiments to  
     spare,  
 And equal art with easier toil to share,  
 Or watch with careful aim and steady  
     fight,  
 The swallow wheeling in her summer  
     flight;  
 Or on some lofty cliff, whose chalky  
     steep  
 Hangs with rude brow impending o'er  
     the deep;  
 Where gulls and screaming sea-mews  
     haunt the rock,  
 Pour fire incessant on the mingled flock.  
 But vain their hopes, presented to the  
     eye,  
 In such diverse lines the objects fly,  
 That the 'maz'd sight unnumber'd  
     marks pursues,  
 Uncertain where to aim, and which to  
     choose,  
 Decision quick and calm, the shooter's  
     boast,  
 By frequent change, is check'd, con-  
     fus'd, and lost;  
 And, guarded by irresolute delay,  
 Untouch'd shall future coveys fleet away.  
 More hurtful still to try with distant  
     blow,  
 To bring the percher from th' aerial  
     bough.  
 How shall his thoughts, the level that  
     prepare  
 With all the caution of mechanic care,  
 Exact and steady as the sage's eye,  
 Through Galileo's tube surveys the sky,

With ready view the transient object  
     seize,  
 Swift as the motion of the rapid breeze;  
 Pursue th' uncertain mark with swift  
     address,  
 And catch the fleeting moment of suc-  
     cess?

If there are persons who still  
 think the practice of shooting  
 swallows to be of assistance in ac-  
 quiring the art, we will venture  
 to recommend another mode,  
 which, though somewhat similar,  
 is, in our opinion, much better.  
 This is, by putting small pieces  
 of white paper round the necks  
 of sparrows, or other small birds,  
 by the means of a hole cut in the  
 middle of the paper; then, throw-  
 ing a single bird into the air, the  
 shooter may deliberately take his  
 aim; for, by this device, the  
 flight of the bird is rendered less  
 rapid, and more regular; and at  
 the same time presents a much  
 better mark for practice. It also  
 affords excellent diversion in sea-  
 sons when game cannot be pur-  
 sued, or in wet weather, from  
 underneath the shelter of a shed,  
 or a barn-door. Some of the first  
 shots in England have been per-  
 fected by this mode.

A fowling-piece should not be  
 fired more than twenty or twenty-  
 five times without being washed;  
 a barrel, when foul, neither  
 shoots so ready, nor carries the  
 shot so far as when clean. The  
 flint, pan, and hammer should  
 be well wiped after each shot:  
 this contributes greatly to make  
 the piece go off quick, but it  
 should be done with expedition.  
 The flint should be often chan-  
 ged, without waiting till it misses  
 fire before a new one is put in.

A gun should never be fired  
 with the prime of the preceding  
 day: it may happen, indeed, that  
 an old priming will sometimes go



go off well, but it will more frequently contract moisture and fuze in the firing; the object will therefore most probably be missed, because the piece was not fresh primed.

## FAIR GAME.

### A SPORTING TALE.

**T**HOUGH the metropolis is usually the theatre of intrigue, a casual amour is sometimes carried on in the provinces. Norfolk is famous for those kinds of game which are deemed the exclusive property of gentlemen who are both qualified and licensed, pursuant to several statutes enacted for that purpose: but notwithstanding the extreme severity of these acts of parliament, poachers will occasionally venture after the prohibited delicacies, well knowing that a discovery will be attended with certain punishments, or pecuniary forfeitures. There is also a kind of game prohibited by the matrimonial act, except to the person who alone can have a legal title to it. Poachers of another stamp often disregard these prohibitions, however sacred they may be thought, and clandestinely pursue the sport giving animal. Detection and conviction generally ensue, and the culprit is perhaps sentenced to pay the sum of ten thousand pounds, for having only fired a few times at one of these protected birds, without killing, or even hurting a feather of her.

But there are certain situations in which the latter species of game may be hunted by the poacher with impunity, as well appear by the sequel of these memoirs. An elderly gentleman, at no immense distance from

Norwich, had a female in his *suite*, who had but lately entered into her twenty-fifth year: to the charms of youth, those of beauty were united, and Sophia, the heroine of our tale, was altogether a most captivating figure. To such personal perfections, even Old Square Toes, her tottering master, could not be insensible: animated with the warmth of passion, he attempted to undermine her virtue by valuable presents; but all his immoral overtures were treated with disdain. Whether prudence or chastity was Sophia's dictator in this business, we are not enabled to decide; but a flat refusal to impure solicitations, induced old grey-beard to become an honourable wooer. His love tale being now attended to, a bargain was soon struck, the marriage solemnized, and Sophia legally consigned to the icy arms of her adorer.

The honey-moon, exasperated at such an union, veiled herself with a cloud, and would not countenance such proceedings. The connubial bliss was neither durable nor extatic; in less than a week after the solemn ceremony was performed, the wife's aversion to the husband was only exceeded by his repentance and remorse: in less than a fortnight they slept in separate apartments.

Many circumstances relating to this extraordinary wedding were *bruited* about in the neighbourhood, and occasioned much conjecture on the respective situations of this newly cemented pair. The hero of our tale, whom we have denominated the sportsman, having seen and admired the bride, conceived a violent inclination to trespass on his neighbour's manor; but, deterred by the advanced price of *crim.*



con. he acted with more discretion than usually falls to the lot of a passionate adorer. He found means to get acquainted with Sophia, professed a regard for her, and consoled with her on her having sacrificed her person and happiness to a person so unworthy of her. Our heroine listened attentively to our hero, and treated him with such cordial respect, that he was encouraged to become a frequent visitor to this widowed wife. No improper liberties, however, were taken or admitted: the sportsman and Sophia had a safer game to play: they knew that an adulterous step, while the parties cohabited together, was too expensive an article to deal in; and therefore, by proper management, they so heartily sickened the old gentleman of his situation, that he agreed to a separation, and also proposed an annual sum to be paid to Sophia, for her maintenance as a *femme sole*.

This was what the hero and heroine had been angling for, and they were happy that the gudgeon had taken the bait. The sum was thought adequate to the occasion, deeds of settlement were drawn and executed, the lady repaired to a residence which had been provided for her, and the sportsman took up his abode in the same mansion. He now considers Sophia as *fair game*, and that he shall escape the prediction of the twelve fortune tellers, who sometimes prophesy things which seem almost incredible.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE announcement of Taplin's Equestrian Receptacle

and Subscription Repository upon the cover of your last Number; must afford infinite pleasure to every sportsman and admirer of that noble animal in and near the metropolis; perceiving (in his subscription proposals since published) the following article, I beg it may be introduced as a pleasing presage of the encouragement he may be naturally induced to expect from an establishment so evidently calculated for public convenience and reciprocal advantage. His second article says, "Horses for sale by *private contract* (for it appears none are to be sold by auction) will be received and disposed of, with a rigid and equitable attention to the interest of both BUYER and SELLER; the proprietor thinking it necessary to announce his inviolable determination to preserve *unsold* the HONOUR upon which the establishment is formed, will not suffer the property of *one* friend to be sacrificed at the shrine of *another*, or any unsound horse to be shewn FOR SALE upon the premises, unless all DEFECTS and blemishes are previously declared.

This is so truly consistent with what is advanced upon the subject of repositories in his first volume of "The Gentleman's Stable Directory," page 19, that, I must request the favour of you to insert it as matter of information and entertainment to your readers. He there says,

"Notwithstanding these instructions may contribute to form the judgement of a juvenile and inexperienced purchaser, yet he should never attempt to obtain a high-priced horse from the HAMM of a modern repository, without the advantage of an assistant perfectly adequate to the arduous task of discrimination. Let it be

re-

remembered at such *mart* of *integrity*, a horse is seldom, if ever, displayed in a state of nature; he is thrown into a variety of alluring attitudes, and a profusion of *false fire* by the powerful intermediation of *art*—that predominant incentive the *whip* before, and the aggravating stimulus of the *ginger* behind, (better understood by the appellation of “*figging*”) giving to the horse all the appearance of spirit (*in fact, fear*) that the injudicious spectator is too often imprudently induced to believe the spontaneous effort of nature. During the superficial survey in those few minutes allowed for inspection and purchase, much satisfactory investigation cannot be obtained, for in the general hurry and confusion of “*shewing out*,” the irregular action and short turns of the horse, the political and occasional smacks of the whip, the effect of emulation in the bidders, the loquacity of the orator, and the fascinating flourish of the hammer, the qualifications of the object is frequently forgotten, and every idea of perfection buried in the spirit of personal opposition. Such a combination of circumstances tending so much to perplex and confuse, urges the necessity of care, caution, and circumspection. The eyes of *Argus* would hardly prove too numerous upon the occasion, a bridle being as necessary upon the tongue as a padlock upon the pocket; for amidst the great variety of professional manœuvres in the art of *horse dealing*, a purchaser must be in possession of a great share of *good fortune* or *sound judgment* to elude the ill effects of deception and imposition; a circumstance so universally admitted, that government considered a substantial tax no

improper compliment to their *iniquities*. The institution was undoubtedly *originally* good, and for some years proved of the greatest public utility; whether, like many other of the most valuable institutions, it has been prostituted to the *worst of purposes*, remains with the opinion of every reader to decide. For my own part, however highly they may be extolled, or extensively puffed by the parties interested in their success, I must confess I am never included within their walls but I conceive myself in the very centre of Chesterfield’s “*sink of iniquity*,” and consider a *sound horse* from a repository equally rare with a capital prize in the lottery.”

—This is a description so exact, so accurate, and so unexaggerate, that we are naturally excited to a degree of surprise that any one person should lay himself open to a trap so eternally displayed to ensnare the unwary and inexperienced. It is a most extraordinary circumstance that they have so long flourished under the undistinguishing credulity of a deluded multitude. Surely the palpability of *puffing* become truly and *shamefully* SYSTEMATIC; the honourable mode of selling *blind horses* to the *best bidders*, “*with all their faults*,” as it now stands upon record in WESTMINSTER HALL; with the additional consideration of every seller of a horse getting his own price (*or more*) as effectually as if selling by PRIVATE CONTRACT, renders the whole too great a *farce* for a prudent or considerate man to bestow a thought on; and if I may be permitted to hazard an opinion formed upon observation, the whole system is gradually declining to a *total obliteration*; nor can I devise but one method to

avoid all the DISADVANTAGES, DECEPTIONS, and PROBABLE IMPOSITIONS that a purchaser has to encounter; which, is for the PROPRIETOR of the *pulpit* to make oath before a magistrate, on the morning of, or the day preceding the AUCTION, that every horse so offered, is, (upon his oath) "to be sold to the best bidder without reserve," and that no unsound horse should be offered for sale, unless it was declared. This is a system founded upon PROBITY, to which none but professed rogues, necessary adventurers, and swindling sharks would ever object.

Your's,

HONESTAS.

July 24, 1793.

A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning  
GAME.

(Continued from page 156.)

Of CONIES.

THE 21 Ed. 1, *ft.* 2, enacts, that if any warrener shall find any trespassers wandering within his liberty, intending to do damage therein, and who will not yield themselves after hue and cry made to stand to the peace, but do flee or defend themselves, although the warrener or his assistant do kill such offenders, they shall not be troubled upon the same.

And by the 1 H. 7, *c.* 7, it is enacted, that on information made of unlawful hunting in a warren by night, or with painted faces, to any of the king's counsel, or to a justice of the peace, of any person suspected, he may make a warrant to bring such person before himself, or any other of the said counsel or justices; and if such person shall conceal the said hunting, or any

of his accomplices, it shall be felony; but if he confesses, it shall be but trespass, fineable at the sessions.

Also by the 3 Jac. c. 13, *s.* 2, If any person shall, in the night-time, enter into any grounds inclosed, and used for keeping conies, and hunt, drive out, take, or kill any conies, he shall, on conviction, at the suit of the king or the party, be imprisoned three months, and pay to the party grieved, treble damages and costs, and find sureties for his good abearing for seven years, or continue in prison till he does; but this shall not extend to any grounds to be inclosed and used for conies after the making of this act, without the king's licence.

The same statute (*s.* 5,) enacts, that if any person not having lands or hereditaments of 40l. a year, or not being worth 200l. in goods, shall use any gun or bow to kill conies, or keep any ferrets or coney dogs, (except he have grounds inclosed for keeping of conies, the increasing of which shall amount to 40s. a year, to be let, and except warreners in their warrens) in such case, any person having a 100l. a year, may seize the same to his own use.

And by the 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, *s.* 4, Any person who shall at any time enter wrongfully into any warren or ground lawfully used or kept for the breeding or keeping of conies, whether inclosed or not, and there chase, take or kill any conies, and be thereof convicted in one month after the offence, before one justice, by confession or oath of one witness, shall yield to the party grieved, treble damages and costs, and be imprisoned three months, and after, till he finds sureties for his good abearing.

But



But the justice has no authority to set a fine on a man for such offence, the statute of 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, only empowering him to give treble costs and damages; as in the case of *K. v. Yates*, H. 8 and 9 W. L. Raym. 151.

A property in conies arises to the party from the possession; and therefore, if a man keeps conies in his close (which he may) he has a possessory property in them so long as they remain there; but if they run into the land of his neighbour, he may kill them, for then his neighbour has the possessory property. L. Raym. 250.

By the abovementioned act of 22 and 23 C. 2, c. 25, No person shall kill or take in the night any conies upon the borders of warrens, or other grounds lawfully used for the breeding or keeping of conies (except the owner or possessor of the ground, or persons employed by him) on pain that the offender, on conviction in one month after the offence, before one justice, by confession, or oath of one witness, shall give to the party injured such damages, and in such time as shall be appointed by the justice, and also pay down presently to the overseers for the use of the poor, such sum, not exceeding 10s. as the justice shall appoint; which if he shall not do, the justice shall commit him to the house of correction for any time he shall think fit, not exceeding one month. s. 5.

The statute says, "Upon the borders of warrens;" but it has been determined, that if they are out of the warren, no person has any property in them; and a man may justify killing them if they eat up his corn; but no action lies against the owner of the warren. 5 Co. 104. *Read Game.*

So a person who has a right of common may kill them, when they are out of the warren and destroy the common: but he cannot have an action on the case against the lord; for that would be to create a multiplicity of actions. Cro. Jac. 195. Cro. Car. 338.

A person cannot have an action for another's conies breaking into his ground; for they are no longer the other's than while they remain in the warren or place where he has a right to keep them; therefore no violation hereby arises to the property of one man by the beasts of another; but the conies, being then in their natural liberty, may be lawfully killed by the owner of the soil. 2 Bac. Abr. 614.

If the lord has a right to put conies upon the common, and by an excess in the number surcharges the common, and by the number of burrows made by the conies the commoners' cattle is prevented from depasturing the common, the tenant may not, of his own accord, fill up the burrows; but an action in such case is the proper remedy; as in the case of *Cooper v. Marsals*, E. 30, G. 2. A coney-burrow is not of its own nature a nuisance; on the contrary, it is essential to a free warren, therefore the nuisance depends upon the number of them. It is admitted that a commoner cannot, in this case, destroy the conies; consequently he cannot destroy the burrows; for the effect is, destroying the conies. If the lord has exceeded the bounds of his right, the law is to determine the quantum of such excess; and to the law the commoner must resort for his remedy, if he be aggrieved. Burr. Mansf. 252.

By the said act of 22 and 23  
G g 2 C. 2,



*G. 2, c. 25.* Any person found or apprehended setting or using any snares, or other like engines for taking of conies, who shall be thereof in like manner convicted, shall give the party grieved such damages, and in such time, as the justice shall appoint; and pay down presently to the overseers, for the use of the poor, such sum, not exceeding 10s. as the justice shall appoint; and in default thereof, the justice shall commit him to the house of correction for any time not exceeding one month. *f. 6.*

And, by the black act, If any person armed and disguised, shall appear in any warren or place where conies are usually kept, or unlawfully rob any such warren; or (whether armed and disguised or not) shall forcibly rescue any person, being lawfully in custody of any officer or other person for such offence, or shall procure any to join him therein, he shall be guilty of felony without benefit of clergy.

And finally, the preamble to the statute of the 5 *G. 3, c. 14*, sets forth, that, Whereas there are many thousand acres of land in this kingdom altogether unfit for cultivation, and yet the same are capable of rendering great profit by breeding and maintaining conies, as well to the owners of such lands, as to a multitude of industrious manufacturers who gain their livelihood by working up coney-wool; and whereas a great part of the said land is already used as warrens, in breeding and maintaining conies; but because divers disorderly persons, neglecting their own lawful trades, have betaken themselves to the taking, killing, and stealing of conies, in the night-time, whereby the owners and occupiers of such warrens are greatly discour-

raged, and many such owners and occupiers have been induced to destroy such warrens, and others have been deterred from stocking their lands, to the great prejudice of the manufactures of this kingdom: and whereas the provisions already subsisting have, by experience, been found insufficient for the effectual preservation of conies in warrens: it is therefore enacted, for remedy thereof, that if any person or persons shall wilfully and wrongfully, in the night-time, enter into any warren or grounds lawfully used or kept for the breeding or keeping of conies, although the same be not inclosed, and shall then and there wilfully and wrongfully take or kill, in the night time, any coney or conies, against the will of the owner or occupier thereof, or shall be aiding and assisting therein, and shall be convicted thereof at the assizes; every person so offending shall be transported for seven years, or suffer such other lesser punishment by whipping, fine, or imprisonment, as the court before whom such person shall be tried, shall in their discretion award and direct. *f. 6.*

Provided, that conies may be taken, in the day-time, on the sea and river banks in the county of Lincoln, so far as the tide shall extend, or upon any sand or ground within a furlong of the said banks; and the person taking them shall not be obliged to make satisfaction for damage, unless such damage shall exceed the sum of 1s. *Same stat. f. 7, 8, 9.*

The intention of this provision is to prevent mischiefs which might be occasioned by the increase of conies on the sea and river banks in that fenny country.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THE truly unprecedented impartiality of your excellent publication lays claim to the approbation and permanent support of your constantly increasing readers; and I cannot resist the temptation I feel as an individual, to applaud your introduction of such scientific improvements in farriery as come well authenticated to your consideration and insertion. Your applicable introduction of the fifth lecture of M. St. Bell, will give every sportsman an opportunity of investigating the subject, and of forming an opinion between the *idea* in *theory*, and the *EFFECT* in *PRACTICE*. It must be acknowledged the people of England are the *most credulous* and the *most liberal* of any nation under the "CANOPY OF HEAVEN." To this credulity, to this liberality is the vicinity of St. Pancras indebted for the erection of that building called "THE VETERINARY COLLEGE," of which you so kindly furnished a representation in a former Number. I believe no man living will be found to dispute M. St. Bell's anatomical knowledge, or his veterinarian disquisitions in *theory*; but I have never yet heard a single subscribing member say a word in favour of his *PRACTICE*. And although I do not mean officiously or intentionally to oppose your introductions, yet I must confess to you I should *swallow* your communications with much more *FAITH* and *avidity*, did M. St. Bell stand in the shoes of a SPORTSMAN, and had for years superintended his own HUNTERS, and *stood* at the HEAD of the CHASE. I should then read all *his* repre-

sentations, and your *reports* as an accumulation of valuable remarks founded upon that only permanent basis of improvement, *EXPERIENCE*; as it is, we take a superficial survey of the whole (*external* and *internal*) as a mere matter of *EXPERIMENT*, adopted to gratify the momentary whim, the fluctuating caprice of a few opulent and eminent individuals, that bids fair to moulder to its original oblivion. But to prevent your being misled by any communication from an anonymous correspondent, upon whose authenticity of information you are by no means compelled to rely, permit me to say, a suspicion of that *annihilation* arises from a variety of reports that have not only been long in circulation, but a uniform chain of public facts that bring home conviction to the most moderate comprehension. Waving that variety (of which I hold the most indubitable and well authenticated proofs) I come immediately to a candid dispassionate consideration of an advertisement that has lately appeared in the public papers under the head "VETERINARY COLLEGE, LONDON," dated the 13th of June, and signed by their secretary, giving information that "several persons who were admitted into the college for the purpose of receiving a VETERINARY EDUCATION, after a residence of a few months, quitted the college, &c. &c." Now, Gentlemen, although this is delicately described, yet, If I am justified in my construction of plain language, it appears that, "Several PUPILS of the COLLEGE have *eloped*;" if it is not so, I make an apology to the secretary or the committee (by whose order he acts,) though the misconception arises (if it is one) more from

from the abstrusity of the description, than my want of comprehension. Admitting, however, my construction to be RIGHT, which I believe will not be *disputed*, what may it be supposed to imply in the very infancy of the undertaking? Why, unfortunately, a verification of the well-known adage, "that a house divided against itself, &c." The "proverb is somewhat musty," it must be acknowledged, but neither the less applicable or expressive upon the present occasion. Long experience and attentive observation have conjoined to convince me there are certain opposites in nature, certain heterogeneous qualities and dispositions that *never* can be brought to coalesce and form an adhesive or inseparable union. In corroboration of this opinion, let it be recalled to the memory of every rational observer, that a sensible man and a fool, a sober man and a drunkard, a spendthrift and a miser, a man of integrity and a swindler, a religiousist and a debauchee, may meet at the same table (*pro tempore*) or to transact some kind of business that the constant routine of sublunary vicissitude may occasion; but it is not in the possibilities of this variegated life, that such contrarieties can constitute that pure cement of FRIENDSHIP which admits of no alloy. They are as perfectly opposite and distinct in their properties as *water and oil*; though shaken *eternally in one vessel*, they want the *volatile* spirit to effect *incorporation*. Upon this well founded and experienced fact, I had ever entertained doubts of the success of this undertaking, from the *first moment* of its institution; for however great the *reported* merit of THE PROFESSOR might be, I ne-

ver expected the promulgation of his instructions could be rendered palatable to BRITISH CONSTITUTIONS. The *event* has proved the JUSTICE of my private opinion, and given the most demonstrative proofs, corroborated by public advertisement, that even the interposition of power, (supported by opulence) with the additional prospect of personal emolument, cannot eradicate the NATIONAL AVERSION that is so evidently implanted (to FRENCH INSTRUCTIONS) even in the *early hours* of ENGLISH JUVENILITY. Whether such abdication has arisen from the rigidity of scholastic discipline, or the vicious tendency of the proscribed aggressors, I do not pretend to determine; nor is it, perhaps, likely to be publicly known; I mean only to state the fact, with such few slight remarks as naturally occur to any individual when perusing the productions of A PUBLIC PAPER.

Having gone thus far, it is impossible to conclude without expressing my satisfaction (for the good of society) at your communication of "Mr. TAPLIN'S *Equestrian Receptacle*" so near the metropolis; it is an establishment that does him infinite honour, and will, I am induced both to hope and believe, render the public extensive service; and I must confess to you, that in the present age of improvement, I am not without well-founded expectation that some plan will be adopted by public subscription, (or such other means as may effect so desirable an attainment) for a few pupils to be placed under one whose THEORY, PRACTICE, and EXPERIENCE unite in ample confirmation of ability, and from whose instruction OPERATIVE PROFICIENTS in FARRIERY



RIERY and VETERINARIAN MEDICINE might soon be dispersed for general and improved practice. That the proprietors of "The SPORTING MAGAZINE" may be the first to propose and carry into execution so laudable a design: as well as to publish all singular *cases* and *transactions* that may occur at "the Receptacle," is the anxious wish of one who will not refuse to contribute in proportion to his eagerness for the promotion of an object of such general utility.

A LOOKER-ON.

July 12.

### The GAME of CRIBBAGE.

(Continued from page 152.)

TO mention every possible hand that can be held in a game of such infinite variety as that of cribbage, would be endless and almost impossible; but, from the examples we have selected, accompanied with instructions for *laying out*, a reader of common sense will be able to apply those examples and instructions to almost every case that can occur, always remembering whether it is his own or his opponent's crib.

But, whether it is your own or your opponent's crib, if you hold a *pair royal*, it will be prudent to lay out the other two cards, except in some particular cases: for example: if you hold a *pair-royal* in your hand, with two fives, it would be a dangerous step to lay out the two fives for your opponent's crib; unless you are so situated that your *pair-royal* makes you out, or your adversary is so nearly out himself that you suppose the crib of no importance,

Several other cards are dangerous to lay out from a *pair-royal* into your opponent's crib; such as two and three, five and six, seven and eight, or a five and a tenth card: in these cases, consideration must always be had to the stage and situation of the game, and a very little prudence will enable you to pursue a proper plan.

In the table of examples, given in our last Number, no attention has been paid to flushes; it may therefore be necessary to observe, that whenever it so happens that you can flush your cards in hand, you are frequently better enabled to assist your own crib, or bilk that of your adversary; but as it is not always best to make a flush when you are able, you should weigh the advantages and disadvantages that may attend it, and determine accordingly.

In laying out your cards, always endeavour, if you can with propriety, to keep a sequence in your hand; but more particularly if such sequence should happen to be a flush: remember also to lay out as close cards as possible for your own crib, so as not totally to break your hand.

Let it always be uppermost in your memory that, in *five-card* cribbage, there is always one card more to count for the crib than there is to count for the hand: it is therefore of importance to assist your crib as much as possible.

If you cannot, for your own crib, lay out two fives, a five and a six, a five and a tenth card, a three and two, a seven and eight, a four and one, or a nine and six, put out as close cards as you can, to give yourself the greater chance of being assisted by the cards laid out



out by your adversary, or the card turned up, to make sequences, &c.

Always lay out two cards of the same suit for your own crib, in preference to two other cards of the same kind, but of different suits: by this method of play, you have a probable chance of having a flush of all in your crib, which cannot possibly be the case if you inconsiderately lay out two cards of different suits. Hence it evidently appears that it is equally necessary that you should avoid laying out two cards of the same suit, when it is your adversary's crib.

To bilk the adversary's crib is an essential part of the game of cribbage: the cards best adapted for this purpose are, a king, with a ten, nine, eight, seven, six, or one; a queen, with a nine, eight, seven, six, or ace: in short, any cards that are the least calculated to form sequences, are the best adapted to produce a bilk. The king, in particular, is a bilk with almost any other card; for, being the highest, there is no possibility of a sequence above it.

Never lay out a knave for your adversary's crib if it can conveniently be avoided; for it is but three to one that the turn-up card will be of the same suit with the knave, and consequently but three to one that your keeping such knave in your hand will gain you a point: but, if given to your adversary, such chance is certainly transferred to him.

(To be continued.)

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

YOUR very accurate statement of the case between BEAULIEU and EASTON, has

eradicated all my doubts, and left me to lament that "such things are."

"True it is,

"And pity 'tis 'tis true."

We are, however, since told by the diurnal prints, that Mr. Easton has made a "proper apology," and the rule has been discharged; private information, through a most authentic channel farther says: that when such declaration was made in court, with an observation, "that Lord Beaulieu was A MAN OF HONOR," the noble lord who presided on the bench said, "he well knew Lord Beaulieu was A MAN OF HONOR, which was the very reason he enlarged the rule, to give his lordship *more time*." Meaning, it is humbly presumed, and I am confident it was so understood by every hearer in the court, that his lordship should have *more time* to re-consider and reflect upon the inconsiderateness of his "*general orders*," as well as to take a retrospective survey of the unjustifiable conduct of his dependent in shooting an *inoffensive* animal, not only upon the PREMISES of his NEIGHBOUR, but even within a *hundred yards* of his DWELLING HOUSE; such a stretch of power, such an exertion of prerogative, (if such prerogative is legal) sufficiently proves the danger of delegating *that power* to the execution of a wretched dependant, or a *brutal blackguard*.

Not at all doubting but this cause and its termination will a little meliorate MANORIAL CONSEQUENCE whenever too officiously urged, or too improperly brought into use, I beg to be believed

Your constant reader, &c.

EQUESTRIUS.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Account of a LIVING WORM in a HORSE'S EYE.

[By E. HOPKINSON, Esq. from the *American Philosophical Transactions*.]

MR. Hopkinson informs us, that a report being very prevalent that a horse, the property of a free negro, had a living serpent in his eye, he went with a friend to see it. Upon examining very attentively he found, that within the eye ball there really was a clear white worm, seemingly about two inches and a half, or three inches long. Its length, however, could not be ascertained, the whole never appearing at the same time, but only such a portion as could be seen through the Iris, which was greatly dilated. The creature was in constant motion; sometimes retiring so deep into the eye as to become invisible; at others, approaching so forward as to be distinctly seen. Mr. Hopkinson could not distinguish the head, on account of its brisk and constant motion. The horse's eye was exceedingly inflamed, and the contiguous muscles swollen and running, and seemed to suffer great pain. It is likely the horse was quite blind in that eye, as all the humours appeared confounded together; the worm having the whole orb to range in; which, however, was not sufficiently large for it to extend its full length. The humours of the eye were beginning to grow opaque when Mr. Hopkinson saw it, and became so entirely afterwards.

How this worm got into such a place, or if it bred there, how its parents contrived to deposit their semen, or egg, into the eye of a living animal, are questions at least curious, if not inexplicable.

VOL. II. No. X.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

MATRIMONY.

"Much may be said on both sides."

SIR ROGER DE COVERLEY.

IT is with the most singular satisfaction I observe, you consider MATRIMONY, (at least fair and candid discussions upon that state) entitled to a place in your fashionable receptacle, for all *good things* appertaining to SPORT, as *game, game laws, &c.* and surely nothing in this life can afford a more extensive prospect of both GAME and SPORT than what all the world, *old and young*, are in pursuit of at every period of their lives. My claim to insertion being thus unequivocally established, I can but compare the disappointment of a newly married correspondent in your last Number but one, (when analyzing the mutilated features of the *blooming* beauty he had taken to wife) with the singular mortification of an old and worthy friend, who absolutely considered the *beautiful hair* of his bride the most predominant ornament of her *body or mind* that had so totally subdued him; but unfortunately for him, when approaching the expected scene of bliss, the lady was safely deposited, and beyond a doubt, "loose, unattired, tender, full of wishes;" but the predominant, and hitherto most bewitching beauty, boldly presented itself *upon the toilet*. Without appealing to the recollection of those who in the furor of *imaginary* affection, have *fallen in love* with charms that, upon EXAMINATION they have *never found*, for a corroboration of what may be hereafter advanced; I shall avail myself

H h

self

self only of such reflections as have naturally arisen from a train of thinking occasioned by the deceptive foundation of MATRIMONY—that rock of domestic disquietude, from which so many thousands may date the *ÆRA* of *their misery*.

It is not my intent, Gentlemen, to attack *invidiously* the basis of consistency of any ecclesiastical law, judiciously instituted in its origin for the promotion of virtue, the happiness of individuals, or the general cement of society; but merely to reason upon its effects, and demonstrate by those incontrovertible proofs the incessant prosecutions for “*crim. con.*” the absolute insufficiency of such laws (however solemn the oath, however awful the ceremony) to preserve the mutual confidence they were originally framed to support. It should appear, by the confession of “A GUDGEON” in your last Number but one, that the very foundation of MATRIMONY is laid in *deception*; and by way of consolation, he talks of “prosecuting his wife for a cheat,” after spontaneously committing an act of *insanity* in taking “for better for worse,” and for THE WHOLE OF HIS LIFE, a commodity with the *blemishes* or *defects* of which he was confessedly unacquainted. I once more beg not to be misconstrued in the purport of my intent, or supposed to be blending a portion of irony with what I presume to state as plain unembellished matter of fact, reduced to the standard of every comprehension.

Previous to the more serious investigation of this awful permission to consummate, and for the better corroboration of my progressional remarks upon so serious a *conjunction*, I beg to call

to my assistance the comic (but no less just or considerate) observation of my merry friend Captain PLUME, in the Recruiting Officer, who most prudently hesitates in an affair of so much honour, and previous to his embarkation in a sea of such great uncertainty, wishes to be informed “how it is possible for any man and woman to *swear* they’ll be TRUE to *each other* for life, without knowing, how they *like each other* for a night or two?” This is such sound reasoning, such a self-evident fact, that no man living will be found sufficiently “*brazed*” to set his face against it; and upon this *reasoning* only do I presume to aver, that in my own candid and dispassionate opinion, your correspondent. “MR. GUDGEON” most justly stamps the *punishment* upon the indiscretion of the *crime*. I know not, Mr. Editor, what “liberty of conscience” may be *indulged* or *required* by you city adventurers, or how you may dispense with the necessary reflections upon so *awful* and *impressive* a ceremony; but certain I am, my language is the language of candour, emity, and of justice, unshackled by the fetters of priestcraft; and that when the passions are cool the inflammatory sensations subside, and “reason takes *her turn* to reign,” no rational being existing will attempt to disprove. I avoid, for particular reasons, going into a systematic disquisition upon the propriety, the consistency of such religious sanction, as appertaining to the legitimacy of the offspring, the security of hereditary property, and other equally useful and necessary considerations that cannot be done away; they are objects of the first magnitude, and I beg not to be believed an intentional advocate



advocate for their *obliteration*; on the contrary, I wish only to advert to the ceremony itself, and its feeble effect upon the multitude, who compulsively pay such implicit obedience to the *temporary* solemnity of AN OATH, that *all* and *every* class so exultingly break with the most shameless impunity. Having introduced thus much by way of prelude to my argumentative matter, in reply (and by way of consolation) to "Mr. Gudgeon," I proceed to convey no more through the kind communication of your intelligent vehicle, than what I frequently advance before the most respectable and venerable of the beneficed clergy, who religiously *bow* obedience to those REFINEMENTS OF REASON it is no longer in the power of *fanaticism* to obscure or obstruct. Confirming my opinion, and strengthening my assertion by allegory, I have confidently advanced upon my reverend opponents in the following way:—"If Gentlemen," says I, you do me the honour to take a family slice at my table, and when seated with the happy prospect of SIR LOIN, beautifully brown, (each visitant bringing with him his *clerical appetite*) in what degree of estimation would my intellectual faculties be held, if, just as the keen *carver* was going to execute its HOSPITABLE OFFICE, I should permit the function to be suspended, and while the *gravy* was streaming down its *delicious sides* in all directions, check your eager expectations with a question equally *obtrusive* and *unpleasant*, of "HOW D'YE LIKE THE BEEF?"—Permit me to suppose not a member at the board, not an individual present, but would instantly, (and with great justice) conclude me either *fool* or *madman*. This being ad-

mitted, as by every candid and dispassionate enquirer it must inevitably be; what can be said of the justness or consistency of permitting, under sanction of RELIGIOUS DICTATION two persons of different sexes to approach that seat of awful inspiration the ALTAR, with the inflammatory sensation of mutual determination, inclination, or what you please, (not to term it *lust*) so full upon them, that they are prepared to surmount *every obstacle*, and would absolutely swear to execute any *one thing* that could be proposed, SHORT OF MURDER, rather than be prevented the pre-determined ecstacy of those mutual embraces, to the expectant gratification of which every sublunary consideration NOW BECOMES SUBSERVIENT. Under the influence of this temporary insanity produced by the predominance of passions nature has rendered us unable to subdue; adventurers for *precarious happiness* in the COURT of HYMEN, are induced to make an oath that their present *intentional* integrity prompts them to believe they shall have VIRTUE to *preserve*, but the instability of human nature does not permit them to execute. In proof of this ever-to-be-lamented fact, let the daily increasing records of our courts of law be produced, as never-failing evidence. Into this *vortex* of *deception*, this *sink* of *disquietude*, your dejected correspondent "Mr. Gudgeon," seems to have fallen with no small degree of rapidity, and without the well-founded precaution of having "*looked before he leaped*," and consequently stands in the predicament of many thousands, with no other consolation than the most severe and mortifying reflection of heartfelt repentance. Not wishing to obtrude upon



your room, or your patience, by a more serious or sentimental investigation of a subject upon which so much might be very properly introduced; I shall content myself with such additional remarks as must become directly applicable to the observations made by the judicious and experienced part of our readers. If we concisely advert to the numerous and variegated volumes of misery to be found in habitations of every description, we shall not long want fundamental matter to explain the cause of such domestic wretchedness. Both sexes, in the days of juvenility, are, by the excess of their feelings, prompted to expect a greater portion of unalloyed *happiness* (the effervescence of a prolific imagination) in the MARRIAGE STATE, than the wife and all dispensing power of Providence ever intended to be the lot of any individual in this life. To this great barrier may be added the *heterogeneous* dispositions and constitutions that fill up the eternal lottery of matrimonial adventurers, affording a variety of *contrasts* exceeding all literary description. To these almost incredible contrarieties may be attributed all the disappointments bearing a *tint* of Mr. Gudgeon's complexion, a very long list of which I retain in my mental *cabinet of curiosities*, but these I must beg to withhold as a *corps de reserve*, lest any outrageous matrimonial hero, feeling his happiness attacked (even in the zenith of his honey-moon) should fallably forth in defence of "swearing to be true to each other for life, without knowing whether they like each other for a *night or two*," when you must expect to hear again in *replication* from your SPORTING FRIEND and constant reader.

BENEDICT THE MARRIED MAN.

MEMOIRS of Mr. LOOKUP, a character of the first magnitude in the HISTORY of GAMING.

THIS Gentleman's principles, sentiments, and fate, were extremely similar to those of the famous Colonel Chartris. A Scotchman by birth; a gamester by profession, who had thereby accumulated a very considerable fortune; and, like the colonel, narrowly escaped condign punishment for a crime which was not among the foremost of those of which he probably might be accused. A man who has made so very considerable a figure in the republic of gaming, is certainly entitled to the notice of the Editors of the Sporting Magazine: were we, indeed, to omit the striking *traits* of so remarkable a life, we might reasonably be accused of neglect or inattention.

Though Mr. Lookup was a North Briton by birth, he served an apprenticeship to an apothecary in the north of England, and acted in that profession, as journeyman, in the city of Bath. Soon after the death of his master, he paid his addresses to his mistress, the widow; and having none of that bashful modesty about him which is sometimes an obstacle to a man in such pursuits, and being a remarkably tall stout man, with a tolerable good-figure, he prevailed on the Bath matron to favour him with her hand.

From his infancy he had a strong propensity for play, and living constantly in that seat of gaiety and dissipation, he had frequent opportunities of indulging it: as he advanced towards maturity, he gave a greater latitude to his inclination, and became very expert at several games :

games, being endowed with a very good understanding, and a penetrating genius. But having never yet possessed any sum of money, with which, according to the gamester's phrase, he could make a push, he had not, till now, an opportunity of exercising his skill and judgement to much advantage.

Finding himself master of about five hundred pounds by his connubial alliance, he presently shut up shop, and turned his application from pharmacy to calculation; which, at that time, was not so generally understood as it is at present. He became a first-rate piquet-player, a very good whist-player, an excellent backgammon-player and a tolerable billiard-player. He did not, however, confine his pursuits to those games, but ranged through all the variety of chance and judgement. In a short time, by his incessant industry, he greatly increased his capital.

Lord Chesterfield, at this time particularly distinguished him, and, from his patronage, people of the first rank did not think Mr. Lookup's company beneath them; so true is the observation that he who plays as deep as any man, is company for any man.

Lord Chesterfield and Mr. Lookup were, for a long time, a constant match at piquet, his lordship playing the game more than tolerably well; but Mr. Lookup's superior skill at length prevailed, and the latter was a very considerable gainer by this party.

His lordship sometimes amused himself at billiards with Mr. Lookup; and it was upon one of these occasions that his lordship had the laugh against him from a *faute* of his antagonist. Mr. Lookup had met with an acci-

dent, by which he was deprived of the sight of one of his eyes, though to any cursory observer, it appeared as perfect as the other. Having been the conqueror, even-handed, against Lord Chesterfield, Lookup asked how many his lordship would give him, and he would put a patch upon one eye. Lord Chesterfield agreed to give him five, and Lookup beat him several times successively. At length his lordship, with some petulance, exclaimed, "Lookup, I think you play as well with one eye as two." "I don't wonder at it my lord," replied Lookup, "for I have seen only out of one for these ten years." With the money he won of Lord Chesterfield, he bought some houses at Bath, and jocularly named them *Chesterfield Row*.

After he had accumulated a considerable sum by play, he repaired to the capital; and, having buried his wife, married another widow with a very large fortune. His plan of operations were now much enlarged; and, though he played occasionally for his amusement, or when he met with what is termed a *good thing*, he did not now pursue gaming as a regular profession. He struck out several schemes, some visionary, and others advantageous: among the foremost of these was a project for making salt-petre. A foreigner, having drawn up a specious plan, presented it to Lookup, who, from his superficial knowledge of chemistry, thought the project practicable; so true is it that

"A little learning is a dang'rous thing."

Buildings were erected, at a great expence, for carrying on these works near Chelsea; Sal-

ries were appointed for the directors and supervisors, and large sums expended to bring this favourite scheme to perfection. So sanguine were his hopes of success, that he persuaded a particular friend of his, (Captain H—l—n) to become a partner; and the loss of many thousands was the consequence of pursuing it. At length, tired with the fruitless expence, and repeated disappointments, this project was abandoned for others less delusive.

Mr. Lookup, at the breaking out of a war, was concerned in many privateers, several of which were found successful; and he was thought a considerable gainer in these enterprises. At the close of the war he engaged in the African trade, and had considerable dealings in that commerce to the time of his decease.

His darling passion would, however, at times, predominate; and he has been known to set up whole nights, playing for very considerable sums, within a few weeks of his death. Nay, it was averred that he died with a pack of cards in his hand, at his favourite game *humbug*, or two-handed whist; on which Sam Foote jocularly observed, "That Lookup was *humbugged* out of the world at last."

The affair for which he was on the point of suffering a disgraceful punishment, made a great noise in the world, as well as in our courts of justice; we shall therefore state it with the greatest impartiality, that our readers may judge how far Mr. Lookup was, or was not, guilty of the crimes which have been imputed to him. Meeting with Sir Thomas Fr——k, they agreed to repair to a tavern to play at cribbage. They played very deep,

and each put the money under the candlestick. In the course of play, Mr. Lookup won between three and four hundred pounds, which he received; but it having been hinted to Sir Thomas, by some acquaintance, that Lookup must have had a pull upon him, the baronet commenced an action to recover double damages, according to the statute. In defending this action, by the blunder of Lookup's attorney, he swore to a circumstance which was proved to be false. Lookup was hereupon imprisoned and prosecuted for perjury, and would have stood on the pillory if a flaw had not been discovered in the indictment, which opened a door for his escape. In the course of these proceedings, Lookup received some severe reproaches from Lord Mansfield on the bench; among which were the following: "What an instance is here of the depravity of human nature, in the culprit before us! Grown grey in infamy, he still perseveres in his infamous courses, &c."

With respect to the amorous history of Mr. Lookup, it is not to be supposed that he was a Scipio for chastity, or strictly tenacious of the fidelity of the marriage-bed: he never pretended to those unfashionable virtues. On the other hand, his immoderate love of money prevented his ever engaging in any female connection for a length of time. He was often very merry upon those keepers who supported a favourite in all the luxury of Asiatic dissipation, for some other happy admirer to revel in her charms, and perhaps partake of the wages of her sin. Lookup ranged at large through all the field of yielding beauties, and was acquainted with most of the fine women who  
 flirted



flirted upon the town, and to whom a few guineas would procure a passport.

Mr. Lookup, upon the whole, was certainly almost as extraordinary a character as has been seen in this metropolis for many years. He possessed a considerable share of good sense, cultivated by long acquaintance with the world; he had a smattering of learning, a retentive memory, a fluency of words, and a vivacity of imagination: we cannot add that he was generous, grateful, or courageous. He was remarkably fond of dramatic productions, and, upon an æconomical plan, was a renter of Covent-Garden Theatre.

It was generally believed that Mr. Foote had him in his eye, when he drew the character of Loader in the Minor. There are, indeed, some very strong features which resemble our hero, who has been heard to say, "He forgave Sam, as it was only supporting his character; for a professed wit, like a gamester, would not spare even his brother."

He ended his days in Holland, whither he went to settle some commercial affairs: we cannot positively ascertain his age, but we think he must have been bordering upon seventy.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN.

YOU have given the most expressive proof of a desire to oblige your numerous correspondents by so readily inserting "the remarks of W. B. with respect to the management of horses; of which having been an admirer and proprietor for

more than thirty years, I have invariably attended to every ray of information that could tend to enlarge my mind or improve my judgement. The "*rules*" laid down by your friend W. B. are so very sublime, at least, so far beyond my comprehension, that if they obtain my approbation, it must be upon the self same principle that BONIFACE applauded the latin of *Foigard* because "he did not understand it." I must confess candidly, I have repeatedly *perused, divided, subdivided, and conjoined* the "*rules*" laid down, but whether they are intended for a military, a restive, an unbroke colt, or a horse in a riding school, my abilities and my long experience are inadequate to determine. I suspect one of you gentlemen may have been taking a *nocturnal lucubration* to PARNASSUS, there invoking the muses to bestow a sprinkling of *poetical inspiration* for a display of your abilities in your next Number; and having succeeded, felt so exultingly exhilarated that you could not resist the temptation to give us *some idea* of your *skill in horsemanship*. If so, and you are in future inclined to convert your *dreams* to FACTS for the entertainment of your readers, do, for the sake of decency, blend the recital with a stamp of consistency, and however amusing your *imaginary* mode of HORSEMANSHIP may be to the *compositor*, the *pressman*, and the *devil* of the PRINTING-OFFICE, it should be forcibly imprinted upon the "tablet of your memory," that "the SHOEMAKER should never "go beyond his last."

RUSTICUS.

July 18, 1793.



*THE OLD ENGLISH HOUND.*

**T**HIS animal is described by Whitaker, in his history of Manchester, as the original breed of this island, used by the ancient Britons in the chase of the larger kinds of game, with which their country abounded.

This valuable hound is distinguished by its great size and strength. Its body is long, its chest deep, its ears long and sweeping, and the tone of its voice peculiarly deep and mellow. From the particular formation of its organs, or from the extraordinary moisture which always adheres to its nose and lips, or perhaps from some other unknown cause, it is endowed with the most exquisite sense of smelling, and can often distinguish the scent an hour after the lighter beagles have given it up. Their slowness also disposes them to receive the directions of the huntsman: but as they are able to hunt a cold scent, they are too apt to make it so, by their want of speed, and tedious exactness.

These dogs were once common in every part of this island, and were formerly much larger than they are at present: the breed, which has been gradually declining, and its size studiously diminished by a mixture of other kinds in order to encrease its speed, is now almost extinct.

It seems to have been accurately described by Shakespeare in the following lines:

My hounds are bred out of the Spartan  
kind,  
So flew'd, so fanded, and their heads are  
hung  
With ears that sweep away the Morning  
dew;  
Crook-kneed and dew-lap'd, like Thes-  
salian bulls;  
Slow in pursuit; but match'd in mouth  
like bells,  
ch under each, —————

*Remarkable Instance of the Docility of TAME OTTERS.*

**T**HERE are many instances of otters being tamed; but in those which have come to our knowledge they were taken when young, accustomed by degrees to obedience and restraint, and became so far domesticated as to follow their master, answer to a name, and employ their excellent talents at fishing in his service.

Otters, when taken young, may be easily reared and made tame. We have seen two young ones sucking a bitch, and treated by her with as much tenderness as her own offspring.

William Collins of Kimmerston, near Wooler, had a tame otter which followed him wherever he went; he frequently carried it to fish in the river; and, when satiated, it never failed returning to its master. One day, in the absence of Collins, being taken out by his son to fish, instead of returning as usual, it refused to come at the accustomed call, and was lost. The father tried every means to recover it; and after several days search, being near the place where his son had lost it, and calling it by its name, to his inexpressible joy it came creeping to his feet, and shewed many genuine marks of affection and firm attachment.— Its food, exclusive of fish, consisted chiefly of milk and hasty-pudding.

Some years ago James Cambell, near Inverness, had a young otter, which he brought up and tamed. It would follow him wherever he chose: and, if called on by its name, would immediately obey. When apprehensive of danger from dogs, it sought

fought the protection of its master, and would endeavour to fly into his arms for greater security. It was frequently employed in catching fish, and would sometimes take eight or ten salmons in a day. If not prevented, it always made an attempt to break the fish behind the fin next the tail; and as soon as one was taken away, it immediately dived in pursuit of more. When tired, it would refuse to fish any longer; and was then rewarded with as much as it could devour. Being satisfied with eating, it always curled itself round and fell asleep, in which state it was generally carried home. The same otter fished as well in the sea as in a river, and took great numbers of codlings and other fish. Its food was generally fresh fish, and sometimes milk.

Another person, who kept a tame otter, suffered it to follow him with his dogs. It was very useful to him in fishing, by going into the water, and driving trout and other fish towards the net. It was remarkable that the dogs, though accustomed to the sport, were so far from giving it the smallest molestation, that they would not even hunt an otter whilst it remained with them; on which account the owner was under the necessity of disposing of it.

Notwithstanding the otter's avidity for fish, it will not eat it unless it be perfectly fresh. When that cannot be procured, it is fed with milk, or pudding made of oatmeal, &c.

of a highway robbery, committed on two SPORTING GENTLEMEN, (Mr. Howarth and Mr. Montolieu) on their return from Newmarket; and page 121, we also mentioned that one of the bills taken from them, had been presented for payment at a banker's; and the probability there was of its leading to a detection of the offenders; our prediction has been verified in the apprehension of

### JOHN WILTSHIRE,

one of the men concerned: and the following is a circumstantial account of his trial.

CHELSEFORD, JULY 12.

Yesterday, at noon, came on here, before Mr. Justice Buller, the trial of the celebrated John Wiltshire, alias Crowder, alias Burek, for the robbery of Hump. Howarth, Esq. and Mr. Montolieu, on the night of the 18th of April last, near Woodford Wells, on Epping Forest, (on their return from Newmarket) of bank and other notes and cash, to the amount of 600*l.* and upwards, Mr. Conist, as counsel for the crown, opened the prosecution with becoming candour, stating, that probably his case might much depend on circumstantial evidence; on which, therefore, he requested the jury to exercise the most dispassionate judgment. Mr. Howarth being sworn, related the attack of the chaise by two highwaymen, and the dreadful imprecations they used, and the property of which he was plundered. He said, he at first only gave the man on his side some loose gold, about fourteen guineas; on which the robber said, 'D—n your gold, I want

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TRI JOHN WILTSHIRE.

**I**N page 53 of our present volume, we gave the particulars  
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11 your

your *packet-book*!" The deponent said, "I have none, but take what I have without violence: I shall make no resistance." He could not swear to the identity of the prisoner, for at the time of the robbery, the highwayman near him held his head down, nearly covered with a flapped hat; and immediately on entering the chaise, pulled forcibly his (Mr. Howarth's) hat also over his face, to prevent his observing him. He acknowledged himself unable also to prove the bank notes found on the prisoner, and then in court, as he had taken no number of them himself; and Mr. Graham, of whom he received them, not being present to prove them.

Johnson, the *ci-devant* bruiser, who keeps a singular kind of *sporting coffee-house*, in a street near Lincoln's inn-fields, was next called. He proved, with apparent reluctance, that the prisoner was at Newmarket on the day of the robbery; his having lost a considerable sum at *hazard* in his (Johnson's) company; and also that, on that very day, he *lent* the prisoner his bay *rat-tailed* mare; on which, with his companion, Broughton, now at large, Wiltshire was supposed to have committed the robbery. The pugilist hung back the whole of his examination, displaying that kind of *shift* at every question, which was better calculated for a *bruising stage* than a *court of justice*!

A postillion, who was on the road that night, proved that he passed two men riding towards London, one of whom was mounted on Johnson's *rat-tailed* mare, which he well knew, because she had been in a *straw-yard* all the winter, adjoining his master's, at Newmarket.

The postillion who drove the gentleman on the evening of the 18th, deposed, that two men rode close by him for nearly two miles together, one of whom was on a bay *rat-tailed* horse; that the same men afterwards rode up to him, and b——g his eyes, bade him stop; one of them adding, "*I shall have to shoot you one of these nights!*"—that while they were robbing the gentlemen, he heard one of them say, damn him, shoot Montolieu!"—that one of them came back to him, knocked his hat off, and nearly beat him off his horse; that the prisoner at the bar was the man, and one of the persons who rode so long near his horses before the robbery. On his cross examination by Mr. Silvester, counsel for the prisoner, respecting the light of the night, and the man being muffled up who stopped him, the witness answered, "that it was a moonlight evening, sometimes bright, and at other times cloudy; that the prisoner wore a round hat, and a large handkerchief tied loosely round his neck, nearly covering his chin; but that he observed the rest of his features so distinctly, that he was positive the prisoner was the man."

Other evidence was called to prove Wiltshire's being apprehended at Beaconsfield in consequence of the advertisement of his person, and his offering the person who took him twenty, and then forty guineas to let him go, saying "that he was innocent of the charge, but it might occasion him much trouble."

An officer of the police of Bow-street, stated, that when the prisoner was brought to the Brown Bear, in Bow-street, he enquired the way to the necessary, which, the deponent said, he knew well enough



enough, having often been in custody there before; that he immediately followed him, and searching him, took from him four bank notes, which he then produced in court. Here closed the evidence for the crown.

The prisoner being called upon for his defence, said, he left it to his counsel: who producing no witnesses, the judge summed up the evidence with great precision, after which the jury, in about five minutes, brought in a verdict—GUILTY.

The judge then, addressing the convict at some length, on the enormity of his offence, heightened by unprovoked and unnecessary personal violence, recommended him to prepare for that death, which the laws of civilized society demanded as an example; the sentence of which he then pronounced upon him with great solemnity.

He was executed at Chelmsford pursuant to his sentence.

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SINGULAR MEMOIRS of the Hon. WILLIAM HASTINGS, of Woodlands, in the County of Southampton. Written by ANTHONY ASHLEY COOPER, first Earl of Shaftesbury and Lord Chancellor.

THE *naïveté* of these memoirs is so striking, that we think our readers will be best pleased to see them in the genuine language of the noble biographer; especially as they contain no terms so obsolete as not to be perfectly understood.

"In the year 1638," says the noble earl, "lived Mr. Hastings, by his quality, son, brother, and uncle to the Earls of Huntingdon. He was, peradventure, an original in our age, or rather the copy

of our ancient nobility in hunting, not in warlike times. He was very low, very strong, and very active; of a reddish flaxen hair; his cloaths green cloth, and never all worth, when new, five pounds. His house was perfectly of the old fashion, in the midst of a large park well stocked with deer: and near the house, rabbits to serve his kitchen; many fish-ponds, great store of wood and timber, a bowling-green in it, long, but narrow, full of high ridges; it being never levelled since it was ploughed; they used round sand-bowls, and it had a banqueting house like a stand, a large one built in a tree.

He kept all manner of sport-hounds that run, buck, fox, hare, otter and badger; and hawks long-winged and short-winged. He had all sorts of nets for fish. He had a walk in the new Forest, and the manor of Christchurch: this last supplied him with red-deer, sea and river fish. And, indeed, all his neighbour's grounds and royalties were free to him; who bestowed all his time on these sports, but what he borrowed to care for his neighbour's wives and daughters, there not being a woman in all his walks of the degree of a yeoman's wife, and under the age of forty; but it was extremely her fault if he was not intimately acquainted with her. This made him very popular; always speaking kindly to the husband, brother, or father; who was to boot very welcome to his house whenever they came. There they found beef, pudding and small beer; a house not so neatly kept as to shame him, or his dusty shoes, the great hall strewn with marrow-bones, full of hawks perches, hounds, spaniels,



spaniels, and terriers; the upper side of the hall hung with the fox-skins of this and the last year's killing: here and there a pble-cat intermixed, gamekeepers and hunters poles in great abundance.

The parlour was a large room as properly furnished. On a great hearth paved with brick, lay some terriers and the choicest hounds and spaniels. Seldom but two of the great chairs had litters of young cats in them, which were not to be disturbed, he having always three or four attending him at dinner: and a little white round stick of fourteen inches long, lying by his trenches, that he might defend such meat as he had no mind to part with to them.

The windows, which were very large, served for places to lay his arrows, cross-bows, stone-bows, and other such like accoutrements. The corners of the room full of the best chose hunting and hawking-poles. An Oyfter-table at the lower end, which was of constant use twice a day all the year round; for he never failed to eat oyfters before dinner and supper, through all seasons. The upper part of the room had two small tables and a desk, on the one side of which was a church bible, and on the other, the book of martyrs. On the tables were hawks, hoods, bells, and such like; two or three old green hats, with their crowns thrust in so as to hold ten or a dozen eggs, which were of a pheasant kind of poultry; these he took much care of, and fed himself. Tables, dice, cards, and boxes were not wanting. In the holes of the desk was store of tobacco-pipes that had been used: on one side of this end of the room was the

door of a closet, wherein stood the strong beer and the wine, which never came thence but in single glasses, that being the rule of the house exactly observed; for he never exceeded in drink, or ever permitted it.

On the other side was the door into an old chapel, not used for devotion. The pulpit, as the safest place, was never wanting of a cold chine of beef, venison pasty, gammon of bacon, or a great apple-pye, with a thick crust extremely baked. His table cost him not much, though it was good to eat at. His sports supplied all but beef and mutton, except Fridays, when he had the best of salt fish (as well as other fish) he could get; and this was the day his neighbours of best quality visited him.

He never wanted a London pudding, and always sung it in with "My pert eyes therein a." He drank a glass or two at meals; very often syrup of gillyflowers in his sack, and always a tungalas without feet stood by him, holding a pint of small beer, which he often stirred with rosemary. He was well-natured, but soon angry; calling his servants bastards and cuckoldy knaves, in one of which he often spoke truth to his own knowledge, and sometimes both of the same man. He lived to be an hundred, never lost his eyesight, but always wrote and read without spectacles: and got on horseback without help. Until past four-score, he rid to the death of a stag as well as any."

N. B. There is now a portrait of this gentleman at the house of the Earl of Shaftesbury, at St. Giles's, near Cranborne, in Dorsetshire.



T H E

# FEAST OF WIT;

O R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL,

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*Advertisement Extraordinary.*

**P**ETER PUFF, having obtained a patent for selling all kinds of patent machines, &c. informs his numerous friends and a discerning public, that all machines, &c. which are not purchased at his warehouse, are spurious.

HE MAKES AND SELLS

1st. Patent fowling-pieces, with two locks; one at the usual place, and the other at the muzzle, so that with two charges it serves as a double-barrelled gun, and is much more handy. It is

particularly useful for young sportsmen, as with this gun it is immaterial which end is put to the shoulder.

2. Double barrelled guns, which are sure to hit, provided the bird is *within hearing*, though not in *sight*.

3d. To prevent the many dreadful accidents which happen by guns going off without the intention of the owner, he has made a few for his particular friends, *without touch-holes*.

Peter Puff has also invented a new patent *portable* washing machine, which must be of singular utility to *travellers* who are short

short of linen. It folds up in a size for the pocket, and will wash a shirt with ease and expedition whilst on the wearer's back.

Wilkes dining at Dolly's chop-house, was seated near a brother alderman, whom he civilly accosted; but the other, impatient for his dinner, gave a short and surly reply, calling out at the same time "my steak, my steak, where's my steak, I say?" which being at length brought to him, Wilkes observed to a friend—"you see the difference between this and the bear-garden; here the steak is brought to the bear, there the bear is brought to the stake."

A very low proud and illiterate fellow being made a justice of the peace on account of his great riches, became so enamoured with the title of "your worship," that nothing could atone for the omission of it. A gentleman once before him, by no means inclined to sacrifice to his vanity, repeatedly made use of those simple monosyllables, yes! and no!—this gave so much offence to his new-made worship, that he could not help repeating the words "*yes and no*, is that all—do you know to whom you are addressing yourself?" "Yes," answered the gentleman, "you are three vowels.—"three vowels," exclaimed the justice, "*What can they be?*"—"O, I, and E" \* "O, I, and E," rejoined the justice—"I'll commit you, sir, for *that's abuse*."—"No," replied the gentleman, "*It is a goose*."

#### A CONFESSION.

A catholic who had been guilty of *crim. con.* six different times with

\* *Oie*, French for goose.

another man's wife went to a priest to get absolution. The priest intended to have given him *six* penitential hymns to repeat, (for which he was to receive six half crowns) but instead of six, (by mistake) he gave him *seven*. "Sir," said the penitent, "here are seven,"—"then go back to the woman," replied the priest, "and make up the number."

#### Curious Trial at the Chelmsford Summer Assizes, 1793.

John Sterry, turned of sixty, and who has seven children, indicted Sarah Lloyd, aged 24, for entering his dwelling-house, and stealing some bread and cheese, and wearing apparel. After the examination of Sterry, the wearing-apparel was produced, which consisted of a pair of ragged breeches, a pocket handkerchief full of holes, and a little girl's shift. Judge Gould requested his marshal to ask the prisoner, what she had to say in her defence? who returned evidently much confused, "*My lord, the prisoner says, that John Sterry had her goods for his*."—"then ask her," said the judge, "what goods she means." Here a strange confusion ensued; the marshal desired the cryer of the court, to put the question to the prisoner; but felt himself awkward, and refused. At length the prisoner, by the advice of an old woman standing by, said, "*Why, my lord, such goods, that I can't for shame tell your lordship in this place*." The court was in a roar of laughter for some time. The jury acquitted the prisoner, and the judge severely reprobated the prosecutor.

A curious circumstance happened last week near a village not far from Malton, in Yorkshire,



shire:—A chimney-sweeper, in his way over a pasture, was attacked by a bull, and to save himself from the fury of the enraged animal climbed into a tree, where he continued all the night, and the bull stood centinel at the bottom. About four the next morning, a neighbouring butcher, who was passing over the same field, drew the attention of the beast from his sable friend, whom he immediately deserted, and began a fresh contest with the butcher, who was obliged to make his escape by ascending the tree already occupied, (though unknown to him) by the chimney-sweeper. But what was his surprise, when, as he mounted the tree, he was accosted by the MAN OF SOOT with "Good morning to you, sir!"—In this dilemma he was totally at a loss what to do; he had just escaped from the bull, and was now fallen into the claws of the devil! whom probably, from conscientious motives, he dreaded ten times more than his adversary below. Such a situation was too much for human nature to support; and he had certainly thrown himself down to the mercy of the bull, had not the sweep relieved his panic, by proving himself to be only a fellow creature in the same predicament.

*Comparisons of Drunkenness.*

As drunk as an owl, as drunk as a sow; as drunk as a beggar; as drunk as the devil; as drunk as a Lord. These are the principal comparisons of drunkenness, and the explanation is as follows: a man is as drunk as an owl, when he cannot see; he is as drunk as a sow, when he tumbles in the dirt; he is as drunk as a beggar, when he is very impudent; he is as drunk as the devil, when

he is inclined to mischief; and as drunk as a lord, when he is every thing that's bad.

—  
Last week, at Warwick, a marriage was celebrated, which is the lady's fourth within the last five years, and her third since her present husband first preferred his suit. On the decease of her first husband, this gentleman applied at the end of a fortnight, but unhappily was too late. On the decease of the second, he had an invitation to the funeral, and notwithstanding the opportunity this furnished, the lady was again engaged. It was, however, his good fortune to lose his second rival in the course of a few months; and on this occasion, he secured the promise of his bride in a few minutes after her late husband departed.

—  
A few days since died at Watford, in Herts, a bricklayer named *Squire Watson*. In the same town lives a gentleman of the name of *Watson*, an *Esquire*, and who was lately chairman of a constitutional meeting in that place. The death of *Squire Watson* being announced to some friends, not acquainted with the christian name of the deceased, readily conceived it to be their more opulent neighbour, and this mistake occasioned the following epigram:

Said Alpha to Beta the loss I deplore,  
Our late worthy chairman I find is no more.  
Said Beta, you're wrong; I have just been to enquire,  
'Tis *Squire Watson's* dead, not *Watson Esquire*.

—  
One of the three men lately taken up for a robbery in Worcester-shire, being asked in what manner he lived, very significantly answered, *My eyes are open when your' are shut.*



## BEAVER HUNTING.

THE beaver much resembles the otter, except about the tail, being of a colour somewhat yellow, interspersed with ash. The river Tivy, in Wales, was once very famous for these animals. They are amphibious, living both in fresh and salt water as well as on land, unlike the otter, which only frequents fresh water. Beavers participate much of the nature of fish, which is demonstrated by their tails and legs.

In size they hardly exceed that of the mongrel cur; their fore feet resemble those of a dog; their hinder feet those of a goose, having a web to assist them in swimming: they have a short head, a flat hairy snout, small round ears, and very long teeth: the under teeth project beyond their lips about the breadth of three fingers, and the upper about that of half a finger, being very broad crooked, strong, sharp, and set deep in their mouths. These are their only weapons to defend themselves against other animals, and take fish, as it were, upon hooks; and with these they will quickly cut asunder a tree as thick as a man's thigh: the tail, which is without hair, is covered with a skin like the scales of a fish, and is about half a foot in length, and six inches in breadth.

The following is the common method of hunting beavers:—In their caves or places of abode are several chambers, or places of retreat, by the water-side, built one over another, to enable them to ascend or descend as the water falls or rises, and their construction is admirable to behold: they are composed of sticks, ingeniously plaistered with

dirt, in the form of a bee-hive, and are as capacious as a moderate sized oven.

The hunters, having found one of these caves, make a breach in it, and put a little dog in it; in consequence of which the beaver makes towards the end of his cave, and there defends himself with his teeth till all his building is razed or demolished, and he becomes exposed to the mercy of his enemies, who destroy him with instruments provided for the purpose. The dogs employed in otter-hunting are equally proper for this diversion.

The beaver cannot remain long under water, being obliged to put up his head for breath; on which account they are frequently seen by those who are hunting them, who fire at them, or kill them with such spears as are used in otter-hunting.

Beavers are the most industrious of all animals; in forming their habitations, all have their proper part of the work assigned to them, that by dividing their labours, safety, stability, and expedition may be the general effect. To this purpose, a community of two or three hundred assemble together: an overseer is chosen, whose orders are punctually obeyed; and, by striking the water smartly with his tail, gives the signal where the united force of numbers is necessary to be applied, in order to strengthen or support the fabric; or, at the approach of an enemy, to surprise the society of their danger. As soon as a convenient place is chosen for the erection of their building, which is generally a level piece of ground with a small rivulet running through it, they divide into companies; some are employed in cutting down large trees,

trees, which is done by gnawing them with their teeth: these they lay across the dam with surprising labour and perseverance, or form into piles, which others roll down to the water, where they make holes at the bottom for receiving the ends, and, placing them upright, secure them in that position, whilst another party is engaged in collecting twigs, earth, stone, clay, and other materials. The tail of the beaver not only serves as a rudder to direct its motions in the water, but is a most useful instrument for laying on the clay, pressing it into the crevices, and smoothing the outward covering.

Beavers are found chiefly in the northern parts of Europe, Asia, and America, particularly the latter, from whence many thousands of their skins are annually brought into Europe. In 1763, the Hudson's Bay Company sold 54,670 beaver skins at one sale. These animals breed once a year, and bring forth two or three at a birth.

The castor produced from beavers is found in a liquid state, in bags near the anus, about the size of an egg; when taken off, the matter dries, and is reducible to a powder, which is oily, of a sharp bitter taste, and a strong disagreeable smell. These bags are found indifferently in males and females, and were formerly supposed to be the animals testicles; which, when pursued, it was said to bite off, and by that means escape with his life.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

AS I am a constant reader of your curious and entertaining Publication, I have sent you the laws of wrestling as prac-

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tised in the north of England. If you think them worthy insertion, I shall send you a short treatise on the art of wrestling; and as your Miscellany is read by several in this part, the insertion of it will, I make no doubt, increase the sale, give satisfaction to the curious, and furnish all the learners of the art with improvement.

I am yours, &c.

R—D C—K—L.

*Lartington, near Barnard Castle,*

*July 15, 1793.*

*The Laws of Wrestling as established in the North of England.*

1. After the company have chosen a level grass plat, and formed a ring of about six yards diameter, the belt must be thrown into the middle of the ring, and the candidates for it go in, one by one, and lifting the belt off the ground, let it fall again.

2. Great care must be taken that the candidates' names be set down by the umpire or umpires, in the order they entered the ring to lift the belt.

3. The first two on the list must wrestle for the first fall; the two next for the second fall, &c. the first time over. Then the winner of the first fall must be paired with the winner of the second and the winner of the second with the winner of the third, &c. and in the same manner must the conquerors be paired, until but one remain, who is allowed to be the winner of the belt.

4. It is necessary that there are two empires.

5. If any dispute arise with respect to getting hold, one or both of the umpires are to step forward and order them to stand up, belly to belly, by which means it will soon be effected;

K k

and

and then one or both of the umpires give the word of command, and the champions begin the contest.

6. The person who gains a fall by the means of getting hold of the waistband of his antagonist's breeches, is not to be deemed the conqueror, but the contrary. Nay, if it can be proved that he had hold of his antagonist's waistband, whether it was the means of his getting his fall or no, he is to lose his fall.

7. If you let go your hold while wrestling, you have lost your fall.

8. A slip on your knee is a lost fall.

9. If the umpires declare a fall to be a \*dog fall, a second fall must determine the case.

10. If any person in the ring checks the fall, so that he who was losing the fall recovers himself, and afterwards comes off victorious, the fall shall not be adjudged to him, but to his antagonist, who gave him the last before.

11. No woman is allowed to be a candidate for a belt, because they have so strong a propensity to be *undermost* in their *actions* with men, that it would much hurt the sport, where they admitted into the ring.

12. Disputes of all kinds to be determined by the umpires.

*Lord BEAULIEU and Mr. EASTON.*

**T**HE singularity of this case having excited the curiosity and alarmed the feelings of the SPORTSMAN (of every *disposition*) from one extremity of the kingdom to the other; we find ourselves looked up to, as peculiarly

\*The winner of a fall, is he who falls on, or throws his antagonist; but a dog-fall is when both the competitors fall down sideways, so that no impartial person can say which has the fall.

interested in the fate of this, or any other case in which the freedom of the subject, or the PRIVILEGES OF THE FIELD seem *improperly* or *unfairly* attacked. And it is no small gratification our ambition, that by the purity of the channel from which our information is derived, we are enabled to continue to its termination, a subject of so much general enquiry; and with an inviolable authenticity for the unfulfilled veracity and impartial representation of which we are content to pledge the reputation of our publication and to hazard the unlimited patronage we have already received.

This case, upon the decision of which the whole sporting world became anxiously expectant, has, since the impression of our last Number, taken an entire *new turn*, and affords us a much wished-for opportunity to display such a minute and explanatory state of the whole, as will, we doubt not, convey proportional satisfaction to every part of our readers. The diurnal prints, it is true, have given the public information, that the "Rule is discharged, in consequence of an apology having been made by Mr. Easton:" this statement may be satisfactory to the political, or the mechanical plodder, who takes up a paper merely to *vivify his intellects* with the "news of the day;" but we, who feel for the *honour, ease, comfort and gratification* of OUR SPORTING FRIENDS AT LARGE, consider ourselves gratefully bound to unfold *the mystery* of representation, and descend to the utmost minutiae of the transaction, that the immutable efforts of TRUTH may be transmitted to the remotest corner of the kingdom.

That an apology has been made and



and that *the rule* is discharged, we are ready to admit; but that the rule was discharged in *consequence* of the apology's being made, we FIRMLY DENY. On the contrary, we presume to affirm that Lord Beaulieu declined to *accept* the apology, and while we make the assertion, we proceeded to state THE FACT.

It is a matter universally known, and as universally admitted, that the court, with the greatest justice, and the greatest delicacy, insinuated to Mr. ERSKINE, the propriety of declining a farther pursuit in the business, on the part of Lord B——, a recommendation that, with his usual perspicuity and ATTACHMENT TO EQUITY, he heartily seemed to adopt; no doubt impressed with the universal opinion of every just, every honest man, "that Mr. EASTON was, (beyond every quibble or quirk of law) the injured person, and that there was very *poor ground* to proceed upon in a prosecution for LIBEL." This prevalent opinion of every one present, we *presume to suppose*, Mr. Erskine represented to Lord B. on *that very evening*; for CERTAIN WE ARE, Lord B. "discharged the rule" on the following *morning*, and as he so did with his *own costs*, we may fairly conclude his lordship was fully convinced by the representation of so powerful AN ADVISER, what was the *complexion* and *opinion* of the court, and how little support was to be expected from that great bulwark of our rights and privileges AN ENGLISH JURY upon the occasion.

Stating thus much by way of prelude, we proceed to shew by what unlucky combination of circumstances a trial has been prevented, in the event of which every open-hearted, every honest-minded sportsman and ENEMY TO TYRANNY, felt himself per-

sonally concerned. Happy we are that it falls to our lot to communicate one circumstance of this case hitherto unexplained. That to the immortal honour of Mr. EASTON, be it known, the apology he *did make* (and which was not accepted) arose not from the *idea of fear*, but the most glorious sensation that can adorn the human mind, or awaken *all its feelings*; TENDERNESS TO, and a fear of endangering the safety of A BELOVED WIFE, (then entering the *last* month of her pregnancy) impulsively prompted him to do at her earnest and agitated request, as A HUSBAND, what his conscience revolted at as A MAN.

In direct confirmation of this, it becomes unavoidably necessary to observe, that the agent of Lord B. when introduced to Mr. E. without at all adverting to the very perceptible and advanced state of Mrs. Easton's pregnancy, (who was then present) with a degree of *imprudence* and *indelicacy*, proceeded to read the notice of the rule, with the affidavit of his lordship upon which it was granted. To a lady in *such state*, human irritability is extended to a peculiar criterion, which if it exceeds, danger inevitably ensues; the idea of *law*, PERSECUTION and PROSECUTION, with all its *impending dangers*, was a prospect too complex and too perplexing for the feminine frame; and Mr. E. gloriously submitting to the influence of *her tears*, in preference to the honourable dictates of his OWN CONSCIENCE, dispatched an apology, of which we are enable to present an exact and literal copy:

"My Lord,

"I find I have misunderstood the message sent to me by your steward, who has since informed me your lordship meant "*nothing but what was civil and polite.*" I

K k 2

there-



therefore trouble your lordship to acquaint you, that the hasty letter I wrote your lordship I am exceedingly sorry for.

"I am, &c.

C. E."

To this submission Lord B. returned for answer, that "he should accept of *no apology*, but would abide by the court." Subsequent to which, the affidavits having been heard *in court*, and a recommendation there passed to Mr. EASTON'S HONOUR, it is impossible to admit that the "rule was discharged" in consequence of the apology made; when it evidently appears by this most incontrovertible body of evidence, that the apology was *not accepted*, but **POSITIVELY REFUSED**.

What then must appear to have been the *decisive cause* "for discharging the rule?" Why, every man, made calm by reason, and cool by experience, will dispassionately acknowledge, the fear of being *farther disgraced* by the present laudable and almost unprecedented fortitude of a BRITISH JURY, and the conscious independence of their verdicts.

Having gone over the transaction itself, as well as the apology, without presuming to offer the naturally arising remarks why it *was refused*; we feel it necessary to take an *oblique survey* of his lordship's affidavit, upon which the rule was originally granted, and which, to make use of Mr. Easton's expression, "he thought a pretty bold one." In this his lordship states Mr. E. a perfect stranger to him, yet he *verily believes* the letter to have been of Mr. E's hand-writing." His lordship farther states, "that he is well known for his politeness, and being a *gentleman*; and that his message sent to Mr. E.

was only meant as *civil and polite*." Now, in reply to Mr. Easton's being a "*perfect stranger*," we know him to have lived near seven years upon almost the verge of his lordship's (Ditton) park; and that he has absolutely had an invitation to go out on a shooting-party with his lordship, and such invitation brought by his LORDSHIP'S CHAPLAIN; that such messenger should use his lordship's name to such message without *proper authority*, is certainly rather unusual. Upon the "politeness and civility of the message to Mr. E." or the consolation it afforded, to be *politely* and *civilly* informed that his VALUABLE BITCH was killed by "GENERAL ORDERS," it is almost too arduous a task to promulgate an opinion sufficiently contemptuous. It must suffice to say, that Mr. E. with a degree of spirit that does him infinite honour, now commences his action against the infamous and inhuman perpetrator William Gamblin, when, there is no doubt, but a jury of BERKSHIRE FREEHOLDERS will largely distinguish between ENGLISH PROPERTY on one part, and the execution of *Irish orders* on the other; as they did in a similar case about six or seven years since, when the gamekeeper of the manor of Easthampstead and of EASTHAMPSTEAD PARK, had likewise acted under "*general orders*," and his master, who supported him, had the happy consolation of paying 20*l.* DAMAGES, with *costs of suit*, which totally obliterated the *very idea* of shooting dogs in that neighbourhood.

Without adverting to the additional consideration whether his lordship personally condescended to go, (or to dispatch a trusty confidant) to his grocer, George Pressley,

Pressey, No. 34, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, (who likewise served Mr. E.) to engage him to identify the hand-writing of Mr. Easton, is a matter by no means worthy investigation; but so we understand it was, that the M.S. was to have been proved, had the litigation continued. That, however, having subsided, we can only hope (for the preservation of the property, and peace of our SPORTING FRIENDS in every part

of the kingdom) that the division of the jury in the present case will operate as a sufficient check to an exertion of tyranny, and an unjustifiable assumption of power in *one class*, and the unrelenting *execution of cruelty* in the *other*, who, it is well known, in general, (under the appellation of GAMEKEEPERS) convert much more to their own use *in sale*, than is ever carried to the tables of their masters.

### CRICKET MATCHES.

#### MATCH BETWEEN MARY-LE-BONE AND MAIDENHEAD.

ON Monday, June 24, and the two following days, was played a grand match of cricket in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between nine gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club and two of Middlesex, against the Maidenhead club, Berks, for 500 guineas.

#### MAIDENHEAD CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Finch b Littler	7	run out	46
Shackell c Newman, Esq.	0	b Bedster	0
Monk b Littler	20	c Newman, Esq.	32
Gill stumpt Earl Winchelsea	3	c H. Tufton, Esq.	11
G. East, Esq. c Littler	8	b Hufsey, Esq.	18
Quarm, Esq. c G. Louch, Esq.	0	b H. H. Fitzroy, Esq.	7
Ray b Capt. Cumberland	7	hit wicket	2
Caster run out	2	not out	34
Thompson b Hufsey, Esq.	5	c Newman, Esq.	6
Lawrance b Bedster	69	c H. Tufton, Esq.	11
Timber not out	10	c Hufsey, Esq.	15
Byes	9	Byes	3
	140		185

#### MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
G. Louch, Esq. b Timber	0	stumpt Monk	11
Bedster c Ray	2	c Ray	0
Newman, Esq. b Timber	0	b Thompson	9
Dehany, Esq. b ditto	4	b Timber	0
Hufsey, Esq. b ditto	6	b ditto	8
Capt. Cumb c Monk	8	b Monk	21
Earl Winchelsea c Quarm, Esq.	23	c Shackell	17
Nicholl, Esq. c Ray	5	run out	5
H. Tufton, Esq. c ditto	8	c East, Esq.	23
H. H. Fitzroy, Esq. not out	13	c Ray	24
Littler c Finch	4	not out	5
Byes	2	Byes	9
	75		132

Total for Berkshire, 118 runs.

Samuel Britcher, scorer.

## MATCH BETWEEN MR. J. KING AND JOHN HOOLE, ESQ.

ON the same day a single match at cricket was played at the White Conduit Field, Ilington, between Mr. J. King of Suffolk, and John Hoole, Esq. of Twickenham, Middlesex, for 100 guineas.

Mr. KING.

<i>First Innings:</i>	<i>Balls</i>	<i>Hits</i>	<i>Runs</i>
Mr. King b Hoole, Esq.	25	17	17
<i>Second Innings.</i>			
Mr. King c Hoole, Esq.	9	6	3
JOHN HOOLE, Esq.			
Hoole, Esq. b Mr. King	3	1	0
<i>Second Innings.</i>			
Hoole, Esq. b Mr. King	7	3	0

There were great bets depending on this match, which, before the wickets were pitched, were 2 to 1 in favour of Hoole, Esq. after the first innings 3 to 2 against him.

## MATCH BETWEEN MARY-LE-BONE AND KENT.

ON Thursday, June 27, and the following day, was played a grand match of cricket, on Dartford Brimp. Eight gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone club and three of Surrey, against nine of the county of Kent and two of Hants, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and Earl Darnley.

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

<i>First Innings</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
T. Walker c Fielder	1	c Boxall	29
J. Wells hit wicket	0	b Purchase	1
Beldam c Boxall	3	stump Ring	8
Earl Winchelsea b ditto	3	c Bulling	2
Tuften, sen. Esq. c Purchase	1	c ditto	0
G. Louch, Esq. b Boxall	0	c Ring	0
Rygatt, Esq. b ditto	0	not out	0
Newman, Esq. run out	0	b Boxall	1
Brudenell, Esq. b Boxall	7	c Ring	0
Hon. H. Fitzroy b ditto	27	stump Ring	0
H. Tuften, Esq. not out	3	run out	0
Byes	2		

<i>First Innings.</i>	47	KENT.	<i>Second Innings.</i>	41
Pilcher c T. Walker	12			
Ring stump ditto	18	b J. Wells		0
Purchase c Newman, Esq.	3			
Freemantle c Beldam	1	not out		14
Aylward c ditto	3	not out		13
Fielder c ditto	0			
Luck b J. Wells	1			
Boxall b ditto	4			
Bulling c Beldam	0			
Butcher not out	9			
Earl Darnley b J. Wells	4	c Newman, Esq.		4
Byes	0		Byes	4

55 Total for Kent—8 Wickets.—35



## MATCH BETWEEN MARY-LE BONE CLUB AND KENT.

ON Friday and Saturday, June 28 and 22, a grand match of cricket was played on Dartford Brimp, between six gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, four of Surrey, and one of Middlesex, against nine of the county of Kent, and two of Hants, for 1000 guineas.

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Hampton c Purchase	0	c Ring	0
J. Wells c Ring	10	b Bulling	3
Earl Winchelsea b Butcher	30	c Purchase	1
T. Walker c Purchase	5	c Bulling	20
Fennex b ditto	4	c Ring	28
Newman, Esq. c Feilder	2	b Bulling	3
Brudenell, Esq. c Bulling	1	b ditto	0
H. Tufton, jun. Esq. b Feilder	8	not out	3
J. Tufton, sen. Esq. b Purchase	0	run out	1
H. H. Fitzroy, Esq. not out	8	c Smith	5
Beldam run out	69	c Ring	1
Byes	3	Byes	9
	140		74

## KENT.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Pilcher c Newman, Esq.	20	run out	0
Purchase c Beldam	0	c Beldam	0
Freemantle c ditto	3	c J. Wells	0
Ring c ditto	29	c Newman, Esq.	5
Feilder b T. Walker	0	c Beldam	0
Ayleward c Beldam	10	not out	28
Butcher b T. Walker	11	c H. Tufton, Esq. jun.	3
Smith b Hampton	8	run out	1
Luck c T. Walker	0	c Beldam	3
Bulling c J. Wells	6	stump J. Wells	10
Boxall not out	4	c J. Tufton, sen. Esq.	0
Byes	0	Byes	0
	91		50

ON Monday, July 1, and the following day was played a grand match, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, two select elevens, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and G. Louch, Esq.

## EARL WINCHELSEA.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
J. Walker c Newman, Esq.	10	b Boxall	1
Ring c Fremantle	0	c Fennex	7
H. Walker b Boxall	0	c Boxall	12
Earl Winchelsea b ditto	0	b ditto	0
Smith b Purchase	11	b Lord	30
Tufton, senr. esq. c Fennex	4	b Boxall	0
G. Dehany, Esq. c Newman	3	b ditto	0
Tufton, jun. Esq. b Boxall	2	b ditto	0
Bulling b Lord	2	c Fennex	7
Hampton b ditto	0	not out	11
Walker not out	53	c Fennex	24
Byes	5	Byes	5
	90		95



## G. LOUGH, Esq.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Goldham c Bulling	0	c Tufton, fen. Esq.	12
Purchase b Hampton	1	b. Hampton	16
Aylward run out	5	b. T. Walker	67
Fennex b Hampton	3	c Ring	1
G. Lough, Esq. b T. Walker	4	stump ditto	1
Butcher c Ring	3	b Hampton	8
Boxall b Hampton	1	c ditto	3
Newman, Esq. c King	1	c Ring	0
Freemantle b Hampton	9	c Bulling	8
Grayham not out	2	c Tufton, fen. Esq.	14
Lord c Smith	7	not out	20
Byes	2	Byes	4
	38		144
Total for Lord Winchelsea—3 Runs.			144

## MATCH BETWEEN WALDEN AND ROYSTON.

ON Monday July the 8th, the returned cricket-match commenced on Walden Common, Essex, between the gentlemen cricketers of Walden, and the gentlemen cricketers of Royston, which terminated on Tuesday evening, in favour of Walden, who made as many runs the first inning, and more the second, than Royston made in both innings. State of the game as follows: Walden, first innings, 125. second ditto, 127; total 252. Royston, first innings, 75. second ditto, 50; total 125. Difference 127.—The Walden cricketers challenged the Royston to play the conquering game

## MATCH AT WITNEY. MARRIED MEN AGAINST THE BATCHELORS.

ON the same day a match of cricket was played at Witney, in the county of Oxford, the married men against the batchelors, for a considerable sum, which terminated in favour of the latter. The amazing skill and agility displayed by these competitors for the reward of the winged goddess, both pleased and astonished the numerous and polite company assembled on the occasion. As soon as the match was decided, the conquerors and the conquered adjourned to the Red Lion-inn, where they sat down to an elegant repast, and concluded the day in friendship and glee.

## MATCH BETWEEN HENFIELD AND HORSHAM.

ON Monday July the 8th, a match of cricket was played on Henfield Common, by the gentlemen resident betwixt the rivers Arun and Adur, against the Horsham club. The following is a statement of the game:

## HENFIELD, &amp;c.

*First Innings.**Second Innings.*

Mr. Sturt run out	32	ft by Sharp	-	7
Mr. Elliott b by Sharp	11	c by Shoubridge	-	1
Mr. Lindfield run out	2	c by Sharp	-	23
Bridger, Esq. c by Shoubridge	27	c by A. Lintott	-	21
Mr. Steven's c by Howe	7	b by Bailey	-	0
Dennet, Esq. c by Bailey	0	b by Bailey	-	0
Dr. Dennet b by Sharp	5	b by Bailey	-	25
Mr. Terry c by Howes	0	b by A. Lintott	-	5
Mr. Batcock c by Jutton	6	c by Thornton	-	0
Mr. Street not out	4	b by Bailey	-	2
Mr. Walder c by A. Lintott	1	Not out	-	0
Byes	0		Byes	1
	95			85

## HORSHAM.

*First Innings.**Second Innings.*

Mr. Thornton ft by Sturt	0	b by Batcock	-	10
Mr. Grinstead c by Sturt	15	run out	-	5
Mr. Sharp c by Terry	3	b by Batcock	-	13
Mr. A. Lintott c by Street	9	run out	-	37
Mr. Jutton b by Batcock	3			
Mr. Rickwood c by Sturt	11	not out	-	10
Mr. Howes b by Terry	29	not out	-	2
Mr. Bailey b by Elliott	3			
Mr. Pilfold c by Street	6			
Mr. Shoubridge b Brid. Esq.	2			
Mr. J. Lintott not out	13	c by Stevens	-	7
Byes	2		Byes	1
	96			85

## MATCH BETWEEN HANTS AND SURREY.

ON Friday, July 12, and the following day, a grand match of cricket was played on Windmill Down, near Hambledon, Hants, between two select elevens of Hants and Surrey, for 1000 guineas.

## SURREY.

*First Innings.**Second Innings.*

T. Walker b Harris	16	c Hammond	-	26
Crawte b Hammond	2	b Littler	-	33
J. Walker run out	25	b Boxall	-	8
Earl Winchelsea b Hammond	14	b Hammond	-	1
H. Walker c Scott	3	not out	-	3
Beldam b Harris	0	c Small, sen.	-	9
Ayleward c Scott	9	c Scott	-	2
J. Wells c Hammond	8	c Harris	-	14
H. H. Fitzroy c ditto	1	c Hammond	-	3
G. Louch, Esq. c Newman	15	c Littler	-	0
Hampton not out	5	b Boxall	-	1
Byes	1		Byes	1
	99			101

## HANTS.

*First Innings.*

Ring c Ayleward	5
Small, jun. hit wicket	2
Hammond c T. Walker	11
Scott c J. Walker	13
Small, sen. stumpt J. Wells	2
Freemantle c Beldam	17
Newman, Esq. b T. Walker	0
Brudenell, Esq. b Hampton	3
Boxall b ditto	7
Harris c Beldam	1
Littler not out	0

Byes 1

62

*Second Innings.*

run out	-	27
c Beldam	-	9
b T. Walker	-	22
c H. H. Fitzroy	-	5
c H. Walker	-	21
c J. Wells	-	11
b Hampton	-	16
c J. Wells	-	0
not out	-	1
c Crowth	-	6
b T. Walker	-	2

Byes 0

123

ON Tuesday and Saturday last, a grand match of cricket was played on the cricket-ground at Eton, between the Eton scholars and seven of the Old Field Club with four picked men.

## ETON.

*First Innings.*

Jenner b Sale	15
Smith b ditto	24
Carter b G. East	0
Draper stumpt Quarmer	4
Mr. de Grey b East	26
Wilson run out	8
Woodburn c Hyde	9
Talbot b G. East	1
Gandy c A. East	2
Raper b G. East	1
Brummell not out	0

Byes 20

110

*Second Innings.*

b Sale	-	9
c A. East	-	2
stumpt Quarmer	-	2
c Sale	-	34
b ditto	-	6
b G. East	-	0
c Hyde	-	10
run out	-	14
npt out	-	5
not out	-	0
c A. East	-	12

Byes 23

117

## OLD FIELD.

*First Innings.*

Quarmer b de Grey	7
Leycester c Carter	1
G. East c Gandy	17
A. East run out	1
Morant b Jenner	1
James b Woodburn	5
Sale not out	14
March run out	14
Hyde b Jenner	32
Daniel b Carter	12
Bishop b Jenner	3

Byes 21

128

*Second Innings.*

b Woodburn	-	0
b ditto	-	13
b ditto	-	1
c Brummell	-	2
c ditto	-	2
c Woodburn	-	4
c Brummell	-	0
not out	-	28
run out	-	6
run out	-	0
b Carter	-	13

Byes 6

75

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**THE** following decision will set aside every doubt that may have arisen in the minds of our Readers, of the RIGHT which LORDS of MANORS or their GAMEKEEPERS have to shoot their neighbours' Dogs

## ACTION OF DAMAGES FOR SHOOTING A DOG.

In the Nisi Prius Court, at the Buckingham Assizes this month, a cause was tried wherein a CLERGYMAN was plaintiff, and a gamekeeper the defendant. The action was brought for recovering a satisfaction from the latter for illegally shooting a hound the property of the plaintiff, whilst he was hunting on the manor of which the defendant was gamekeeper, and the fact being clearly established, the Jury gave a verdict for one guinea, which entitles the Plaintiff to costs.

On Monday, July 1, the silver arrow, given by the city of Edinburgh to the royal company of archers, was shot for on Burntfield Links, and won by Dr. Thomas Spens, physician in Edinburgh.

## THE TURF.

The following circumstance occurred at the last Stamford races. In running a second heat, one of the riders was in such a situation, that to save his life, he was obliged to pass on the wrong side of the post. This circumstance being sufficiently attested, the heat was adjudged to be run over again, and this rider won the third heat, though not the race.

## HERTFORDSHIRE TOXOPHOLITES.

On Thursday the 11th instant, the Hertfordshire Toxophilite meeting took place on Sheet Anchor Downs, and was attended by a numerous and brilliant assem-

blage of ladies and gentlemen. Notwithstanding the extreme heat of the day, the competitors displayed much spirit, emulation and skill. The shooting began at twelve o'clock, and continued till three, when the company retired to a bower erected for the purpose on the common, and partook of a handsome collation, with excellent wines, prepared by Page, of the King's Arms, Berkhamstead. The shooting commenced again in the evening, when one of the prizes was adjudged to Mrs. Perry, and the other to John Cotton, Esq. and the day was concluded with the utmost harmony and pleasure.

## THE VAUXHALL CUP.

Was sailed for on Monday July 15, by 8 boats; the LUBENTIA, Fairbrother, won the prize.

## GAME.

The present promises to be the most plentiful Partridge season that



that has happened for many years. The young birds are so forward as to be able to fly in coveys already; and are nearly as large as the old ones in some places. The Nides of Pheasants are also in great forwardness, so that there will be plenty of game for this year's sportsmen. The Grouse will also be in great abundance.

### COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

PETERBOROUGH, June 18.

**T**HE main of cocks between the gentlemen of Northamptonshire (Huddleston feeder) and the gentlemen of Rutlandshire, (Ridgway, feeder) consisting of 29 battles, was won by the former, 9 a-head.

NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE,

June 24.

**D**URING the races, a main of cocks was fought between the Duke of Hamilton, (Smail, feeder) and Capt. O'Callaghan, (Sunley, feeder) which was won by the latter, 6 a-head. Of the bye battles, the former won 8, and the latter 6.

### TROTTING MATCH.

July 25, Mr. Crockett's grey mare trotted 100 miles in 12 hours, for a bet of 100 guineas, to 30. She set off with her rider at four o'clock in the morning, and had 20 minutes to spare: the person that rode was so fatigued from the intense heat, that for the last 10 miles he was obliged to be held by two men on the saddle.

The same day the Great Brewer of Hampton rode 100 miles in 12 hours, the bets were 30 guineas to 20, that he did not sit up besides

till night and drink three bottles of wine, which he performed with ease within seven minutes of the time.

*\* \* However painful the task may be, yet were we to omit mentioning the decease of any CELEBRATED SPORTSMAN, we certainly should incur the displeasure of our Readers. It is with unfeigned sorrow, therefore, we announce to them that*

On Tuesday night, July 2, died at Foley-house, Chandos-street, Cavendish-square, the Right Honourable Thomas, Baron Foley, of Kidderminster, in Worcestershire. His lordship was born July 7, 1742; married March 20, 1776, Harriet, fourth daughter of the late Earl of Harrington, by whom he had issue Georgiana, William Thomas, Charles and Thomas. His lordship is succeeded by William Thomas, his eldest son.

The above nobleman entered upon the Turf with a clear estate of 18,000l. a year, and 100,000l. in ready money. He left it without ready money, with an incumbered estate, and with a constitution injured by the labour and cares of a business unsuitable to the benevolent character of his mind.

Lately died at his house in Highgate, unmarried, at the age of forty-four, the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Molesworth. His lordship is succeeded by his second cousin, Richard Molesworth, Esq. the son of the uncle to the late viscount. His lordship drove four in hand better than any other gentleman in Europe.

POETRY.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

*It having been suggested to us by several of our friends, that a favourite HUNTING SONG would by no means be unacceptable, we have in this number presented them with one, and intend in every future publication to adopt it.*

### A HUNTING SONG.

**H**ARK! forward, away, my brave boys  
to the chase,  
To the joys that sweet exercise yield;  
The bright ruddy morning breaks on us  
apace,  
And invites to the sports of the field.  
Hark! forward's the cry, and cheerful the  
morn,  
Then follow the hounds and the merry ton'd  
horn.

No music can equal the hounds in full cry,  
Hark! they open, then hasten away:  
O'er hill, dale and valley, with vigor we fly,  
While pursuing the sports of the day.

*Hark! forward's the cry, &c.*

With the sports of the field no joys can  
compare,

To pleasures light footsteps we trace!  
We run down dull sloth; and we distance  
old Care,

Rosy Health we o'er take in the chase.

*Hark! forward's the cry, &c.*

*On the fashionable ENCIENT PADS, worn  
by Ladies of all Ages.*

**Y**E white-bridled\* widows, young vir-  
gins, and old!

Who wear quilted pads, it is taken for  
granted;

(For the case is so plain that we need not be  
told)

'Tis the true swell of nature alone that is  
wanted.

CAPT. SNUG.

### THE LONGEST DAY.

**L**ONGEST of all the annual train,  
Mark'd in his silent round by Time;  
With thee sweet summer comes again,  
To deck with flow'rs our northern clime  
Say, why of thee, neglected still,  
Sleeps the sweet muse on Pindus' hill?

Why mute the Poet's lay?

Yet other themes they wanton sing,  
But, oh! neglect to tune a string,

To hail the *Longest Day*.

Blythe trips the milk-maid 'cross the dale,  
And as the careless winds along,  
With ruddy cheeks and flowing pail,  
Gives the sweet tribute of a song:

\* When ladies attend public places for  
husbands, it is said, in allusion to horses  
taken to a fair to be sold.

That

That artless song of joy and love,  
Young Zephyr bears to Echo's grove,  
Who gives, without delay,  
The pleasing strain its airy round,  
While many a cliff returns the sound,  
And hails the *Longest Day*.

That Power which gave yon orb on high,  
Its genial fires their wondrous force,  
Sends the grand mandate thro' the sky,  
*Here, now be pay'd the glowing course:*  
On the pale North thy beams bestow,  
And bid the shi'ring native glow,  
His frozen blood to play;  
Let him, beneath his arctic skies,  
See verdure wake, and flowers arise,  
And hail the *Longest Day*.

Time was—but, oh! fond Memory cease,  
"Nor wake Reflection's bitter tear;"  
Nor bring again those hours of Peace,  
Which smil'd for me throughout the year.  
When stretch'd beneath thy woodbine  
bow'r,  
Joy follow'd joy each passing hour,  
And all was sweetly gay;  
"Ere Sorrow's with'ring hand had spread  
Time's silver liv'ry o'er my head,  
To cloud the *Longest Day*.

Dear partners in each pleasing scene,  
That pass'd away with viewless speed,  
Oft' by yon brook at eve serene,  
We've sweetly sat, or rang'd the mead;  
And 'neath our favourite greenwood tree,  
With mirth's light foot and cheerful  
glee,  
We've danc'd in trim array;  
Or, sportive on the village green,  
With little rustics oft' were seen  
To hail the *Longest Day*.

Yet, thro' life's rugged path I read,  
With throbbing heart and streaming eyes,  
Tho' dark uncertainty o'er spreads  
My vary'd prospects as they rise;  
Yet pointing thro' the dark profound,  
Hope, sweetly smiling, spreads around  
Her animating ray:  
Where pleasures bloom for ever new,  
And ne'er a cloud of murky hue  
Obscures the *Longest Day*.

## E P I G R A M.

TO A PRETENDED FRIEND.

**T**HY hesitating tongue and doubtful face  
Shew all thy kindness to be mere  
grimace;  
Throw off the mask; at once be foe, or  
friend,  
'Tis base to soothe, when malice is the end.  
The rock that's seen gives the poor sailor  
dread,  
But double terror that which hides its head.

## E P I G R A M,

On seeing an Officer fantastically dressed:

**T**IS said, that our soldiers to lazy are  
grown,  
With luxury, plenty, and ease,  
That they more for their carriage than  
courage are known,  
And they scarce know the use of a *piece*.

Let them say what they will, since it nobody  
galls,  
And exclaim out still louder and louder,  
But there ne'er was more money expended  
in *balls*,  
Or a greater consumption of *powder*.

## E P I T A P H

IN GUILDFORD CHURCH-YARD;

**R**EADER pass on, ne'er waste your time  
On bad biography and bitter rhyme;  
For what I am this cumb'rous clay insures,  
And what *I was*, is no affair of yours.

## P A D S.

Tune—*An Old Woman Cloathed in Grey.*

**W**HATEVER inventions take place,  
I'll say it again and again,  
That PADS female beauty disgrace, [men;  
And SHOE-STRINGS look childish on  
For what great delight can be found,  
In striving to seem plump and jolly.  
Sure Fashion in Life's giddy round,  
Has now reach'd the summit of folly.

However eccentric the mind,  
'Tis hop'd all such farcical scenes  
Will be to their province confin'd,—  
Us'd only by tragical queens;  
Our good English matrons with glee  
Would chat about lasses and lads;  
But anger'd would much be to see,  
Or hear any talk of Twin-Pads.

In Fleet-street, the London prints say,  
A scene of high humour occur'd;  
A lady stoop'd short on the way,  
And help—speedy help was the word;  
An ACCOUCHER was sent for in haste,  
That proper relief might be had;  
When, just as her stays were unlac'd,  
On the floor dropt a fine CHOPPING PAD.

So truly prepos't'rous of late  
Theatrical ladies have been,  
The Pads such attraction create,  
There's scarce a cork-rump to be seen:  
Some



Some say Nature's rights 'tis invading,  
This sham twelling garb to put on;  
For how with these false bills of lading,  
Can ships by their rigging be known?

Ye fair who adorn Britain's isle,  
Dissdain to fall into the rage;  
Such ludicrous whims, a short while,  
May tend to make sport on the stage.  
Let truth be the grand regulator,  
Keep close to the bosom what glads  
The sound honest dictates of nature,  
A blaze make of shoe-strings and pads.

A BIRMINGHAM BUCKLE-MAKER.

To a Young Lady who desired the Author  
to send her a *Faux pas* (Pad) from Town.

SWEET grace, the task you on me lay,  
With great reluctance I obey;—  
For what can more superfluous be,  
Than for a girl of twenty-three,—  
Who may make children, like Deucalion,  
From common stones; or, like Pygmalion,  
Give to a statue animation,  
And treat us with a new creation.—  
What can induce you, lovely grace,  
With that attractive form and face,  
To put upon us vile deceptions,  
And fright your aunts with misconceptions?  
Good Lord! if you have stood in need  
Of any requisites to breed,  
But hint it, and from any distance  
I'll come to lend you my assistance;  
But never have recourse to art,  
Till Nature has refus'd her part.—  
First let me be your undertaker—  
In other words, your *Faux pas* maker;  
If I don't suit you I am undone,  
And you may send at last to London:  
Grant equal merit to our labours—  
Tis right we first employ our neighbours;  
And, when one is upon the spot,  
We see if goods will fit or not;  
And if there should arise a doubt,  
A stitch may be put in or out;  
So may I save you great expences,  
And dire disgrace from false pretences.—  
A line will intimate your pleasure,  
And I'll step down and take your measure.

A SADDLE FOR THE LADIES' PAD.

THE jealous Spaniards Pad-locks had  
For ladies over gay;  
But girls contrive to keep the *Pad*,  
And throw the Locks away.

Though proverbs call the caution bad  
Which locks too late the stall,  
They vow the way to have the *Pad*  
Is not to lock at all.

# INSCRIPTION

FOR A  
COPPICE.

HEEDLESS wanderer, come not here  
With clam'rous voice, or footstep  
rude;

For Harmony's sweet sake forbear  
To violate this solitude.

For ne'er the nightingale forsakes  
This haunt, where hawthorn blossoms  
spring;

Veil'd in the shade of tangled brakes,  
She calls her nestlings forth to sing.

Hark! catch you not their warbling wild,  
That softly flows the leaf among?  
Now loudly thrill—now sweetly mild,  
The descant of their thrilling song.

The earliest primrose of the year,  
Beneath delights its flowers to spread;  
The clustering harebell lingers near  
The cowslips dew bespangled bed.

And while the western gales allay  
The fervour of the noontide heat,  
They whisper where retir'd from day,  
The violet scents her low retreat.

See, sparkling with a tremulous gleam,  
The rivulet meand'ring flows,  
While on the surface of the stream,  
The silver lily quivering blows.

But heedless wanderer, come not here,  
This feast was not prepared for thee,  
Unless thy heart feels nought more dear,  
Than NATURE and SIMPLICITY.

To a Gentleman who drove hard with a  
scurry pair of Horses.

THY nags the leanest things alive,  
So very hard thou lov'st to drive,  
I've heard thy anxious coachman say  
It cost thee more for whips than hay.

BY MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH.

WHILE thus I wander cheerless and  
unblest,  
And find in change of place, but change  
of pain,  
In tranquil sleep the village labourers rest,  
And taste repose that I pursue in vain.  
Hush'd



Hush'd is the hamlet now; and faintly gleam

The dying embers from the casement low  
Of the thatch'd cottage, while the moon's  
pale beam,

Lends a new lustre to the dazzling snow.

O'er the cold waste, amid the freezing night,  
Scarce heeding wither, desolute I stray,  
For me pale eye of evening! thy soft  
light

Leads to no happy home: my weary way  
Ends but in dark vicissitudes of care,  
I only fly from doubt to meet despair.

### SONNET

To the River Wye, by Mr. KET.

**O** WYE, romantic stream! thy winding  
way

Invites my lonely steps, what time the  
night

Smiles with the radiance of the moon's pale  
light,

That loves upon thy quivering flood to  
play,

O'er thy steep banks the rocks fantastic  
tower,

And sling their deep'ning shadow 'cross the  
stream:

To fancy's high worn battlements they  
seem,

Which on some beetling cliff tremendous  
lower.

Hark! Echo speaks, and from her mazy  
cave

Sportive returns the sailor's frequent cry;  
Ah! how unlike thy old bard's minstrelsy,

Warbled in wild notes to the haunted  
waves!

Unlike as seems the hurricane's rude  
sweep,

To the light breeze that lulls thy placid  
deep.

### THE MORTGAGE DEED,

*Laid by too carefully to be found again.*

**I** TELL a tale, but shame to tell it,  
(For nothing, sure, is worse at Kellet\*,  
Of something carefully laid by,  
And sought in vain—you'll soon know why:

\* Kellet is a village about six miles North from Lancaster, a half starved lad formerly came from thence to be an apprentice in Lancaster. When any thing was complained of as bad, he always said, "There's worse at Kellet." Hence it became a local proverb.

Because the only place, I w  
To find a thing is—where it

Poor bumpkin *Hodge*, had an estate,  
But forc'd to dip it, from ill fate.  
Weddings, they say, on sudden fall,  
Just like the tumbling of old wall,  
*Five* sisters all one year would wed,  
*Bridget tenth* time was brought to bed;  
Some cows had died, some *butchers*.  
broke,  
Th' old *barn* blown down too—serious  
joke!

His sister's fortunes must be paid,  
Or else their bliss must be delay'd.  
Thus mischiefs seldom singly come,  
But shower by dozens—*Hodge's* doom!  
These spur poor *Hodge* to come a bor-  
rowing,

A journey always said if sorrowing!  
To a Lancastrian 'Squire expounds  
His grief, who lends a thousand pounds;  
For which a *Mortgage Deed* is drawn,  
And *Hodge's* lands are laid in pawn.  
The 'Squire the *Mortgage Deed* laid by,  
Like things of value—*carefully*.

*Hodge* th' interest paid each *Candlemas*,  
Got a receipt, but ne'er a glass,  
But soon a wicked wight, at London,  
(A trick far sooner done than undone)  
A *Tax* laid on *Receipts*—good luck!  
Why then, they thought, upon the back  
Of th' *Mortgage Deed* to put th' *Receipt*,  
The Minister of *stamp* would cheat.

To save a six-pence in his pocket,  
The 'Squire up stairs flew like Sky-  
rocket;  
No *Mortgage Deed* could there be found,  
Nor high, nor low, nor under ground;  
For weeks, and months, and years, they  
sought it,  
Till Chance, blind huffey, to light brought  
it:

(The truth must out, for truth's no libel)  
'Twas found at last—in th' Family Bible.  
*Lancaster, June, 1793.*

### EPIGRAM.

**T** HIS rain, said Dick, will raise the  
corn,  
And every thing to life;  
No! God forbid! cries Ralph, you know  
I lately lost my wife.

+ I *twis*, i. e. I think or imagine. Johnf.  
Dict.

THE  
SPORTING MAGAZINE:  
OR,  
MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure,  
and Enterprize.

For AUGUST, 1793,

CONTAINING

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Richly ornamented with a striking representation of *A Stag taking the Water after a long Chase*; and a beautiful descriptive Scene of *Partridge Shooting*, from a Drawing made by CORBOULD; both superbly engraved by Cook.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

And Sold by J. WHEALE, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's; at WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookfeller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**E**XPLOITS of the English Race Horse in our next.

The Beagle, the Harrier, &c. comparatively considered, shall have prompt Insertion.

Observations on Patent and other Shot, and of the proper Application of different Sizes to different Purposes of Shooting, shall certainly have Admittance in our next.

A Digest of the Laws concerning Winged Game, shall appear in our next Publication.

The Incautious Sportsman, a Tale, shall be particularly attended to.

Prognostics of the Weather for the Use of Anglers, are well entitled to our Attention.

The Proportions of Powder and Shot in the respective Charges for the Destruction of different Kinds of Game, &c. carefully investigated by A. Y. shall appear in a future Number.

A Correspondent, who calls himself a *Death Hunter* and a *Whipper-in*, deserves our Thanks for his good Wishes, but we are a different sort of *Undertakers* from what he supposes us to be.

A Dissertation on the *Staggers* in Men and Horses, has some humour, and much indelicacy: as the latter predominates, we are under the Necessity of rejecting it.

Stanzas on Fly-fishing are under Consideration.

The authentic and entertaining Anecdotes of the late Dennis O'Kelly, Esq. (commonly called Capt. O'Kelly) from the Pen of "A VETERAN," are received, and shall certainly appear in our next.

As will also a Continuation of the "Instructions for PURGING HORSES," by VETERINARIUS.

The Anecdote of the late Lord Spencer Hamilton's Race with (or rather to avoid) THE BAILIFF, shall have the Place it merits.

A Reformer's Hint to *every Clerk of every Course* in the Kingdom, he will find appropriated to the Use he desires.

The Qualifications necessary to constitute the Character of a GENTLEMAN (to "Ride for a Sweepstakes") shall have a Place in our next, and undergo *revision* and *correction* previous to the next Spring Meeting at Newmarket—the TIME REQUIRED for our decision.

VENATOR'S Hint respecting strongly contested Races, shall have due Consideration, and his future Communications will be esteemed a Favour.

His Account of Extraordinary Feats of Drinking shall certainly appear in our next.

E. B.'s Favour is received.

If C. W. can favour us with the Pedigree of LURCHER, it will have immediate insertion.

\* \* \* Errata. In No. IX. page 174, first column, line 22, for *breed* read *breathe*.

In the Acknowledgements to Correspondents, No. X, the two last lines, for "*is* Benedicts farther Remarks" read, "*are* Benedicts farther Remarks."

In No. X, page 200, first column, line 3, for *severity* read *security*.

THE

# Sporting Magazine

For AUGUST, 1793.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE approaching season for taking up hunters from grass, and getting them into condition for the field, affords me opportunity to transmit, through the medium of your communication, such instructions, founded upon long experience, as will I doubt not, prove directly applicable to the wants of your juvenile or uninformed readers. It is a rule indubitably admitted, that the grass of *May, June, and July*, is preferable to every other month of the year; and that the succulent herbage of *those three* are, for Horses of value, greatly superior to all the remainder. As we well know how little pasture is to be obtained before the ge-

nial and enlivening warmth of the sun in *May*; so experience has long since convinced us how little nutriment is derived from the verdure dependent upon the chilling nights and dreary fogs of impending winter, particularly in dripping summers or rainy autumns. On the contrary, when we advert to excessive droughts, like the *present*, we are every way convinced, the middle of August (*in any season*) is the only time to take hunters from grass to get them into proper and permanent condition for the field. Your horse being taken up, let his feed of corn and hay be moderate, as well as his portion of water; at the expiration of four or five days, take away a quart or three pints of blood, by *measure*, ac-



cording to his size, strength, and appearance, keeping the blood till cold, when, by separating the mass or coagulum with a knife, (first pouring off the serum) and observing its *tenacity* or *viscidty*, as well as its proportion of *size*, you will perceive how much the state of the blood is above or below the standard of circulation necessary to health; and how much evacuation and exercise will be requisite to take off his accumulation of flesh, and reduce him to such a pitch, as will be unavoidably attainable for the strong exertions he has (*with safety*) to undergo. Thus much by way of *prelude* to getting your horse into condition, and to relieve him from the superflux of flesh and accumulated impurities he has imbibed with his pasture and ease. To this succeeds such course of physic, as his size, strength, appearance, age, promised perfection, or present foulness may seem to indicate. For instance, to a slight blood-horse or mare, \* the *mild purging ball*; to a stout roadster or draught-horse, the *strong*; to a horse slightly affected with foulness, fulness in the legs, heaviness in the eyes, cracked heels, or threatening grease, either the mild or strong MERCURIAL purging balls may be given; making your choice by the size and strength of your horse, as just described, in the use of the mild or strong purging balls, where EVACUANTS are brought in only as *preventatives*, and not as in the latter case, with a *curative intention*. Previous to what may be properly advanced as necessary instructions for stable management during the operation of physic, it may not

prove altogether inapplicable to premise the necessity of adverting to this temporary trouble and expence, as a powerful guard against future contingencies. Two very emphatic expressions are predominant with sportsmen of almost every denomination, from the Prince to the stable-boy; and though well meant and perfectly comprehended by the *parties themselves*, a knowledge of the animal œconomy is wanting to render explanatory communication a matter of practicality. The fact is, every Veterinary Professor, every *rustic vulcan*, can tell you a horse is *full of humours*, when he "*flies at the heels*," but it is in general beyond the *flight* of their abilities to give a systematic or scientific elucidation of the original process of what is *then* become so plain to every beholder.

To render, therefore, exceedingly clear, what has been hitherto but little adverted to, let us examine, with as little prolixity as possible, the use and abuse of ALIMENT; the progress of NUTRITION, and the foundation of DISEASE. Under these heads are combined what the world have so long implied by that unlimited latitude they have assumed in their *sagacious* denomination of "*humours*;" which for general comprehension, and the public good, I now mean to investigate and explain.

To the intelligent reader it will prove exceedingly clear, that every kind of food, after proper mastication, passes on to the stomach, where, in its state of *comminution*, it undergoes regular fermentation, (what is generally understood by the idea of digestion) producing a certain quantity of chyle or milky lymph, in proportion to the nutritive pro-

\* Taplin's so distinguished.

property of the aliment so retained. This chyle, in its progress, becomes admirably subservient to all the purposes of *Life* and *support*, in its general contribution to the source of circulation, and the various secretions; while the grosser parts (from which the nutritious property is extracted in their progress through the stomach and intestinal canal) are thrown off from the body by excrementitious evacuations. This is a concise abstract of nature's operation so far as becomes unavoidably necessary to establish systematically the positions I presume to advance; and from this correct statement of such part of the Animal Economy, it must gratify every competent idea, and afford ample conviction, that should the body be permitted to receive, and continue to accumulate more aliment than can be absorbed into the circulation and carried off by the different emunctories in a certain portion of time, *repletion*, *disquietude*, and ultimately *disease* must inevitably ensue. That granted, what must assuredly follow? The system and effect are too clear to be misunderstood in even a theoretic survey of the process. For when the blood vessels become powerfully overloaded with an accumulated retention of perspirative matter, become stagnant by rest, and the stomach and intestines preternaturally distended by indurated excrement, indisposition must, in a greater or less degree, arise so soon as the repletion amounts to oppression, that the struggling efforts of Nature are unable to subdue. Upon the subject of natural secretions, and perspirative matter, become stagnant by rest, (or inactivity) it may be necessary to

render myself most perfectly understood in an animadversion tending to prove the inconsistency nay, the absurdity and folly of overloading the frame, and oppressing the system of circulation with a greater quantity of nutritious aliment than there is proportional exercise and evacuation to carry off.

PERSPIRATION (that is, the gradual emission physically termed insensible, as not profuse to perception) will, in even moderate motion, take from the superflux of the blood, what the consequent evacuations of dung and urine take from the accumulated contents of the intestines; either of which suffered to remain in an abundant and preternatural proportion, must, by its compulsive retention, acquire such degree of putrid or acrimonious morbidity, as is too frequently productive of disease. Such attacks act differently upon different subjects, according to their state or tendency at the time of the blood or body's assuming a corrupt or infectious influence; displaying itself in such way as is most applicable to the constitutional predominance of the horse previous to the least trait of discovery. In one, it shall affect the *eyes*; another, the *lungs*; a third, the *legs*; a fourth, the *heels*; in short *cough*, *cracks*, *grease*, *fret*, *farcy*, *fever*, and almost every ill to which this noble animal is subject, may arise from too great a repletion, and the want of necessary evacuation; more particularly at that season of the year when the greater portion of impurities have been imbibed with the food.

Having introduced thus much to establish what is the effect of repletion, and the foundation of "humours," it becomes immediately

diately applicable to look into the progress of evacuants, and examine by what means they counteract and carry off the original cause of obstruction and disease. I must first beg to observe there has, for many years, existed a diversity of opinions respecting the propriety of purging horses previous to the commencement of the hunting season; this long standing dish of contention between the rights and the wrongs is nearly obliterated, and we find the reformation in "a Modern System of Farriery" has nearly scouted ancient practice out of countenance. To justify its *necessity*, in fact, to prove its utility beyond the power of controversy, I shall endeavour to convey such description of its operation upon the blood, and salutary effects upon the constitution, as I am induced to believe will totally wipe away every futile idea, every paltry opposition to the consistency of purging, and justify the propriety of its being brought into general use, under such regulations and mode of management as I shall, through the medium of your publication, presume to communicate. But whilst I thus advance my opinion upon its *general utility*, I do not mean to become an advocate for its *indiscriminate* administration, without due deference to the cause and condition of the subject; withing, by no means, to be considered an invariable friend to *unnecessary evacuations*, perfectly convinced they are only absolutely requisite under the oppressive influence of injudicious accumulation, and its effect upon the animal œconomy of the object before us.

The general idea of EVACUANTS goes no further (with the

unenlightened multitude) than a mere discharge from the intestinal canal, without adverting to all the consequences resulting from its latent operation upon the general system; or a relative consideration to its more remote effect upon those parts that are but little supposed to be at all concerned in the operation or its consequence. To bring this matter a few degrees nearer to *every comprehension*, is the entire business of this investigation, which may with very little attention, be universally understood. Without a practical knowledge of the anatomical structure, it may be readily conceived that the internal coat of the stomach is so supplied with nervous ramifications, that it becomes a joint and serious seat of *irritability*, evidently dependent in *action* upon whatever may be taken or forced into its vacuum, either as food or physic; exclusive, therefore of the acting stimulus of cathartic medicines upon the extreme sensibility of the nervous system, thus dispersed by collateral branches through every part of the frame; they act also by *irritation* upon the mouths of the lymphatics, exciting a proportional *regurgitation* of their contents into the *intestinal canal*, so long as the stimulative property of the medicine may have power to act; during which, such absorption of *lymph*, and *regurgitation* of *chyle* intermixes with, and is carried off *with the excrements*.

Having introduced a perfect elucidation of the necessity for, and the regular process and effect of PURGING, as requisite to the promotion of *perfect condition* for constant exertion; I shall, in your next, proceed to an accurate description of the management of hunters during the course of



of Physic, and the method of treatment to be adopted at the conclusion of those operations previous to the commencement of the ensuing season in the field.

VETERINARIUS.

July 21, 1793.

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HUNTING the STAG.

**I**N the different accounts of the ROYAL CHASE, given in the preceding Numbers of our Work, HUNTING the STAG has been noticed as the favourite sport of his Majesty, although the pencils of our artists have already produced *two* beautiful pictures to illustrate it, we have ventured on a third, strikingly descriptive of the animal taking the water after a long chase; which, for elegance of design, and neatness of engraving, will, we trust, entitle us to the approbation of our readers, and the encouragement of every Sportsman.

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PEDIGREE and EXPLOITS of  
CREEPER.

To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

**I**F you think the following pedigree and performances of CREEPER worth inserting in your most excellent Miscellany, you will greatly oblige

Your's &c.

C. W.

CREEPER was got by Tandem, his dam by Match'em, out of Flora, by Regulus, Bartlett's Childers, Bay Bolton, Belgrade Turk. Flora was the dam of

Marquiss, Marchioness, Hotspur, Count, &c. and Grandam of Nottingham and Copperbottom.

Creeper at 4 yrs old, then in the possession of Mr. Broadhurst, won 50l. at Nottingham, beating 3 others, 5 to 4 on Creeper. At the same meeting he won 50l. at 4 heats, beating Evergreen and Weathercock. At starting, 5 and 6 to 4 on Creeper; after the first heat, 2 and 3 to 1 against him; after the second heat, 10 to 1 against him; after the third heat, 3 to 1 he won.

The same year, at Newmarket First October Meeting, Creeper, 8st. 7lb. recd ft from Mr. Rider's Sweeper, 7st. D. I. 50. In 1791 Creeper came in second for the Craven Stakes, at the Craven Meeting, Newmarket, but beat Don Quixote, Serpent, Maid of All Work, and 10 others.

At Newmarket First Spring Meeting, Creeper won 50l. beating Halkin, Seagull, Favorite, Bashfull, Lais, Alderman, and another. The odds were 7 to 1 against him. He was then purchased of Mr. Broadhurst by the Prince of Wales in whose possession he won 60gs at the Newmarket July Meeting, beating Toby, Skylark, Coriander, Express, Carrots and Schoolboy. The odds were 6 to 1 against Creeper. In the York August Meeting, he was second to Walnut, for the great Subscription for 5 yr olds. He won the King's Plate at Litchfield, for 5 yr olds, beating at four heats Sulky and Wethercock. He won the King's Plate at Burford, beating easy Mr. Paine's St. Luke. The odds were 20 to 1 he won. At the same Meeting he walked over for a Sweepstakes of 10gs each. (5 Subscribers.) That was the last



last time of his starting that year. He was then purchased by C. Wilson, Esq. In Newmarket Second October Meeting, 1792, he started for the Whip against Dragon and Pipator, but was beat by Dragon. In the Newmarket October Meeting, Creeper, 8ft. 3ld recd 150gs from Sir J. Lade's Toby, 7ft. 13lb. D. I. 300gs. At the same meeting, Creeper, 8ft. 3lb. won a Sweepstakes of 200gs each, beating Dragon, 8ft. 9lb. Vermin, 7ft. 9lb. and Pipator, 8ft. 6lb. 7 to 4 on Dragon, 3 to 1 agst Creeper, and 5 to 1 agst. Pipator. At Newmarket, November 7th, Creeper 8ft. 7lb beat Mr. Montolieu's Halkin, 8ft. 2lb. D. I. 200gs. 7 to 2 on Creeper. In 1793 Creeper received 300gs from Mr. Garforth's Rosalind, 8ft. 5lb. 4 miles, over York, for 500gs.

#### DEATH OF M. ST. BELL.

ON Thursday, August 22, died at the Veterinary College, Camden Town, of an inflammatory fever, Charles Vial de Saint Bel, formerly professor of the Veterinary School at Lyons, and Demonstrator of Comparative Anatomy at Montpellier, but late Professor of the Veterinary College abovementioned.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine,*  
Gentlemen,

AS I am unfortunately saddled with a wife, by whose extravagance I am galloping to destruction; I am spurred to complain of my lamentable lot, and to wish sincerely, that I had never taken the matrimonial road; a cross-road it has certainly proved to me, and I am very near a kick-up. My wife, when I first mounted the genial bed with her, was as pretty a bred thing as you

would wish to see—quite a fashionable filly; but her beauties operated like blinkers to my understanding, and I soon smacked myself out of my senses. She has now got the whip-hand of me so much, that when I attempt to curb her, she bridles up, tosses her head, and either snorts disdain, or declares roundly, she will not be reined in, and I get nothing by endeavouring to curry favour with her. I only make the blood stir up in her face; she starts from my touch, turns tail, and, in short, by not caring a straw for me, tortures me every hour, on the rack of repentance.

Yours, &c.

HARRY HARNESS.

*Curry Comb Lane,*  
*Aug. 19.*

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

Gentlemen,

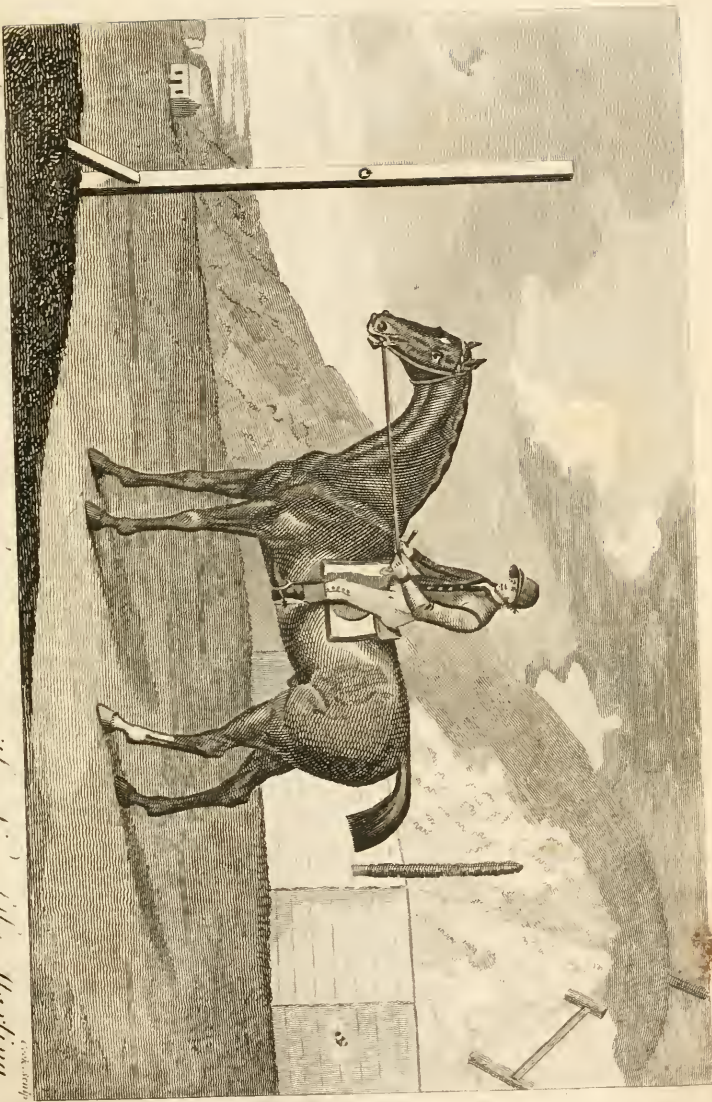
AMUSED with the pleasantry of your correspondent, A DEALER IN TONGUES, in pages 84 and 150 of your Second Volume, I take the liberty of sending you for insertion, on account of the winnings of John Dunning, Esq. afterwards Lord Ashburton. Few have been more successful than that gentleman, in gaming by the motion of the tongue, as will appear by the following authentic extract from his books, furnished by one of his clerks:

"Gained in the course of his practice, the first year after he was l. s. d. called to the bar as a counsel 34 6 8  
"Gained in the last year 9744 0 0

From this statement it may be concluded, that the intermediate years produced a very considerable sum indeed. The same gentleman also won a peerage at this his favorite game, without incurring a single censure of having played booty.

Your's, &c.

FLOWDEN.



*W. Wilson's CREEPER, sold by TAYDEN, with a View of the Harting  
part of the Hunning Gap in the Gault Stitch Newmarket.*



## ON FOUNDERING.

*( Concluded from page 213. )*

WHEN this operation is performed, the part is to be suffered to bleed plentifully in the bath, No. 17. It must then be withdrawn and dressed as before directed, observing to fill up the cavity resulting from the extirpation of the wall, with pledgets steeped in oil of turpentine.

It will be easily conceived, that if the evil has made still greater progress; if the bone of the foot, for example, is become carious, &c. it would be rashness to undertake the cure, and that such an attempt would be a signal proof of ignorance.

We must observe, however, that there are founderings of old standing, in the cure of which art is not unsuccessful, but it is easy to conceive that in such cases, the parts contained within the hoof are only confined, and more or less painfully compressed: that they are attended with no fever or inflammation, either general or particular; the disease in this case is to be considered as chronical, and must be rendered acute, which may easily be done.

To this end the distempered extremities must be rubbed morning and night with essence of turpentine, from the upper part of the shank to the coronet; these frictions are to be repeated the next and the following day. The inflammation and the irritation this treatment excites, often produces, in a very little time, the resolution of the blood and humours, by which the parts contained within the wall were constrained and compressed.

The horse must be walked during the action of the essence of

turpentine, and use must be made of the pledgets steeped in the oil of bayberries, within the sole, and of the defensive poultices, No. 15. Whatever may be the causes of foundering, or whatever may be its effects, the diet cannot be too strictly attended to.

The animals who labour under it, should only be allowed blanched water, No. 14. Solid food must not be admitted till the progress of the distemper is stopped; and should the disorder have proceeded from the fulness of the humours, the food could not become salutary till the animal had been previously purged.

Walking the horse, however, can only be salutary, when the foundering has disturbed the bone of the foot; in that case the motion it communicates to the fluids, prevents their stagnation in the vessels, and promotes their resolution.

## MEDICAL RECIPES.

Draughts, No. I. R. Sorrel leaves four handfuls, wild endive two ditto, common salt four ounces, salt of nitre one ditto. Let them boil in two quarts of water; when sufficiently boiled pour the decoction from the leaves, add to it the salts, and give it in two doses, at one hour's interval.

No. II. R. Burdock-root four ounces, fixed alkali one ditto. Let them boil a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water, take it from the fire, add roots of angelica and wild valerian, of each two ounces, elder flowers one handful; let them infuse two hours, then pour off the infusion, and add, when going to administer the draught, of sal ammoniac two ounces.

N n

No



No. III. R. Of the volatile alkali, one drachm, essence of turpentine two drachms. Mix and shake these in a small phial, add this mixture to the draught No. II. and give it immediately.

No. IV. R. Gentian-root four drachms, rhubarb four ditto.

Bruise these ingredients, and boil them in three pints of water for twelve or fifteen minutes; then take them from the fire, and let them infuse for two hours, and add of sal ammoniac two ounces.

No. V. R. Epsom salts four ounces, cream of tartar two ounces. Let them boil a quarter of an hour in two quarts of water; take the solution from the fire, add sage leaves and wormwood two handfuls. Let them infuse one hour, pour it off and give it.

No. VI. R. Borage, French mercury, pellitory of the wall, wild endive, of each one handful, salt of nitre, one ounce. Throw the whole into three quarts of boiling water, let them infuse an hour, then pour it off and give it.

No. VII. R. Of the draught No. 6, one quart, camphor half an ounce, rectified spirits of wine two drachms; dissolve the camphor in the spirits, and add it to the draught.

No. VIII. R. Draught No. 6, one quart, powdered aloes one ounce, tartarised vinegar four ounces. Warm it a little, and stir it from time to time, till these substances are dissolved and mixed.

No. IX. R. Draught No. 6, three quarts, tartarised vinegar eight ounces, aloes two drachms; dissolve and mix as above.

No. X. Glysters. R. Decoction No. 6, three pints, add of

antimonial tartar one drachm. Dissolve it warm, and give it in a glyster, after the animal has been purged.

No. XI. R. The above glyster, add aloes two drachms, honey four ounces. Dissolve it warm, and give it as above.

No. XII. R. Draught No. 7, and administer it as a glyster.

No. XIII. A Suppository. R. Soap two ounces, powdered aloes one ounce. Beat them together in a marble mortar, and mix them in your hands, and make a roll, which introduce into the rectum.

No. XIV. A Drink. R. Common water one pail full, whiten it with rye meal, and add salt of nitre one ounce.

No. XV. A Poultrice. R. Soot from the chimney well baked and sifted one pound, mix it with a sufficient quantity of the strongest vinegar that can be procured. This poultrice is to be renewed every four hours.

No. XVI. Baths. R. Sal ammoniac two ounces, sugar of lead four ounces, the coldest spring water one pail full. Let the part affected be soaked in this bath during one hour; the same bath may serve several times, taking care before it is used to immerse the vessel in which it is contained into cold spring water, in order to cool it.

No. XVII. R. Spring water one pail full, add of the vitriolic acid four ounces, and let the part soak as above.

A foundering often resists both the efforts of nature and art. I shall subjoin to the account here given of this distemper, the following observations:

If the treatment that has been prescribed does not stop the progress of the disease, and if it does  
not

not produce a resolution of the humours, it will terminate with more or less dreadful effects, according to the age, constitution, and other circumstances of the animal.

Sometimes the inflammation is so rapid, that a total falling-off, or shedding of the hoof takes place in two or three days. If this misfortune happens to all four feet at once, the animal must be immediately confined to the slaughtering-house: we must not expect the production of a new hoof, except when the fall of the hoof takes place in one foot only: and it often happens that foundering attacks the foot that has been obliged to support the whole weight of the body for a long while. The part produced is always more or less feeble and deformed, and the horse is only fit for the purposes of husbandry.

When the separation of the hoof does not take place, it becomes totally deformed: the toe grows long and bends upwards: the surface of it is covered with irregularities called circles, or the sole is pushed outwards by the coffin-bone, which draws nearer to the perpendicular line, by detaching itself from the interior surface of the hoof, consequently the inferior surface of the foot becomes convex, and this conformation takes the name of crescent. In this state the horse is obliged to bear entirely on the heels and frog; and the leg, in moving, describes a semi-circle from within, outwards, which in French is called *swimming*.

When this distemper has been less violent than in the preceding case, although it does not occasion the deformity of the feet, yet the horse treads with more or

less difficulty, especially at coming out of the stable. The play of the joint being confined, the leg moves with difficulty, and it is then said, though improperly, that the horse is stiff in his shoulders. When, indeed, the obstacle to motion is in the inferior articulations; bathing them in warm mineral water, or in the mud of those waters; has often produced good effects.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**Y**OUR free admission to sporting subjects in general, encourages me to send you an exact statement of a conversation that passed in the field some few seasons since between two persons at present in good health and hilarity; Mr. W. a gentleman then continuing in trade, but with a well-known landed qualification to kill game, and Sir F. S. a baronet of great landed estate and eastern acquisitions; the former having accepted the invitation of a yeoman bordering upon the manor of Sir F. to take a day's shooting; was in the absolute pursuit of their sport, when met by Sir F. S. and accosted with a variety of interrogatories; all which Mr. W. heard with great philosophy, serenity, and then hastily enquired the name and pretensions of the *obtruder*, who, by the bye, he personally knew as well as any man in the county. When the Baronet becoming highly exasperated, vociferously expressed his surprize, that he should not be known in his own neighbourhood, and confidently announced *his title* with all the dignity of eastern consequence; when W. with the greatest calmness

ness blended with admiration, exclaimed, "What, Sir! are you the great Sir F. S. that I have heard so much talk of, who made such an immense fortune by the monopoly of rice; that caused an artificial famine, by which so many thousands of poor creatures lost their lives?" The effect, I believe, will be tolerably conceived. Sir F. (who is not the most placid tempered man alive) became outrageous, called his servant to witness the impertinence of a low bred fellow; threatened LAW, and made his exit, *vowing vengeance*; which, however, upon reflection, evaporated in *fumo*, and W. heard no more of the Dictator, than the subsequent discharge of a small bill contracted by some of the family. If sporting men in general were to exert a little of Mr. W——m's INDEPENDENCE and determined FREE AGENCY, we should not hear of so many attempts at power by petty tyrants in different parts of the kingdom, enrolling gamekeepers, shooting dogs, browbeating their neighbours, and a thousand other acts of imaginary importance, which I ever did, and ever will oppose by every exertion of art, and the "rule of thumb."

TONY LUMPKIN.

#### ORIGIN and DESIGN of CARDS.

IN our First Volume, pages 24 and 74, our readers were presented with *An Account of the Origin of Cards and Dice*; as the following anecdote serves to illustrate the subject still further, any apology for its insertion might be deemed unnecessary.

As we before observed, about the year 1390, cards were invented in France, to divert Charles

the VIth, who was fallen into a melancholy disposition.

The inventor proposed by the figure of the four suits or colours, as the French call them, to represent the four states or classes of men in the kingdom.

By the *Cœurs* (hearts) are meant the *Gens de Chœur*, choir men, or ecclesiastics; and therefore the Spaniards, who certainly derived the use of cards from the French, have *copas*, or chalices, instead of hearts.

The nobility, or prime military part of the kingdom are represented by the ends or points of lances or pikes; and our ignorance of the meaning or resemblance of the figure induced us to call them spades. The Spaniards have *espades* (swords) in lieu of pikes, which is of a similar import.

By diamonds are designed the order of citizens, merchants and tradesmen, *carreaux*. (square stones tiles or the like.) The Spaniards have a coin, *Dineros*, which answers to it; and the Dutch call the French word *carreaux*, *steen*, stones and diamonds from the form.

*Trefle*, the trefoil leaf, or clover grass, (corruptly called clubs) alludes to the husbandmen and peasants. How this suit came to be called clubs we cannot explain, unless borrowing the game from the Spaniards, who have *bastos* (staves or clubs) instead of the trefoil, we gave the Spanish signification to the French figure.

The kings were David, Alexander, Cæsar and Charles, and their names are still on the French cards, representing the four monarchies of the Jews, Greeks, Romans and Franks, under Charlemagne.

By the knaves were designed the



the servants to knights (for knave originally meant only servant, and in an old translation of the bible, St. Paul is called the knave of Christ) others fancy that the knights themselves were designed by those cards, because Hogier and Lahire, two names of the French cards were famous knights at the time cards were supposed to be invented.

#### The TORTURE.

WERE we to insert the following anecdote respecting the inhuman practice of the Torture, (which still exists in several parts of Germany) without informing our readers, by way of prelude, that it is a capital crime in that country to kill a horse or mule, we might incur their displeasure.

“ A conscientious judge, having observed the effect of the rack on supposed criminals, in making them ready to confess any thing, to the sacrificing of their lives, in order to get released from the torture, felt in his own mind some strong sensations on the conviction of accused persons by such methods; inasmuch that, from something which had happened in a particular case, his concern was so great as to determine him upon trying an experiment

In the prosecution of his scheme, he took care one night to keep his servants all employed, so that no one but the groom could go into the stable; when all were asleep, he went into the stable himself, and cut off the tail of his horse, in consequence of which the animal bled to death. Great confusion, it must be supposed, followed the discovery of the mischief. In the morning, when

the master was informed of what had happened, he of course appeared greatly incensed. Strict enquiries were made for the person who could have committed an act of such atrocity, but without effect. It was no difficult matter for the servants (the groom only excepted) to exculpate themselves, and he was apprehended and committed to prison. The poor fellow, upon his arraignment, it may be supposed, pleaded not guilty: but the prescriptions being very strong against him, he was ordered to the rack, where the extreme torture soon wrung from him a confession of the crime alledged, he chusing to submit to death rather than endure the misery he was undergoing. Upon this confession he had sentence of hanging passed upon him, when his master went to the tribunal, and there exposed the fallibility of confessions obtained by such means, by owning the fact himself, and disclosing his motives for the experiment: since which time the practice has been discontinued in that court, of applying the torture in any case.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING observed in your last, information that C. Easton, Esq. prosecutes his suit against William Gamblin (game-keeper to Lord Bealieu) for the infamous and inhuman transaction of shooting a favourite pointer bitch heavy in pup, not only upon the premises of the owner, but within a hundred yards of the dwelling-house, I beg permission to transmit for insertion, a literal copy from a county-paper



per just published, as a recent proof, that an inviolable attachment to liberty, equity, and justice, still reigns predominant in the breast of a British jury.

"At Salisbury affizes a cause came on before Mr. Justice Heath, wherein Mrs. Sarah Read, widow, was plaintiff, and James Glas, of Worton in Pottern, Wilts, farmer and gamekeeper, was defendant. The action was brought for Glas's shooting through his garden-hedge, a very useful yard-dog, as the animal stood in a public lane, near the defendant's garden. The jury to the perfect satisfaction of the Court, gave a verdict for the plaintiff, with three guineas damages; which with the payment of his own and the widow's costs, will be a punishment for an act marked with cruelty, as it did not appear, the dog *then*, or at any former period, had injured Glas, or that he could justify such conduct."

Upon this decision I beg to congratulate your sporting readers in every part of the kingdom, as these legal discussions spiritedly persevered in, will soon emancipate every sportsman from the shackles of tyranny formed at the forge of *feudality*, under "*general orders*," and carried into execution by that *humane miscreant*, a gamekeeper. That Mr. Easton's perseverance in the cause of justice, may totally obliterate such acts of *iniquity* and *impertinent illegal assumptions of power* in future, is the hearty wish of every honest man; but of none more than

Your faithful servant,

TOBY PHILPOT.

Aug. 4, 1793.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS the Sporting Magazine, with great credit to the expense of subjects and equal merit to the conductor, seems *inter alia*, to discuss inveterate maladies incident to the canine race, the following justly authenticated recipe cannot fail to prove a welcome credential to your next month's arrangements, and more especially to the gentlemen of the trigger, is it in particular recommended. As partridge season so soon commences, it will be found for your September friends most acceptable, for a species of dogs the most valuable, to conquer a calamity the most inveterate, by performing a cure most infallible.

*For a Canker in the Ear of the Pointer.*

"Prepare roach allum and new honey, both well incorporated into a salve, and apply to the ear when dry, at intervals mercurial unguent chafed in by the warm hand, washing the ear with tincture of myrrh, after repeated applications of the former course."

The above is ascertained by a gentleman indefatigable in his efforts, who, after repeated trials of Hemet's Styptic, as a temporary relief from the stubbles, has adopted this prescription, a safe and radical cure without caustic or knife, vulgarly made use of by the dog chirurgeons, and is here submitted *pro bono publico*, through the channel of your scientific publication. One necessary caution only to be observed, that when the mercurial is made use of, the dog must not, on that day, be hunted or suffered to range;

range; the consequence obvious—salvation to be avoided.

A PARTRIDGE SHOOTER.

Isle of Warner, July 31, 1793.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

HAVING since my last observations upon the deranged state of Mr. GUDGEON's conjugal affection and *hymeneal extacy*, observed in the public papers (those reporters of *family secrets*), a suit instituted in the ecclesiastical court, "TURNER against TURNER, to obtain a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii*, for *impotency*, it is impossible to resist a temptation so truly predominant, and happily, opportune for my promised additional remarks upon a subject that daily proves itself GAME for the parties, the law, the pen, and the SPORTING MAGAZINE. In my last, I not more freely than justly alluded to the absurdity of contracts entered into without due deliberation as well as the heterogeneous dispositions, tempers, appetites, and inclinations that frequently became subject to mutual misery by a temporary furor, the mere effect of superficial attachment and IMAGINARY AFFECTION. No congeniality of opinion, no union of sentiment, no similitude of education, but very frequently a most shameful disparity of the whole, to constitute the basis of that happiness we are all taught to look up to (IN MATRIMONY) as a degree of sublunary rapture exceeding almost the idea of heaven itself. In this scene of *extatic bliss*, that "all conditions of men" are in perpetual pursuit of, we find such contrasts

most gloriously jumbled together under the applauding sanction of the church, that it is possible for the most prolific mind, the most fertile fancy to conceive. The young and the old, the strong and the weak, the rich and the poor, the warm and the cold, the noble and ignoble, the lean DUKE and his fat cook, or the CORPULENT LADY and her lathy-sided *pedestrian*, occasionally unite in an adventurous pursuit of this phantom of the mind, this incomprehensible expectancy, which involves so many thousands in its inexplicable vortex of mental misery and bodily disappointment. It is impossible to think seriously upon the subject without verging too near the brink of MORALIZATION; it therefore becomes unavoidably necessary to attract the attention from the dreary, and engage in the more ludicrous and pleasant parts of the representation. Making, therefore, a rapid transition from the fascinating hours of courtship and idolization, to the rapturous gratification and mutual tenderness of the HONEY MOON: from thence to the satiate appetite of sensual possession, we find the following retrospection no imperfect picture of the present state of MATRIMONY in the higher orders, as well as the middling classes of society.

To a mind of sensibility nothing can be so truly distressing as a temporary or accidental association with professed lovers in the height of the paroxysm; like Sir JOHN BRUTE, "every thing they eat every thing they think, every think they taste, every thing they smell, (perhaps we may with justice go a little farther, and be permitted to add) every thing they touch, methinks has LOVE in't." In such a state

the

the disinterested part of the company become *extraneous*, the squeezes of the hand, the reciprocal *languor* of the looks, the sympathetic *sighs*, the *mutual wishes*, and the intervening blushes of *conscious discovery*, renders the parties themselves objects of commiseration, and the company in general a scene of confusion. The farce of public courtship thus continued to its utmost criterion, female affectation (too frequently termed *delicacy*) at length submits to the preponderating point of natural inclination, and what the heart long since wished to do from instinctive impulse, all parties now consent shall be done by public sanction, or in other words, they shall have parental and accustomed privilege to "swear to be true to each other *so long as they live*, without knowing whether they like each other for a *night or two*." This inestimable, this indescribable, in fact, this *inexplicable* happiness being permitted under sanction of *law*, of *equity*, and of *justice*, the lady shakes off her blushes and jumps into bed full of *virgin alacrity*, (overburdened with maiden-innocence) but without the least *compunction*. The "morning's reflection" justifies "the evening's amusement," and her confidence assures her visiting friends, that she has done *no more* than what her feelings *long since* prompted her; but now rendered permanently grateful by the happy benediction of the church. In this delightful scene of rapturous initiation, we behold them long receiving compliments of congratulation, and returning thankful acknowledgements; call in whenever you please, the farce of *extra* connubial fondness (the effect of novelty) is still the same.

The scene is too fulsome to frequent, because it is too trifling and irrational to be permanent. Every minutiae of affection is so *very excessive*, that there is a mutual struggle who shall be most assiduous to prevent the other's having even an unnecessary motion; whether to ring *the bell*, to open the door, to fill the *tea pot*, or whatever may be the design (if attended with even the appearance of trouble or inconvenience) the intention of anticipation is still the same. In this scene of *distressing happiness*, is that space passed, so well and vulgarly known by the appellation of the "*HONEY MOON*," in the wane of which every veteran plainly perceives the before mentioned "vortex of deception and disappointments." The ebullitions of fancy begin to subside, "reason has now taken her turn to reign," and convinced the rapturous husband the object of his idolization is not an angel; and she, poor languishing and despondent mourner, is repentantly convinced matrimony is not the immaculate state she thought it, and the additional mortification that the *ADONIS* she has selected from the "wide expanse of infinity," is *no more* than a man. Here originates the source of mutual disquietude, of incessant vexation; they become the parents of indifference; indifference of opposition; opposition of *contempt*: and they now begin to shun the company of *each other* with as much industry, and almost public notoriety as they formerly gloried in the pre-eminence of their spontaneous attachment. This palpable fact, this paradoxical change so seemingly mysterious, is readily explained without reference to remote reflection what was originally



nally the offspring of *choice*, is now become the feast of *compulsion*; and at *that* every steady mind revolts, and even the instability and inherent cowardice of the celebrated Falstaff could not become subservient to. Both parties being thus domestically disquieted, each begins to seek a distinct and separate source of consolation; the lady in a brilliant display of her taste in dress, and perpetual routine of company; the *happy* husband in the *bottle* and the *gaming table*. Thus *grumblingly* alive to the predominance of their miseries, they as industriously shun each other, as the prudent part of the world avoids them *both*. Their minds are the seat of constant corrosion, and they never know a moment's comfort; mutual distrust and habitual deception are in eternal practice; both *deceiving*, they live under the incessant dread of being *deceived*. This is in a variety of instances, (with some little variation) the true and unexaggerate representation of MODERN MATRIMONY; with the additional *comfort*, that having harrassed their relatives and best friends with the complaints of each other, they are become totally callous to commiseration, and they are equally left without a bosom confidant upon whom they can "lean their sorrows." The poor miserable husband is incessantly pouring forth invectives upon the *fashionable extravagance*, the *capricious fluctuation* of her sex, and the retaliating upon the *indifference*, and daily increasing degeneracy of his.

Fearful of obtruding too largely upon your indulgence, I have to solicit permission to communicate, in a future number, *easy* and *infallible* rules for insuring to

a certainty, such portion of domestic comfort in the state of MATRIMONY, as may prove some alleviation to the *galling chains* of ONE CLASS, and no inapplicable directory TO ANOTHER.

Your's, &c.

BENEDICT *the Married Man*.

August 15, 1793.

## LETTER IX.

### ON HUNTING.

*Additional Observations on TRAILING, STARTING, &c.*

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

A FEW more observations on the subjects of the two last epistles which I took the liberty of addressing to you, will not, I hope, be deemed impertinent.

It is well known that, in a good day, staunch hounds seldom give up the scent at head; if they do, there is generally an obvious reason for it: a huntsman should always make this observation, as it will direct his cast. If he be a good one, he will attend to the hounds as he goes, nicely observing which have the lead, the degree of scent they carry, and the various circumstances which are continually happening from change of weather, and difference of ground. He will also be mindful of the distance which the hare keeps before the hounds, and of her former doubles, without neglecting to remark what point she makes to.

All these observations will be of use, if a long fault makes the huntsman's assistance necessary;

O o

and



and, if the hare should have headed back, he will carefully observe whether she meets with any thing in her course to turn her; or turned of her own accord. When he casts his hounds, let him begin by making a small circle; if that will not do, let him try a larger: he may afterwards be at liberty to persevere in any cast he may judge most likely. As the hare generally revisits her old haunts, and returns to the place where she was first found (if the scent be quite gone and the hounds can no longer hunt) that cast is as likely to recover her as any other. Let him, however, remember, in all his casts, that the hounds are not to follow his horse's heels, nor are they to carry their heads high, and noses in the air. At these times they must try for the scent, or they will never find it; and he is either to make his cast quick or slow, as he perceives his hounds try, and as the scent is either good or bad.

Young hares tread deeper and heavier than old ones, because the younger they are the weaker the joints. At full moon they make most work, and go a great distance, relieving upon any sort of food, especially that which grows within the shade of the hedge-rows and trees. At this time the buck and doe associate closest together.

It should also be observed that all hares do not leave an equal degree of scent. The down-hares have the least; inclosure, woodland and marshy hares, the most: especially she that forms in the plashy ground, or by the side of a river or wet ditch; she leaves a strong scent, being usually distempered and unhealthy.

Low-land hares smell stronger than the down-hares, on account

of the superior rankness of their food; and the effluvia in woods and inclosures being better defended from wind and air than on the bleak downs.

Hares in general, leave more scent going to than from relief, and never smell so strong as when they pasture on corn.

Gentlemen should direct their huntsmen to prevent their hounds as much as they can from chopping hares: but huntsmen like to get blood at any rate: and, when the hounds are used to it, they seek very attentively for opportunities: a hare must be very wild, or very nimble to escape them: it is usual for that animal either to leap up before the hounds come near her, and *scal away*, as it is called, or else to lie close till they put their very noses upon her. Hedges are very dangerous: if the huntsman beats the hedge himself, which is the usual practice, the hounds are always upon the watch, and a hare must have good luck to escape them all. The best way to prevent it is, to have the hedge well beaten at some distance before the hounds.

Hares run best when they know not where they are: they run well in a fog, and generally take a good country. If they set off down the wind, they seldom return; the hounds cannot then be pushed on too much. When the game is sinking, the old hounds will be seen getting forward; they then will run at head.

Happy the man, who with unrivall'd  
speed,  
Can pass his fellows, and with pleasure  
view  
The struggling pack; how in the rapid  
course  
Alternate they preside, and jostling push

To guide the dubious scent; how giddy  
youth  
Oft babbling errs, by wiser age re-  
prov'd;  
How, niggard of his strength, the wise old  
hound  
Hangs in the rear, 'till some important  
point  
Rouse all his diligence, or 'till the  
chase  
Sinking he finds; then to the head he  
springs,  
With thirst of glory fir'd, and wins the  
prize.

SOMERVILLE.

Babblers should not be admitted into the pack; for, though they are known and disregarded by the other dogs, it is unpleasant to hear their noise: they are not fit companions for the rest. The Spectator, however, makes us smile at the oddity of his friend Sir Roger, for returning a hound which he said was an excellent *bas*, because he wanted a *counter-tenor*; yet, I think, if we attended more to the variety of notes frequently to be met with in the tongues of hounds, it might greatly add to the harmony of the pack. Perhaps a complete concert could not be attained, but it would be easy to prevent discordant sounds. A hound that runs false should not be kept on any account: the loss of one hare is more than such a dog is worth.

To espy a hare, no rules can be laid down with any degree of precision; she generally forms uncertain; whoever looks for her must have the idea of a hare seated, strongly pictured in his mind. They very seldom choose to form in high woods in autumn, because the leaves, acorns, and beach-mast are continually falling; and in wet weather drops from the trees disturb them:

they prefer the dry brake, hedge, or stubble. The variety of seats or forms of the hare, are frequently according to the change of the season, weather, or wind, or, as Somerville sings—

————— The wise hares  
Ostend their seats, lest some more curious  
eye  
Should mark their haunts, and by dark  
treach'rous wiles  
Plot their destruction; or, perhaps, in  
hopes  
Of plenteous forage near the ranker  
mead  
Or matted blade, wary, and close they  
sit.  
When Spring shines forth, season of love  
and joy,  
In the moist marsh, 'mong beds of rushes  
hid,  
They cool their boiling blood; when sum-  
mer suns  
Bake the cleft earth, to thick wide waving  
fields  
Of corn full grown, they lead their help-  
less young,  
But when autumnal torrents, and fierce  
rains  
Deluge the vale, in the dry crumbling  
bank  
Their forms they delve, and cautiously  
avoid  
The dripping covert; yet, when Winter's  
cold  
Their limbs benumbs, thither with speed  
return'd,  
In the long grass they skulk, or shrinking  
creep  
Among the wither'd leaves; thus chang-  
ing still  
As fancy prompts them, or as food in-  
vites.  
But every season carefully observ'd,  
Th' inconstant winds, the fickle ele-  
ment,  
The wise experienc'd huntsman soon may  
find  
His subtle various game, nor waste in  
vain  
His tedious hours—————

Truly sensible of my inability  
to advance any thing on this sub-  
ject that has not been infinitely  
better said by the inimitable bard

of the chase, in the above quotation, I hasten to subscribe myself,

Your most obedient,

Humble servant,

ACASTUS.

*The Natural and Political History of the Fox.*

THIS crafty and lively animal is common to every part of Great Britain; and is so well known as not to require a particular description. He sleeps much during the day; but the night is the season of his activity, and the time he roams about in search of prey. He will eat flesh of any kind, but prefers that of hares, rabbits, poultry, and birds. If resident near the sea, he will for want of other food eat crabs, shrimps, muscles, and other shell-fish.

Mr. Buffon has laboured to prove, that the dog and the fox will not breed together: for this purpose, he kept two males and a female for a considerable time, and endeavoured to make the males copulate with the bitches, which they uniformly refused; and from thence he concludes that no mixture can take place between the two species: but it should be remembered that the foxes were in a state of confinement: and, of course many circumstances might occur to disgust them, and render the experiment abortive. In confirmation of this, we need only observe, that the same foxes which, when at liberty, darted on the poultry with their usual eagerness, never attempted to touch a

single fowl after they were chained: and we are told further, "that a living hen was generally fixed near them for a whole night; and, though food was kept from them for many hours yet, in spite of hunger and opportunity, they never forgot that they were chained, nor did they disturb the hen."

If any one should be so hardy as to assert from this, that foxes have a natural aversion to poultry, we may easily conceive how little credit would be given to the conclusion, and how much laughter it would excite. We make this observation to shew, that experiments of this kind, where nature is thwarted in her process, or restrained in any of her operations, are not always to be depended on.

That the fox and dog will breed together, is a fact too well known, in several parts of England, to admit of the smallest doubt. It is a common practice, in many places, to tie up a bitch that is in season where she may be visited by a fox, and be impregnated by him: the fruits of the connection are sufficiently obvious; most, if not all the puppies, have a strong resemblance to the fox: the sharp nose, prick ears, long body, and short legs of the fox, evidently point out their origin. These dogs are highly esteemed by farmers and graziers, as the most useful kind for driving cattle: they bite keenly, are extremely active and playful, and are very expert in destroying weasels, rats, and other vermin.

In France and Italy the fox does great damage to the vineyards, by feeding on the grapes, of which it is extremely fond. He boldly attacks the wild bees, and

and frequently robs them of their store; but not with impunity: the whole swarm flies out, and fastens upon the invader; but he retires only for a few moments, and rids himself of the bees, by rolling upon the ground: in which operation he crushes such as stick to him, and then returns to devour both wax and honey.

The cunning of the fox, in surprising and securing his prey is equally remarkable. When he has acquired more than he can devour, his first care is to secure what he has killed, which is generally all within his reach. He digs holes in different places, where he conceals his booty, by carefully covering it with earth to prevent discovery. If a flock of poultry have unfortunately fallen victims to his stratagems, he will bring them, one by one, to these hiding-places; where he leaves them till hunger demands a fresh supply.

The chase of the fox is a very favourite diversion in this kingdom, and is no where pursued with such ardour and intrepidity. Both our dogs and horses are confessedly superior to those of any other country. When the fox finds he is pursued, he flies towards his hole: and finding it stopped, which is always carefully done before the chase begins, he has recourse to his speed and his cunning for safety. He does not double and measure his ground back like the hare, but continues his course straight forward before the hounds with great strength and perseverance. Both dogs and horses particularly the latter, have frequently fallen victims to the ardour of the pursuit, which has sometimes continued for upwards of fifty miles without the smallest intermission, and almost at full speed.

Mr. Charles Turner's hounds hunted at Areyholm, near Hurworth in the county of Durham, and found the noted old fox Cæsar, which made an extraordinary chase. After a round of four miles, he led to Smeaton, through Hornby and Appleton; then back again to Hornby, Worsetmoor, Pierburgh, Limpton, Craythorn, Middleton, Hilton, Seamer, Newby, Marton, Ormsby; then upon Hambleton, through Kirkleatham-park, Upleatham, Skelton, and Kilton. Mr. Turner tired three horses, and only three hounds were in pursuit, when he thought proper to call them off, it being near five in the evening. The chase was upwards of fifty miles.

As the scent of the fox is very strong, the dogs follow with great alacrity and eagerness, and have been known to keep up a constant chase for eight or ten hours together: and it is hard to say, whether the spirited eagerness of the hounds, the ardour of the horses, or the enthusiasm of the hunters, is most to be admired. The fox is the only one of the party which has the plea of necessity on his side: and it operates so strongly, that he often escapes the utmost efforts of his pursuers, and returns to his hole in safety. The smell of his urine is so offensive to the dogs, that it sometimes proves the means of his escape from them. When all his shifts have failed him, and he is at last overtaken, he then defends himself with great obstinacy, and fights in silence till he is torn in pieces by the dogs.

There are three varieties of foxes in this island, which differ from each other more in form than in colour. The greyhound fox is the largest, and is chiefly found in the mountainous parts  
of



of England and Scotland: he is likewise the boldest, and will attack a well grown sheep; his ears are long and erect, and his aspect wild. The mastiff fox is rather less, but his limbs are more strongly formed. The cur fox, which is the least, is the most common, and approaches nearer to the habitations of mankind. He lurks about the out-houses of the farmer, and carries off all the poultry within his reach. He is remarkably playful and familiar, when tamed; but, like all wild animals half-reclaimed, will, on the least offence, bite those he is most familiar with.

The eye of the fox is of a lively hazel colour, very significant and expressive; and discovers very sensibly the different emotions of love, fear, or anger, by which it may be affected. He seems greatly to admire his bushy tail, and frequently amuses himself by endeavouring to catch it as he runs round. In cold weather, when he lies down, he folds it about his head.

The fox sleeps sound, and, like the dog, lies in a round form. Foxes produce but once a year, from three to six young ones at a time. When the female is pregnant she retires, and seldom goes out of her hole, where she prepares a bed for her young. She comes in season in the winter, and young foxes are found in the month of April. If she perceives that her habitation is discovered, she carries them off, one by one, to a more secure retreat. The young are brought forth blind, like puppies: they grow eighteen months, or two years, and live thirteen or fourteen years.

There are many varieties of this animal, apparently produced

by the influence of climate: those of this country are mostly of a tawny-red, mixed with ash-colour: the fore part of the legs is black, and the tail tipped with white. In colder countries, foxes are of various colours.

### *To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**I**N compliance with the request of a correspondent, contained in your last, respecting the unpleasant appearance of a horse after the cure of the mange, I take up the pen to offer a few remarks upon "that appearance," which, *he says*, proceeds from the *methods of cure*, but I presume to suppose is occasioned by the *acrimonious* cause, and excoiation of the disease itself. However, as the major part of veterinarian inquisitants (who are not possessed of scientific materials) generally advert more to their wishes than their *reason*: it can create no surprise that the most studious investigators whose *performances* and *cures* cannot keep pace with the *impatient* and *marvellous* expectations of their employers, should sometimes break forth into the exclamatory consolation of "Vain his attempt who strives to please *ye* all."

I believe, Gentlemen, there is required very little evidence more than what has been already furnished by *time* and *experience* to prove, how cheap and expeditiously every man wishes a cure to be performed either in *himself*, or upon his *horse*. The eagerness of that expectation may be *natural*, but it is by no means *consistent*: people, in the warmth of their imagination, are seldom patiently inclined to advert to

ORIGIN

ORIGIN, CAUSES, and EFFECTS. The *natural secretions, animal æconomy, and property of medicine* is but little attended to, or the gradational means by which an obliteration of disease is to be obtained; the mind is instantly fixed upon the cure, which is so invariably *anticipated*, that happen *when it will*, it seldom or ever comes *so soon* as expected. To this unreasonable impatience may be attributed half the ill-founded discontents and ridiculous prejudices of our lives; and to which alone we stand indebted for the greater part of our own disquietudes. I know not to what particular mode of treatment your correspondent alludes, or what state of the disease his horse may have been in at the commencement of cure; but after reminding him of the original wretched appearance of *any horse* labouring under an inveterate state of THE MANGE, and the length of time necessary to insure renovation in frame and generation of flesh; I shall proceed to make some few remarks upon the nature of the disease, the proper mode of treatment and *certainly of cure* recommending, not only to your correspondent, but your readers in general, *the necessity of time, punctuality, and perseverance*, to promote so desirable an attainment, without looking too fervently to the interposition of *modern miracles* with the fervency of a METHODIST TAYLOR.

This disease, (if it may with propriety be so termed) originates in an impoverished and acrimonious state of the blood, occasioned by a want of nutritious aliment; which alone conveys to the system of circulation the crassamentum or balsamic adhesive property of the blood itself; for

want of which it loses its tenacity, and degenerates into an acrid serous vapour, acquiring a degree of malignity by its separation from what was intended by nature as its original corrector. Horses that have been but little furnished with healthy provender are generally the subjects of this disorder, which is not so infectious as commonly represented; on the contrary, is very seldom communicated from *one to another*, but where both have been *jointly* subject to the same scene of *poverty and wretchedness*. The appearance is so far complex, that what *one* terms "surfeit," *another* deems "mange; they are, however, so perfectly distinct in their advanced stage, that a competent and experienced inspector instantly discovers the difference.

The distinguishing traits of the mange being thus readily perceptible, it becomes necessary to observe, that its different stages require a different treatment; for what will certainly obliterate it in a state of infancy, will by no means enforce submission when it has assumed the most formidable appearance of inveteracy.

In the earliest stage of discovery, let an improvement of the blood be the leading step to every other consideration; give a moderate portion of good corn twice a day, with a mash of malt and bran, equal parts, (made with boiling water) every evening; into which is to be stirred, of sulphur and antimony, each one ounce. So soon as the subject is somewhat improved in flesh, and the above nutritious aliment may have been supposed to generate blood of a more substantial consistence, (which may be concluded in eight or nine days) take away *three pints* by measure, and let

let it stand till cold, to observe whether the crassamentum (that is the *coagulum*) or the serum has the predominance. These should be in the proportion of five-eighths crassamentum, and three-eighths serum, in a healthy subject; any great variation from which, constitutes a predominance indicating disease on one side, or an impoverished state on the other. When first taken in hand, he cannot be too soon externally cleansed, by a complete washing of soap and warm water, creating a substantial lather, to take off the filth from the surface, and open the cutaneous passages; he may then be wiped till quite dry, and all the affected parts be washed with the following lotion every night and morning for ten days or a fortnight, when the scurf will begin to separate, and leave the integument clear.

Take of lime-water, made by the London Dispensatory, three pints; lixivium of tartar, (commonly called oil of tartar per deliquium) one pint. Mix together, and shake the bottle at each time of using.

This is the mode to be adopted in an *early* stage of the disease, which, with regularity and perseverance, will always effect the purpose; more particularly if when the mashes are discontinued, *sulphur* and *antimony*, each one ounce, are repeated for some little time in the morning and evening feeds of corn. In cases where the disorder has assumed greater ascendancy, and given a face of severity, more powerful means must be brought into use externally, though the steps previously taken, are to be precisely the same.

Take quicksilver, four ounces, which rub in a metal mortar,

with one ounce of common turpentine, and a table spoonful of olive oil, till the quicksilver is entirely incorporated, and become invisible; then add, by degrees, one pound of hog's lard, made sufficiently warm to obtain solution; when these are well mixed, add of black brimstone and white hellebore in powder, each six ounces: sal armoniac finely powdered one ounce, and oil of tartar two ounces, to which add three or four spoonfuls of olive oil, if necessary, to render it sufficiently soft to be substantially rubbed upon all the affected parts in a moderate proportion, every night and morning.

This should be continued for nine or ten days, the operator rubbing in the unguent upon the most minute and remote parts with care and attention; about which time, when the disease is perceptibly subdued, and the surface scurfs off, giving evident proof of cure, the whole may be washed with soap and warm water, as at the commencement. After which, if the subject is a horse of value, so soon as he is recovered, he should undergo a course of Taplin's mild mercurial purging balls; but as the operation of purging is not perfectly convenient to every owner of horses in such state, he may, (more particularly if he is not a horse of the first class) substitute a course of the Alterative Powders, (advertised at 4s. per dozen) giving one night and morning, in his feeds of corn, first sprinkled with water, till he has gone through a course of a dozen and a half, or two dozen, when the cure (if accurately conducted) will be *radically confirmed*.

I have been the more minute in this description, from a repeated



peated conviction how much enquirers in general, are apt to expect from *obsolete prescriptions*, how little from any persevering exertions of their own; as well as how prone *proprietors* of horses are upon most occasions to give the *cheapest* prescription the preference; considering it from *that* qualification *alone* by much the best. Convinced, by long experience, of that incontrovertible fact, I beg to say, that I shall be happy to eradicate the doubts, or gratify the enquiries of your correspondents whenever the elucidation required falls within the gratification of

Your's, &c.

VETERINARIUS.

Aug. 10, 1793.

From a Correspondent.

REMARKS on a SINGULAR PASSAGE in the COMPLETE ANGLER.

"THERE is," says Isaac Walton, "no better sport than whipping for bleaks in a boat, or on a bank in the swift water in a summer's evening, with a hazle-top, about five or six feet long, and a line twice the length of the rod. I have heard Sir Henry Wootton say, that there be many that in Italy will catch *swallows* so, or especially *martins*; this *bird-angler*, standing on the top of a steeple to do it, and with a line twice so long as I have spoken of: and let me tell you scholar, (addressing himself to Venator) that both martins and bleaks be most excellent meat. And let me tell you that I have known an heron that did constantly frequent one place, caught with a hook, baited with a big minnow, or a small

gudgeon. The line and hook must be strong, and tied to some loose staff, so big as she cannot fly away with it, a line not exceeding two yards."

A note subjoined by Walton's commentator says, that "it was also common in England to catch martins in the before-mentioned manner: and I am assured, that it is a practice at this day with the drivers of the stage-coaches to occasionally catch up a fat goose, by twisting the lash of the whip about the bird's neck, and this whilst passing in full career." — So many ways has man of getting the inferior beings of the creation into his power!

As I have made a reference to The Complete Angler, I cannot resist expressing my surprise, that, in a volume so replete with piety and benevolence, no compunction is ever once discovered, either by the authors, or by the commentator, at the cruelty of inveighing first with *living baits*: the idea of what these *living baits* suffer, freezes my heart with horror. With the most deliberate composure, and with the most insensible indifference, does Walton say,

"Put your hook in at his mouth, (that is an unfortunate minnow's) and out of his gill; then, having drawn your hook two or three inches beyond, or *through his gill*, put it *again into its mouth*, and the point and beard out at its tail, and then tie the hook and his tail about very neatly with a white thread, which will make it the apter to *turn quick in the water*: that done, pull back that part of your line which was slack when you did put your hook into the minnow the second time; I say, pull that part of your line back, so that it shall fasten the head, so that the body of the minnow shall



be almost straight on your hook; this done, try how it will *turn*, by drawing it across the water, or against a stream, and if it *do not turn nimbly*, then turn the tail a little to the right or left hand, and try again till it *turn quick*: for, *if not*, you are in danger to catch nothing; for know, that *it is impossible that it should turn too quick*: and you are yet to know, that in case you want a minnow, then a small loach, or a stickle-bag, or any other small fish *that will turn quick*, will serve as well."

OBSERVATIONS on the THAMES  
and the other principal RIVERS  
in ENGLAND, for the Informa-  
tion of the ANGLER.

(Concluded from page 207.)

**W**HEN you angle at Chel-  
sea, on a calm fair day,  
the wind being in a right corner,  
pitch your boat almost opposite  
to the church, and angle in six  
or seven feet water; where, as  
well as at Battersea-bridge, you  
will meet with plenty of roach  
and dace.

Mortlake Deep is the next  
place where roach principally  
resort, when the weeds are rot-  
ten; and good carp are often  
taken there.

There is very good angling for  
roach, dace, gudgeons, and perch,  
from the sides of the Aits oppo-  
site to Brentford, Isleworth, and  
Twickenham; where trout and  
carp are also frequently taken.

Teddington Banks are remark-  
able for good gudgeons, roach,  
&c.

Kingston Wick, and Kingston,  
are famous for barbel, roach, and  
dace.

At Hampton and Sunbury,  
there is good angling for barbel,  
roach, dace, chub, gudgeons, and

skeggors; and, from the Aits, for  
trout and large perch.

Walton Deep, and Shepper-  
ton Pool, abound with large bar-  
bel and dace.

At and about Windsor, a vast  
variety of all sorts of fish are to  
be had; but if any one is found  
angling in another's water, (with-  
out leave) he is fined very high  
by the court in that town, sup-  
posing he only catches a single  
gudgeon, &c.

The rivers which empty them-  
selves into the Thames, and  
others not far from it, are next  
entitled to our notice. We  
shall begin with those on the  
north side.

1. *Ilford-river*, of which the  
upper part abounds with roach  
and dace, and has a good por-  
tion of perch; but between Il-  
ford and the Thames, especially  
about three miles from the town,  
some pike are to be found. 2.  
*Woodford-river* contains plenty of  
perch, chub, roach, and dace. 3.  
*Stratford-river* affords the an-  
gler good diversion for roach,  
dace, chub, perch, &c. 4. *Bow-*  
*river* contains the same sorts of  
fish, and in equal plenty. 5.  
*Hackney-river* has plenty of large  
barbel, chub, roach, dace, gud-  
geons, eels, and lampreys. The  
barbel, eels, and gudgeons of this  
river are very fine. 6. *Waltham-*  
*river*, besides large barbel, chub,  
roach, dace, gudgeons, and eels,  
contains plenty of fine pike, and  
some carp. 7. The *New-river* is  
tolerably well stored with chub,  
roach, dace, gudgeons, and eels. 8.  
*Brentford-river* was formerly a  
good one, but has been much  
abused by poachers; notwith-  
standing which, the angler may  
meet with some chub, roach,  
dace, and perch. 9. *Hounslow-*  
*river* abounds with roach, dace,  
perch, pike, and gudgeons. 10.

Colne.

*Colne-river* contains plenty of chub, roach, dace, perch, and pike. 11. *Uxbridge-river* is celebrated for its excellent large fat trout; but, as the water is rented, the angler must not only obtain leave to angle in it, but he must pay a certain sum per pound for what he kills. Denham, near Uxbridge, is a very famous place.

The rivers south of the Thames are,

1. *Deptford-river*, now much decayed, and containing but few fish; such as roach, dace, and flounders: a trout may be met with in it by chance. 2. *Lewis-ham-river* has some good trout, large roach, chub, gudgeons, perch, and dace. 3. *Wandsworth-river* contains plenty of gudgeons, dace, flounders, perch, pike, and some carp and trout: large silver eels are also frequently taken in it. 4. *Mitcham-river* is principally inhabited by trout. 5. *Martin-river* contains the same sort of inhabitants. 6. *Carshalton-river* accommodates trout and other white fishes. 7. *Moulsey-river* affords perch, jack, roach, dace, chub, gudgeons, eels, flounders, barbel, and trout. 8. *Essex-river* has jacks, perch, chub, roach, dace, gudgeons, eels, flounders, barbel and trout. 9. *Cobham-river* abounds with good large fat trout, with dace, perch, chub, pike, and gudgeons. 10. *Wey-bridge-river* affords the angler good diversion for carp, some of which weigh eight or nine pounds; besides jack, roach, dace, flounders, popes, large bleak, barbel, and gudgeons. 11. *Byfleet-river* contains large pike and tench; perch, a foot and an half in length, large carp, chub, flounders, bream,

roach, dace, gudgeons, popes and eels

We shall conclude this account of the Thames and its communications with the following beautiful lines:

First the fam'd authore of his ancient  
name,  
The winding Isis, and the fruitful  
Thame;  
The Kennet swift, for silver eels re-  
nown'd;  
The Loddon slow, with verdent alders  
crown'd.  
Cole, whose dark streams his flow'ry  
islands lave;  
And chalkey Whey that rolls a milky  
wave;  
The blue transparent Vandalis appears;  
The gulfy Lee his sedge tresses rears;  
And sullen Mole that hides his diving  
flood;  
And silent Darent, stained with Danish  
blood.

POPE.

The second river of note is the SEVERN, which has its source in Plinlimmon hill, in Montgomeryshire, and finishes its course about seven miles from Bristol: washing, in that space, the walls of Shrewsbury, Worcester, and many other places of considerable importance. It receives greater rivers than the Thames, and is farther navigable, but is not equal to it in the quantity and variety of its fish.

The TRENT, from *Trente*, French, *thirty* (so called on account of the thirty different kinds of fish which are found in it, or from its receiving *thirty* small rivers) rises in Staffordshire; and, gliding through the counties of Nottingham, Lincoln, Leicester, and York, assists in forming the turbulent current of the Humber, the most violent stream in the whole island. The Humber is not a distinct ri-

ver, not having a spring-head of its own, but is rather the mouth or *estuary* of several rivers meeting together; among which, besides the Trent, are the Darwent and Ouse.

The MEDWAY, a Kentish river, originates near Tunbridge, passes Maidstone and Rochester, and discharges itself into the mouth of the Thames near Sheerness. This river is principally remarkable on account of the dock at Chatham, where ships of the first rate are built and repaired for the use of the British navy.

The TWEED is the north-east boundary of England, on the banks of which Berwick is seated, a town of such strength, that it is said to be almost impregnable.

The TINE is famous for Newcastle, and its inexhaustible coal-pits.

These, and the rest of the rivers of principal note, are thus described in one of Mr. Drayton's sonnets:

## I.

The floods Queen Thames, for ships  
and swans is crown'd,

And stately Severn for her shore is  
prais'd;

The Chrystal Trent for fords and fish  
renown'd,

And Avon's fame to Albion's cliff is  
rais'd:

## II.

Carlegion Chester vaunts her holy  
Dee;

York many wonders of her Ouse can  
tell:

The Peak her Dove, whose banks so  
fertile be,

And Kent will say her Medway doth  
excel.

## III.

Cotswold commands her Isis to the  
Tame;

Our northern borders boast of Tweed's  
fair flood;

Our western parts extol their Willy's  
fame,

And the old Lea brags of the Danish  
blood.

To these we may add, as applicable to our present purpose, the following picturesque lines, representing the angler in a most desirable situation:

In genial spring, beneath the quivering  
shade,

Where cooling vapours breathe along  
the mead,

The patient fisher takes his silent stand,  
Intent, his angle trembling in his  
hand;

With looks unmov'd he hopes the scaly  
breed,

And eyes the dancing cork and bending  
reed.

Our plenteous streams a various race  
supply,

The bright ey'd perch, with fins of  
Tyrian dye;

The silver eel, in shining volumes roll'd,  
The yellow carp, in scales be-dropp'd  
with gold;

Swift trout, diversify'd with crimson  
stains,

And pike, the tyrants of the warry  
plains.

POPE'S WINDSOR FOREST.

To the Editors of the Sporting  
Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING read over with attention your statement of the case between Lord Beaulieu and Charles Easton, Esq. I avail myself of the present opening to communicate my intention of transmitting (for your next Numbers



bers in succession) such course of rotational remarks upon the present state of THE GAME and the GAME LAWS, as, I doubt not, will lay claim to your attention and insertion.

Previous to that discussion, in confirmation of the little estimation those laws are held in, or the respect they obtain, I must beg to give you the most inviolable assurance, that without a single acre of landed estate—without a single hundred of *bank flock*, and with no other qualification than a brace of excellent pointers, a good killing gun, of WOODON'S make, and a consciousness of what an English sportsman *is*, and laws should be, I have, for *twenty years*, pursued my sport over many of the *best* and *richest* manors in the kingdom. As it must, however, be acknowledged, not *entirely* without some little interruption from the officious interposition of PRIDE OF PERSONAL CONSEQUENCE; it will not be inapplicable to introduce some specimens of *finesse* I have formerly put into *successful* practice, to evade the effect of LAWS to which we by no means have felt ourselves (*compulsively*) inclined to submit. The earliest adventure in this way, was in the year 1769, when, being at Edinburgh in a medical pursuit, and a shooting-party being proposed to PEEBLES, a distance of *sixteen miles*, it was suggested by a friend, that to insure respect, (but what was much more material, *something to eat to a certainty*) I should pass for the second son of Lord B. a matter no sooner fertilely proposed, but as exultingly adopted, and I absolutely sallied forth from the capital of CALEDONIA, with my “new-born honours,” (and a cadée attendant) “thick

around me.” It is impossible to conceive, (having been previously announced by my forerunner) with how much respect I was received at PEEBLES, or what a wonderful degree of *adoration* was lavishly bestowed upon the *imaginary* offspring of their *then* IDOLIZED EARL. All the accumulated hospitalities and brilliant *delicacies* of the *principal inn* were too little to bestow; bannocks of barley bread, oatmeal cakes, whiskey of true domestic distillation; dried haddock, and a profusion of eggs, constituted a repast of no inferior estimation in that country; and we took our departure amidst the admiring plaudits and thousand blessings invoked upon the head of that “*bra cheeld*,” the “*second son* of the E. of B.”

Soon after my return from Scotland, forming an acquaintance with Mr. B. then a dressing pupil at St. Bartholomew's, (whose father resided at Reading, in Berkshire) and he having engaged to visit a Mr. Grove, (not then of age *by a few months*, but in the possession of an estate with his mother, of more than two hundred pounds per annum) to take two or three days shooting in his neighbourhood, adjoining to Maidenhead Thicket, it was proposed by B. that I should accompany him in the excursion; where we arrived on the first day of the shooting season in the evening. Here it is absolutely impossible to depict the mortification and disappointment of GROVE upon our arrival, who urged the danger of our attempting to shoot in *that district*; for on that day he had been out, and taken his bailiff to mark, and with some success had killed *three brace of birds*; but, on his return, he very unfortunately fell in with Mr. V.

(then



(then member for the county) and Mr. A. a king's counsel, who had eased *him* of his *three brace of birds*, and his bailiff of the gun, which his master had accidentally given him to carry on the way home. By this disaster, Grove was at first discouraged from starting again in the morning, but a servant having brought his gun home in the evening, (*without any message*); at our instigation he was once more encouraged to face the dangers of the field; which we, with our pockets tolerably laden with cash, and our veins well distended with the blood of juvenility, had predetermined to encounter, in despite of, and in opposition to every MEMBER, and every magistrate in the county.

Having thus agreed, we set forth in the morning soon after day-break, but with little success, when it appeared, that at nine o'clock, there was only *one brace* of birds in the company, and those had luckily fallen to *my own gun*.

It was now proposed to take a little refreshment at a distant relation of Mr. Grove's, upon a spot called *Birch's Green*, where we had been but a few minutes seated, when our trusty bailiff announced the approach of Mr. A. with his servant, on horseback, and *four brace of pointers*. Little accustomed to fear, and determined, if possible, to face even a devil, if he assumed the character of a LAWYER, I sallied forth to the outer gate, and letting my net (containing my brace of birds) hang carelessly upon my thigh, patiently waited his arrival. Who, upon coming up, earnestly vociferated, "Pray, sir, what's your name?" To which, with an equal degree of firmness and no unsuccessful imitation of

voice and manner, I retorted, "Pry, sir, what's *YOUR NAME?*" This unhinging his *legal* fortitude, he seemed greatly disconcerted, and mildly replied, "he observed I had birds in my net, and wished to know my qualification." I answered, "that as *general warrants* did not pass now, and a man could not be imprisoned by the colour of his coat, or the cast of his complexion, I must beg leave to wish him a good morning," and instantly retired into the house.

He now assailed my friend B. with more politeness, who directly and truly told him, his name was BLAKE, that his father was a silversmith of considerable property, and lived in the market-place of READING." "And pray, sir, what is the name of your witty friend who has just left us?"—"You must excuse me, sir," says Blake, "I leave it to every friend to tell his *own name*."—"Well, Mr. Blake, will you be so kind as to say, I should be exceedingly happy to say a few words more to him." Upon my re-appearance, which I assure you was not without some self-importance and assurance of victory) he softened the confidence of the bar to the tone of solicitation, and most humiliatingly entreated "the favour of my name, as so many strangers came into that neighbourhood in pursuit of pleasure, to the evident destruction of the game."

Never at a loss upon cross-examination, I *extemporaneously* borrowed a name, and *instantly* replied, "DIMSDALE, SIR,"—"What!—not son of the BARON?"—"Really so, sir, at your service!"—"God bless me!—very extraordinary, indeed!—I hope you left the Baron in good health, and that you will excuse the

the freedom I have taken; but pray, Mr. DIMSDALE, in future, be less attentive to the state of the game in *our* neighbourhood; for I am confident you have greater plenty in HERTFORDSHIRE.—“Good morning to you, sir.”

Thus much for the policy of the GAME LAWS, and the devices that are necessary to evade their effects, where a man feels himself possessed of the *very appetites* that the GREAT have *legally* prescribed to THEMSELVES, but he is nevertheless *undauntingly* determined to gratify. In farther proof of my own determination to pursue a pleasure to which I felt myself naturally disposed, and that I was inclined to encounter all the *severity* of LAW, rather than *relinquish*; I must beg to recite a more awkward predicament in which I some few years after stood, with no other qualification than my *brace of pointers, my gun, and my personal appearance*.

In a very long and tedious journey from Norwich to Manchester, I had halted a day or two at Ipswich, and enquiring of a gentleman there, “which way was the most likely to obtain a little amusement with my dogs and gun without offence?” He instructed me to go “*over the RACE GROUND*, and then turn to the right;” unluckily I went no farther than *upon* the race-ground, and *then* turning to the right, proceeded directly into one of the richest nurseries of game in the kingdom, the property of Mr. B. Here I found sufficient employment in *charging and killing*; in less than three inclosures, and twenty minutes of time, I had three brace and a half of birds; when some rustics hollowing loudly to me from a

load of seed clover in an adjoining field, I conceived myself mistaken in the course I had been directed, and instantly made towards a small covert to avoid pursuit. In this I had not proceeded a dozen paces, when a pheasant sprung before the pointers, which was as impulsively brought to the ground; every sportsman experimentally knows how eagerly the appetite for sport increases with the proportional plenty of game, and will readily conceive how calmly I set danger at defiance, when the dogs almost instantly stood, and I trod up a *hen pheasant* under their point. Permitting her slight unmolested, I advanced but very few steps, when I perceived imperfectly through the bushes, some domestic fowl running to the right, and indistinctly *some object* moving very rapidly to the left; the covert being at bottom exceedingly thick, but my sight, at that time (1776) instantaneously effectual, I had absolutely killed my object before I had discerned to what class of game it belonged. However, upon making way to the spot, I found it to be a beautiful cock pheasant; whose eye, in the departure of life, seemed to reproach the *inhumanity* of the act, and, for the *first time*, arraigned reflection upon the cruelty of the sport; in this very state of rumination, just entering upon the necessary arrangement of a brace of my birds, from the net to the weltpockets of my shooting-jacket, to make room for my new and unexpected acquisition, I felt an electrical vibration from a gentle stroke on my right shoulder, by a finger from behind, with an *unexpected* enquiry of “Pray, sir, what’s your name?” I believe the effect upon the frame will be

so accurately conceived, that any attempt at descriptive will prove feeble and ineffectual; recovering, however, gradually from my temporary torpidity, and venturing at a survey, I found it only a lad of about fourteen years of age, who now repeated his question, with the additional information, that his uncle, who had sent him, was Mr. Brookes's gamekeeper; that he lived in the cottage behind the wood; now kept his bed with a fever; that I was in the middle of the nursery for game, and where none was ever permitted to be killed. Here I plainly perceived the good effect of disease to the faculty, and that the fever was my best friend; gave my hero of information a shilling for consolation; told him he might inform his uncle my name was Capt. JOHNSON, (like Gibbets, a very good travelling name) and I made my exit with a comfortable expedition. I had not; however, proceeded half a mile, when my nimble-footed Mercury again hailed me with a return of the shilling by his uncle's orders; desiring to know "where I might be found the next day?" When, (never at a loss), I instantly replied with the greatest seeming unconcern, "the coffee-house at Ipswich, to be sure." But suspecting this adventure to hold forth the aspect of unpleasant termination, I pursued my journey the following morning early, and reached Manchester without another sporting halt; though the first friend I saw from that neighbourhood, gave me incontrovertible proof that hand-bills were published, with "TEN GUINEAS reward," for the discovery of Capt. JOHNSON, in less than eight and forty hours after my departure. For a succession of

fourteen years after this transaction, I continued to pursue my favourite sport, till the establishment of a certificate tax, at which my feelings as an Englishman and a Fleece Agent, revolted, and the additional consideration of having largely possessed VALUE RECEIVED, prompted me to suspend my gun, as an emblematical characteristic, and to part with my pointers to a MEMBER OF THAT SENATE, who framed the law for the good of their country; retaining only a painting of my favourite pointer, large as life, as an eternal remembrancer that I set at defiance for more than twenty years, the dictation of LORDS and COMMONS in one law, to which I never conceived myself conscientiously bound to submit.

Submitting to you in my next, candid and dispassionate considerations upon the effects of the GAME LAWS, and the consequent scarcity of game, believe me, with every possible wish for the unlimited success of your excellent publication,

Your's, most truly,

AN OLD SHOT.

August 19, 1793.

#### *A CHECK to HORSE STEALERS.*

*Being the Substance of an Act of Parliament passed the 26 G. 3, for regulating Slaughter Houses.*

GREAT abuses having arisen, and many horses having been stolen, from the facility and safety of disposing of them to those who kept slaughter-houses for horses, some regulations and restrictions seemed absolutely necessary. It was no uncommon thing for horses of great value to be sold for the purpose of making food



food for dogs; the thief rather choosing to receive *twenty shillings* for a stolen horse, without fear or danger of detection, than venture to dispose of him publicly, though he might possibly have found a purchaser who would have given twenty pounds for him. These considerations induced the legislature to pass the act of the 26 G. 3, c. 71, of which the following is the substance:

By this statute it is enacted, that every person who shall keep or use any house or place for the purpose of slaughtering any horse, mare, gelding, colt, filly, ass, mule, bull, ox, cow, heifer, calf, sheep, hog, goat, or other cattle, *which shall not be killed for butchers' meat*, shall take out a licence from the quarter sessions, signed by the justices at such sessions, upon a certificate under the hands and seals of the minister and church-wardens, or overseers, or of such minister and two substantial householders of the parish wherein such person shall dwell, that he is fit to be trusted with the carrying on such business: and if such licensed person shall die, his widow or personal representative may carry on such business till the next sessions, *s. 1, 2.*

And a copy of such licence shall be entered in a book, to be kept by the clerk of the peace for that purpose, which book may be inspected by any person between ten and twelve in the forenoon, (Sundays excepted) paying six-pence. And every person so licensed shall cause his name, and the words "*Licensed for slaughtering horses, pursuant to an act passed in the 26th year of the reign of his Majesty King George the Third,*" to be painted or fixed over the door or gate of the house, &c. where

he shall carry on the said business, in large legible characters.

And every licensed person shall make entry in a book, to be kept for that purpose, of the name, profession, and place of abode of the owner of every horse, mare, gelding, colt, filly, ass, mule, bull, ox, &c. brought to be killed or slayed; and of the person who shall bring the same, and the reason why brought; which book shall be at all times open for the perusal of the inspector; and such person shall produce the said book before any justice for the place where such slaughter-house is situated, when required by an order or warrant, and shall also produce it at every quarter sessions. *s. 4.*

And such parishioners as are legally entitled to meet in vestry to choose parish officers, shall annually, or oftener, appoint one or more persons to inspect every such slaughter-house; and the inspector shall cause his name, and the words "*Inspector of houses and places for slaughtering horses,*" to be put over his door where he resides. *s. 5.*

Every such licensed person shall give six hours notice in writing to such inspector, previous to his killing any horse, or other cattle, and, if brought dead, previous to the slaying thereof, that the inspector may attend, and take an account and description of the height, age, colour, and marks of every such horse, &c. brought alive to be killed, or brought dead as aforesaid; and the same shall not be killed or slayed but between the hours of eight in the morning and four in the evening, between September 30, and April 1; and six in the morning and eight in the evening, between March 31 and October 1, yearly: and



the inspector shall keep a book, and enter such description therein; and every person carrying on such business, shall pay sixpence for every entry: and all persons may have access to such book, between eight in the morning and five in the evening, from October 1 to March 31; and between six in the morning and eight in the evening during the other six months, paying sixpence for every inspection. And if the inspector shall have reason to believe that any horse, &c. is free from disease, and in a sound and serviceable state, or has been stolen or unlawfully come by, he may prohibit the slaughtering thereof for any time not exceeding eight days, and, in the mean time, shall advertise the same twice, or oftener, in some newspaper circulated in the county where such slaughter-house is situate, unless the owner shall sooner claim the same, or certify to the inspector that he sent the same to be slaughtered: the expence of advertising to be paid by the occupier of such slaughter-house; and if he shall refuse to pay the same, and shall be convicted thereof on the oath of the inspector, before one justice, he shall forfeit double the amount, to be levied by distress. *f. 3, 5.*

Inspectors may, by night or day, (if in the night with a constable) inspect any place kept by such licensed person, and search if any horse, &c. is deposited there. *f. 6.*

A person bringing cattle, who refuses to give an account of himself, may be taken by the inspector before a justice; and if the justice, upon examination, shall have cause to suspect that any horse, &c. brought by him, has been stolen, or unlawfully obtained, he may commit such per-

son for not exceeding six days, to be further examined; and if the justice shall then have reason to believe that such horse, &c. has been stolen, or illegally obtained, he shall commit such person to the common gaol or house of correction, to be dealt with according to law. *f. 7.*

To keep or use a slaughter-house for killing any horse, &c. without giving notice, is felony. *f. 8.*

And if any licensed person shall throw into any lime-pit, or immerse in lime, or any preparation thereof, or rub therewith, or with any other corrosive matter, or destroy or bury the hide or skin of any horse, &c. by him slaughtered or slayed, or shall be guilty of any offence against this act, for which no penalty or punishment is provided; such person, on conviction, shall be deemed guilty of a *misdemeanor*, and be punished accordingly. *f. 9.*

If any licensed person shall make any false entry in the book kept by him, as directed in the 4th section of this act, he shall forfeit not more than 20*l.* nor less than 10*l.* by distress; and for want of distress, shall be committed to the house of correction for not exceeding three months, nor less than one. *f. 10.*

Unlicensed persons lending any house or place for the purpose of slaughtering any horse, &c. forfeit not exceeding 20*l.* nor less than 10*l.* and if not forthwith paid, shall be committed to the common gaol or house of correction for not exceeding three months, nor less than one. *f. 13.*

But nothing herein shall extend to any currier, felt-maker, tanner, or dealer in hides, who shall kill any aged or distempered horse, &c. or purchase any dead  
one,

one, for the purpose of selling, using, or curing the hide thereof; nor to any farrier employed to kill aged and distempered cattle; nor to any person who shall kill any of their own, or other cattle, or purchase any that are dead to feed their own hounds or dogs; or to give away the flesh thereof for the like purpose, *f. 14.*

But every collar-maker, currier, felt-maker, tanner, or dealer in hides, farrier, or other person, who shall, under colour of their respective trades, knowingly kill any sound or useful horse, &c. or boil, or otherwise cure the flesh thereof for the purpose of selling it, shall forfeit not exceeding 20*l.* nor less than 10*l.* *f. 15.*

Witnesses, duly summoned, not appearing, or giving evidence, forfeit 10*l.* or suffer imprisonment in the common gaol or house of correction for not exceeding three months, nor less than one. *f. 16.*

# The MIGRATION of WOODCOCKS.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**T**HAT the woodcock is a bird of passage is a matter beyond all doubt; but whence it comes to us, I have not yet been able to learn with certainty. I understand that they arrive on several different parts of our coasts, because, at their first being seen there, they are usually found in flights, and so fatigued, that they are unable to escape even from sticks and stones; and I am credibly informed, that they have been seen in considerable numbers in the church-yard, and even in the streets, of Rye, in Sussex; but in the night, the

usual time for taking their flight, they remove farther inland, and disperse. At their first coming they are commonly but poor, possibly being wasted by their long journey, and sometimes somewhat scurfy, though not so much as they are before they return in the spring. It is probable that they come to us from different parts of the continent, where they are bred in large flocks, and principally in the more northern ones, whence they are driven by the snows and the approach of winter. By the short flights which they take when flushed in our woods, they do not seem fond of flying far, yet they certainly come from places at a great distance. Some of them probably come over by the short passage from Calais to Dover; but whether they are fatigued with the journey, and unable to proceed farther without resting, as is the case at other landing-places, I know not, having never heard any thing upon the subject from an inhabitant of those parts. Those which arrive on the Sussex coast come, it is most likely, by way of Normandy and the adjacent provinces, as others do from Holland and Germany to our eastern coasts. But whence do they come to our western coasts, where they abound more than they do in other parts of the kingdom? And whence to Ireland, where they are much more numerous than in England? Do they alight in Ireland first, and then come to us? Or do they pass over us to Ireland, and there continue as their *ne plus ultra*? Is it impossible that some of them may come from the more northern parts of America? It is observable that, like other birds that are formed for long flights, they have their bones

very fine and light, yet at the same time firm and strong: some of them almost as small as the ribs of a herring.

There are, very clearly, different kinds of them; whether bred in the same or different countries, the curious researches of the Naturalist may hereafter investigate; at present, I presume, it is undetermined. Those which come to us about candlemas are different from the others that arrive earlier, in size, in colour, and even in their manner of flying; being quicker of wing, taking longer flights, and, as is well known to sportsmen, more difficult to be shot, because they do not rise so quickly above the spray, but make their way for some distance among the boughs. That some few are bred here is beyond a question, because the nests and the young are not unfrequently seen. These are supposed to be from wounded birds disabled from returning; and I take them to be those that are found so early as September, and chiefly in hedge-rows. They fly heavily, and seldom many rods at a time. They are of the largest size, with great heads, and of a colour somewhat darker than others. Those which arrive in October and November, the most numerous tribe, are rather less, with less heads, and of a colour not quite so dark. And the Candlemas cocks are still smaller, with shorter bills, and of a lighter colour on the head, back, and breast. Such a variety is likewise observable in snipes, though perhaps not commonly noticed. I am of opinion that woodcocks are to be found in almost all parts of the world. A gentleman, who has been governor of Bengal, informed me, that they have them in India, whither they probably

come from the immense wilds of Tartary.

These delicious birds are now very rare, and become more and more so every year, being so eagerly hunted after, that very few escape to go back again. And I apprehend that they are not great breeders, as those few that chance to breed here, are observed to lay but two, or at most three, eggs. Formerly, before the art of shooting flying was so general, and they were in much greater plenty, they were taken in springs set in moist places, where they came to feed; but the greatest havock of them is made in Cornwall and Devonshire, by nets hung in the woods; and I have heard that the Exeter stage-coach has brought up thirty dozen in a week to the all-consuming city of London. So many enemies, and so many engines, are employed to destroy them, that very few can return to breed and bring us fresh supplies.

R. B.

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*SOLILOQUY over a DEAD HORSE.*

**T**HERE lies my poor Ball! cut off in the prime of life by a fit of the staggers! and a better horse never stood in shafts, rot me if ever there did.—Four years old last grass: 'twas but last week I had him new shod, ah! little thought I then he was so near slipping his wind: what a damned villainous whorson disease is these same staggers!—He had the best advice too—what then? It would not do; for, as the clerk of the parish (a mortal good poet they say) handsomely writes “Afflictions sore, long time he bore, physicians were in vain.”—Ay, physicians or farriers, they are all the same; only to



to be sure, horse-doctors don't feel their patient's pulse, that I know of—there lies the difference. What of that? All the faculty in consultation could have done nothing for him; his time was come; there's no help for it now; and it don't signify fretting; but, damn the staggers, for all that, say I: honest Ball, they did not use you well, nor I neither. I've lost the best horse I was master of; yes, I shall miss you, Ball. You were the pride of my heart, the leader of my team—ah! many a time and oft did I curry-comb that skin for you, and fill your manger, till your mandibles could wag no longer—but, you are gone—gone to the dogs, as the saying is; and a true saying it is: that horseflesh of your's will be cut into bunches for them; and they may thank the staggers for many a good meal's meat off that carcass. Food for dogs! for the curs that used to bark at your heels! It goes to my heart. Your round buttocks, I'll warrant, often made their teeth water, and now they will satisfy their longing.—Well, since it must be so, and yet 'tis more than they deserve, let them have a belly-full of you: It is what you, Ball, and all horses must come to.

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*The GAME of CRIBBAGE.*

*(Continued from Page 228.)*

**A** DEALER may, if he thinks proper, expose every card he has, in dealing.

But if a dealer shews any of his adversary cards, in dealing, his adversary may mark two points, and may either call a fresh deal or not, at his own discretion.

If the dealer gives his opponent more cards than are his due, the non dealer shall be entitled to mark two points, and to call a new deal, provided he discovers such mistake before he takes his cards from the table into his hand.

If the dealer shall observe more cards in his adversary's hand (after they are taken up) than he is entitled to, he shall mark four points, and call a new deal.

If a dealer gives himself too many cards, his adversary shall be entitled to mark two points, and to call a fresh deal, or not, as he thinks proper: if he does not choose to call a fresh deal, he may draw the extra cards out of the dealer's hand.

If a dealer is observed to have more cards than his due, after they are taken from the table into his hand, his opponent shall mark four points, and call a fresh deal.

If any bye-stander speaks, or presumes to interfere in the game, he shall forfeit.

No person shall shuffle, or even touch the cards, from the time they are dealt, to the time they are to be cut from the turn-up card, under the penalty of two points, to be marked to his adversary.

If a person takes more points than he is entitled to, either in playing the cards, or marking his hand or crib, his opponent may first put him back as many points as he has overmarked, and afterwards score so many points towards his own game.

If any person accidentally puts any of the pegs out of their proper places, it shall be left to the judgment of some person present to replace them, as near as possible, in the same situation as before.

No



No person shall touch either of his own pegs, except when he is entitled to mark something, without forfeiting two points to his opponent.

If a person takes out his front peg, he must put it into the board behind his other, which then becomes his front peg.

If a person marks fewer points than he is entitled to, his opponent must not score any thing for such omission.

Each party may pack his own cards; but if either of them shall put his cards to the pack without taking for them, (whether hand or crib) he shall not mark any thing for them afterwards.

(*To be continued.*)

### SUMMER THEATRE.

ON Saturday evening, August 3, a new play called *The Mountaineers*, was performed for the first time at Colman's Haymarket Theatre, the characters of which were as follow: and thus represented.

Governor of Grenada,	-	Mr. Banfley.
Count Virelet,	-	Mr. Barrymore.
Captain Kilmallock,	-	Mr. Johnstone.
Sadi,	-	Mr. Bannister.
Rocque,	-	Mr. Aickin.
Oaled,	-	Mr. Evatt.
Lope,	-	Mr. Parsons.
Muleteers,	Mr. Bannister, Mr. Davies, and Mr. Benson.	
Goatherds,	Mr. Barret, Mr. Burton, and Mr. J. Palmer, &c. and	
Octavian,	-	Mr. Kemble.
Zoraida,	-	Mrs. Kemble.
Florantie,	-	Mrs. Goodall.
Agnes,	-	Mrs. Bland.

This play is the production of Mr. Colman, Jun. author of *Inkle and Narico*, the *Battle of Hexham*, the *Surrender of Calais*, and other

popular pieces. It was received on Saturday with the most honourable and liberal proofs of the satisfaction of a brilliant and crowded theatre, and from its powerful impression on the minds and muscles of the audience, we have no doubt of its becoming a standing and favourite dish for the present and many future seasons.

The scene lies partly in the city of Grenada, and partly in the Sierra di Ronda, (a range of mountains that skirt the province of Grenada, and form the borders of Andalusia.) Count Virelet, and his friend Kilmallock, have been captured by the Moors, and work in the gardens of Muley Buzan, the governor of Grenada. Zoraida (the governor's daughter) falls in love with the Count, and her mother having been a Christian, has, by her dying words, so deeply impressed her child with an admiration of the pure precepts of the doctrine of Christ, that she is converted from the Mahometan faith by her lover, and accompanies him in flight from her father's palace. The lovers are followed by their faithful dependants, Agnes and Sadi, the former a Spanish captive, attendant on Zoraida, and the latter chief overseer of the governor's slaves. They arrive by night-fall in the centre of the Sierra, and there meet with a variety of interesting adventures. The main plot is interwoven with an episode made up of the loves of Florantie and Octavian, and the extraordinary situations into which they are thrown. Octavian is clearly the Cardenio of Cervantes, and has been driven to desperation by the cruel disappointment he has experienced from the preference given to another suitor, by Florantie's father. He has run his rival through





## PARTRIDGE - SHOOTING.

Published Sept. 1<sup>st</sup> 1803 by J. Whittle, Warwick Square.

through the body, and imagining he had killed him, separates himself from society, and giving way to despondency, lives in the caves of the mountain, deriving his sustenance from the precarious bounty of the goatherds, whom, in his fits of lunacy, he lustily beats and bruises, as they occasionally fall in his way. In the Sierra, Sadi and Agnes are accidentally parted from the Count, Kilmallock, and Zoraida, and take refuge in the cave of Octavian, during his absence. While Agnes is sleeping, Octavian comes, and rudely demands admittance, but is resisted by Sadi, who has placed himself as her guardian at the entrance. On Sadi's declaring that Agnes is the object of his affections, Octavian professes the profoundest reverence for all true lovers, and, after some impassioned observations on the subject, offers to conduct them to the cottage of a neighbouring goatherd. They consent, and follow him. Floranthe and her trusty attendant Rocque, having rested at a paltry *posada* at the foot of a mountain, arrive at the goatherd's cot, and there, after some due preparation on the part of Rocque, an interview takes place between the lovers, which occasions a violent conflict in the breast of Octavian, between his feelings and his desire to believe his senses do not deceive him; but at length the latter is restored to his perfect wits, and enjoys the happy reverse of his situation and fortunes. In the mean time, Zoraida and the Count and Kilmallock have lost their way, and Zoraida is persuaded to remain alone while the men ascend an eminence in order to ascertain if they can see a town at a distance to serve them as a land-mark, and direct their

course. While they are on this errand, Zoraida, feeling her spirits suddenly depressed by an irresistible impulse, reposes herself for a few moments, when the governor (her father) who had visited the Sierra in search of his fair fugitive, enters, and vows vengeance on his ungrateful girl, should he find her. He immediately espies her, and determines to gratify his indignation, but the feelings of the father struggle against the decision of the judge; after having heard that she has turned Christian, and followed a Christian lover, he is so far worked up to phrenzy, that he draws his scymeter, and is on the point of sacrificing his child, when he is prevented by the entrance of Octavian, who rushes upon Muley-Buzan, and, disarming him, lifts the weapon against the Governor's breast, but is prevented by Count Virulet, who enters critically, and saves Zoraida's father. The Moor, unable to resist the conviction of Christian charity, which the incident has flashed upon him, consents to the union of his daughter and Virulet, and the general happiness is heightened by the presence of Floranthe and Octavian, Sadi and Agnes.

\* \* \* *For the most approved Songs in this Piece, see our Poetical Department.*

#### PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

THE Proprietors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE beg leave to present their subscribers with a beautiful Engraving from a Drawing made by CORBOULD, (at the particular request, and under the immediate direction of a Gentleman well known as the first shot in the county where he resides) of PARTRIDGE SHOOTING. Ample directions for this sport having



having been already given in pages 34 and 59 of our First Volume, it only remains for us to add, that every communication, illustrative of this, or any other sporting subject, will have early insertion in our Miscellany.

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*For the Sporting Magazine.*

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*Short Account of the HOUSE and PAINTINGS, with the OUT-BUILDINGS and SPORTING ESTABLISHMENTS at Goodwood, in Sussex, the Seat of his Grace the DUKE of RICHMOND.*

THE hall and the drawing-room are the chief rooms for space and shew. The hall is 60 by 24; the drawing-room 40 by 28. After the dining-parlour and the duchess's dressing-room, there are a great many rooms, but none that need be distinguished.

The pictures are, Mrs. Damer, Lady Louisa, Lord George, Count Bentinck, (a fine characteristic head) the late Duke and Duchess, Duke of Leinster, Countess Berkeley, and a half length of the present duke, when abroad, as formidable as brick-coloured cuffs could make him.

In other rooms are Lord Anson, Lord Albemarle, Lord J. Cavendish, Lord Keppel, (by Romney) Lady L. Conolly. Some fine horses, by Stubbs, with Col. Jones, Lord George Lenox, and the Duke, all on horseback, with servants and dogs. — The Duchess and Lady Louisa are in another picture, looking at some race-horses; and a third, with Lord Holland and another gentleman, shooting. There are some pictures of other horses, viz. *Sheldon*, *Grey Cary*, *Grey Cardigan*, *Bay Bolton*, *Red Robin*, and

*Sultan*, which were given by Prince Charles of Lorraine to the king, in 1743.

Mrs. Querouaille, Nell Gwyn, and the Duchess of Portsmouth, are also among the pictures.

Other artificial objects are, the statue of a lioness, a favourite of the late and present Duke, the lion, the head of Anson's ship, upon his voyage.

The outlying buildings are, an obelisk, holding a well-bid chimney, carrying the smoke from the pheasantry, built by the present Duke. The Venetian room, with views to the Isle of Wight, built by the late Duke. A dairy, exquisitely simple and beautiful; the tablets on the base of the buttresses are heraldry of the constituent families, Lenox, Brudenell, Cadogan, Kennicott, and Nohall.

Early in life, the duke built what is not common—a tennis-court; and what is more uncommon still, a dog kennel, which has cost him above 10,000l. The Duke was his own architect and builder: he dug his own flints, burnt his own lime, made his own bricks, and formed the wood-work in his own shops.

#### THE DOG KENNEL

Is a place by itself in the park, and is a grand object to the best rooms in the house.—The front is handsome.—The ground is well raised about it, and turfed. The effect is good.

The dimensions.—The length is 148 feet, the depth 30; the height, from the crown of the arches that support it, 18 feet on the sides; in the centre 28 feet.

The materials are flints, finished at all the angles by a light grey brick, like the Lymington white stock.

The

The distribution of the building is into five kennels; two of them 36 by 15—three more 30 by 15; two feeding-rooms, 28 by 15. In each there are openings at the top for cold air, and stoves to warm the air when too cold. There are supplies of water, and drains, into a flank, as it is called, a depth below, full of rain water. From the surface of this rain water to the rise of the arch, is eleven feet; so that inconvenience from smell there is none; and the whole at any time can be cleared off by drains, to more dependent depths, dung-pits, &c. So that, as an aid to farming, it is not altogether useless.

Round the whole building, is a pavement five feet wide, airing yards, places for breeding, &c. &c. making part of each wing.

For the huntsman, and for the whipper-in, there is a parlour, a kitchen, and a sleeping-room for each.

It will contain two packs; but at present the duke has only foxhounds. The dogs are reduced from 60 to 40 couple.

Before this building was finished, the dogs used to be kept at Hannaker and Charlton, and 12 hunters were farmed by an old huntsman, who is now dead. This part of the establishment is farmed no more.

#### THE GAME.

Is throughout on an establishment that is superb. There are twenty gamekeepers. The partridges are in particular plenty. Thus to keep up the stock, there are, besides the home growth of the birds, above 1000 eggs brought every year from France. The process was, hens hatched them 20 at a sitting. In about six weeks they were let loose.

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This was the mode before the revolution; it is now at an end.

The duke's shops are complete, for carpenters and joiners, with a timber-yard, saw-pits, &c. &c. There is a master workman, who has a house, with 20 artificers under him.

He farms largely, between 5 and 600 acres. He has six teams. To improve the breed of horses, he gives for those that are Sussex bred, a plate at Brighthelmston.

The park is four miles round; the kitchen garden is ten acres, with some glass, but no fire. His ornamented garden is 50 acres. The cedars are some of the best in England.

The Portland stone front of the house, and the stables forming a handsome square, are what the present duke has built.

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#### Original ANECDOTES of HUNTING the BEAR in RUSSIA, &c.

(Concluded from page 314.)

SINCE the last-mentioned hunt, an old superannuated huntsman retired on a pension, and living in a hut not far from Pauloffky, the summer palace of the Great Duke, killed another large bear, when quite alone, with his *couteau de chasse*.

The old sportsman had fallen unexpectedly on a bear, whilst he was sauntering in the woods in search of other game. The noise of his gun, probably fired close to the animal without knowing it, brought him upon the old man, unable to save himself by flight; he therefore drew his side-arm, and as the bear rose to hug him, plunged it so fortunately into his belly, as to lay it dead at his feet. He then returned home, and having procured a boor's

R r cart,

cart, conveyed his prey to his Imperial Highness; who was so charmed with the bold veteran, that he gave him a hundred rubles for his aged prowess, and ordered him to keep the skin as a trophy of it, which he did, and is not a little proud of showing it.

When only three hunters chafe a bear, they take the following method: As soon as the bear is found, these three sportsmen take their stations at a certain distance and direction from each other: one of them fires at the animal, on which he immediately makes towards him; the second then fires to draw him to the other side; and the third does the same to give him a third direction. By the time these manœuvres are executed, the first sportsman has time to load again, and in this manner they fire and load alternately till they have dispatched their game.

There is still another curious circumstance attending the Russian bear-hunt, which is the manner in which the peasants trace them out in summer, by what may be called, in sporting language, *their form*; with the method they have of judging of his size by it; though, properly speaking, it is only the form of his hinder parts, and not of his whole body.

The bear is very fond of corn, and makes great havock among it by the quantity he consumes, and the quantity he treads under foot; but the manner of his feeding on it is remarkable, especially as in that act he leaves what the peasants call his form in the earth, and by which they trace him from one part to another during his feeding season.

When this animal finds a field of corn to his taste, either in the milky or ripe state of the grain,

he chooses a soft spot amongst it, free from stones, where he sits down on his buttocks, and eats all around him as far as he can reach, turning on his buttocks as a center, so as to make a hole or print in the ground, round and smooth like a large basin. This ascertains to the peasant the size of his hind quarters; and, measuring from that to the cropped circle in the corn all around, they judge of his length; as the lazy animal never quits his seat to eat further than the utmost reach of his muzzle and paws, but removes to a fresh spot when all is consumed near him, and begins the same business over again. These prints or forms, by the comparative freshness of their appearance, apprise the peasants of their approach to the enemy they are tracing. So that the discovery of the bear in summer, depends upon this second remarkable trait in bruin's character, which I acknowledge was new to me, and may probably be so to many of your readers.

The Finnish peasants, a very different race from the Russians, mark the difference of their characters by the less dangerous and active mode of their hunting the bear, and though I believe their stratagems are better known in Europe than those I have given above, I shall relate them also as practised in Russia.

The Fin erects, about the middle of a tree in the bears favourite haunts, a species of small round scaffold, much in the stile, with respect to form and position, of one of the tops of a ship. on this he sits secure, and waits with patience the arrival of the animal at the foot of the tree; attracted by honey, or some other favourite food, placed there as a bait.

but, and shoots at him through holes made for that purpose in his stage. But should he only wound, instead of killing the bear, the animal is stopped in its furious course up the tree, (which he climbs like a cat) by the round-top, which obstructs him in his pursuit, and gives the secure hunter a still more favourable opportunity of dispatching him. He is likewise always armed with an ax, to chop off his paws, should they appear above the stage in attempting to mount it: so that this species of hunting, practised among the Fins subject to Russia (much inferior to their Swedish brethren) may almost be said to be unattended with danger.

#### BADGER HUNTING.

**T**HE badger is not known to exist in hot countries: it is an original native of the temperate climates of Europe; and is found, without any variety, in Spain, France, Italy, Germany, Britain, Poland, and Sweden. It breeds only twice in a year, and brings forth four or five at a time.

The usual length of the badger is somewhat above two feet, exclusive of the tail, which is about six inches long; its eyes are small, and are placed in a black stripe, which begins behind the ears, and runs tapering towards the nose: the throat and legs are black; the back, sides, and tail are of a dirty grey, mixed with black; the legs are very short, strong, and thick: each foot consists of five toes; those on the fore-feet are armed with strong claws, well adapted for digging its subterranean habitation.

The badger retires to the most secret recesses; where it digs its hole, and forms its habitation

under ground. Its food consists chiefly of roots, fruits, grass, insects, and frogs. It is accused of destroying lambs and rabbits; but there seems to be no other reason for considering it as a beast of prey, than the analogy between its teeth, and those of carnivorous animals.

Few creatures defend themselves better, or bite with greater keenness than the badger: on that account it is frequently baited with dogs trained for that purpose, and defends itself from their attacks with astonishing agility and success. Its motions are so quick, that a dog is often desperately wounded in the first moment of assault, and obliged to fly. The thickness of the badger's skin, and the length and coarseness of its hair, are an excellent defence against the bites of the dogs: its skin is so loose as to resist the impressions of their teeth, and gives the animal an opportunity of turning itself round, and wounding its adversaries in their tenderest parts. In this manner this singular creature is able to resist repeated attacks both of men and dogs, from all quarters; till, being overpowered with numbers, and enfeebled by many desperate wounds, it is at last obliged to yield.

In hunting the badger, you must seek the earths and burrows where he lies; and, in a clear moonshine-night, go and stop all the burrows, except one or two, and therein place some sacks, fastened with drawing strings, which may shut him in as soon as he strains the bag. Some only place a hoop in the mouth of the sack, and so put it into the hole; and as soon as the badger is in the sack, and strains it, the sack slips from the hoop, and



secures him in it, where he lies trembling till he is taken from his prison.

The sacks or bags being thus set, cast off the hounds, beating about all the woods, hedges, and tufts round about for the compass of a mile or two; and what badgers are abroad, being alarmed by the hounds, will soon betake themselves to their burrows. Observe, that the person who is placed to watch the sacks, must stand close, and upon a clear wind; otherwise the badger will discover him, and immediately fly some other way into his burrow.

But if the dogs can encounter him before he can take his sanctuary, he will then stand at a bay like a boar, and make good sport, vigorously biting and clawing the dogs. In general, when they fight, they lay on their backs, using both teeth and nails; and, by blowing up their skins, defend themselves against the bites of the dogs, and the blows given by the men.

When the badger finds the terriers yearn \* him in his burrow, he will stop the hole betwixt him and the terriers; and, if they still continue baying, he will remove his couch into another chamber, or part of his burrow; and so from one to another, barricading the way before them, as he retreats, till he can go no farther.

If you intend to dig the badger out of his burrow, you must be provided with such tools as are used for digging out a fox: you should also have a pail of water ready to refresh the terriers when they come out of the earth to take breath and cool themselves.

It is not unusual to put some

small bells about the necks of the terriers, which, making a noise, will cause the badger to bolt out.

In digging, the situation of the ground must be observed and considered; or, instead of advancing the work, you probably may hinder it.

In this order you may besiege them in their holds, or castles, and break their platforms, parapets, and casements; and work to them with mines and countermines, till you have overcome them.

We must do this animal the justice to observe, that, though nature has furnished it with formidable weapons of offence, and has besides given it strength sufficient to use them with great effect; it is, notwithstanding, very harmless and inoffensive, and, unless attacked, employs them only for its support.

The badger is an indolent animal, and sleeps much; it confines itself to its hole during the whole day, and feeds only in the night. It is so cleanly as never to defile its habitation with its ordure. Immediately below the tail, between that and the anus, there is a narrow transverse orifice, from whence a white substance, of a very foetid smell, constantly exudes. The skin, when dressed with the hair on, is used for pistol furniture. Its flesh is eaten: the hind quarters are sometimes made into hams, which, when cured, are not inferior in goodness to the best bacon. The hairs are made into brushes, which are used by painters to soften and harmonize their shades.

In walking, the badger treads on its whole heel, like the bear, which brings its belly very near the ground.

\* To yearn is to bark as beagles do at their prey.



T H E

# FEAST OF WIT:

O R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

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BON MOT.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

SOME years ago I was present in Surrey, at an annual feast given by Mr. Harley, previous to his fox-hunting, to all the surrounding farmers whose covers he hunted, and to many old staunch sportsmen who generally attended his bounds, to several metropolitan Nimrods, and, in short, his invitation was almost infinite; amongst one of these denominations, I was one. Many

guests of superior rank being in the house, the table was pretty motley. The hospitality of the host, the flavor of the claret, the approaching Nimrod season, and the affability of the great men, dismissed a timidity from my tongue which usually lays an embargo upon it, and at a little pause, looking significantly round the festive board, I told my honourable host, "I was glad to see that he was giving us a new *Harleian Miscellany*."

CAPT. SNUG.

The late vice-chancellor of Oxford, who was remarkable for

a vain display of hard and pompous words, being one day disappointed of a pease pudding, with a leg of pork, called for the cook, and angrily asked him the reason; telling him at the same time, that he was a blockhead, and to take care that he always had the proper *concomitant*. The cook understanding the vice-chancellor to mean a pease pudding by the word *concomitant*, next day, when he had a *boiled turkey* on the table, sent one up with it, of an enormous size. The vice-chancellor again sent for the cook, and reprimanded him for not sending the proper *concomitant*, as there was no *oyster* sauce. "Sir," said the cook, "you told me yesterday, always to send you a *pease pudding*, and I thought I had served you up one to-day, big enough for half the college."

#### ANECDOTE.

Captain Christie, an Irish officer, who served with considerable credit in America, had the misfortune to be dreadfully wounded in one of the battles there. As he lay on the ground, an unfortunate soldier who was near him, and was also much wounded, made a terrible howling, when he exclaimed, "D—n your eyes, what do you make such a noise for, do you think nobody is *killed* but yourself."

#### ANECDOTE OF A JURYMEN.

It was remarked of a citizen of Dublin, that with the most inflexible honesty of opinion, he had a set of such singular opinions, that whenever called upon as a juror in questions about the excise laws, libel, or other public trials, he constantly entertained notions of the law and justice of the case, different from those

laid down by the judge, and taken up by his brother jurymen; but he as constantly persevered in his notions, until he brought them all over. One of the judges asked him one day how he came to be so forward, and to give the court so much trouble: "My lord," said he, with the utmost gravity, "it has been always my misfortune to be on a jury with *eleven obstinate men*."

The influence of words is strongly illustrated by the following anecdote:—A gentleman called to some men to come and work an engine for him: Not one would stir.—"Come, my lads," said he, "come and *play* the engine." They all immediately ran and complied with his wish.

A duel very nearly took place lately, from a whimsical play upon letter.—A gentleman observed to another that they were come to the *fifty-sixth* mile-stone from London. "That's L. I," replied his companion. The first understanding *That's a lie*, could scarcely be appeased by the explanation of his fellow-traveller.

#### TREASON!!!

A very serious complaint was lodged a few days ago, before a justice of the peace, and one of the quorum in a northern county, against a simple countryman, for having "*damu'd the King*." A warrant was accordingly issued, and the poor trembling delinquent dragged before the bench, when the following very keen and pointed interrogatories were put to him:—

*Justice*.—Harkee! you fellow how came you wickedly and profanely to damn his most sacred



cred Majesty George the Third, of Great Britain, France and Ireland, king, defender of the faith, and so forth?

Countryman.—Lord! your worship, I did not know that the King of Clubs was Defender of the Faith, or by my troth I would not a damn'd it!

Justice.—King of clubs! Why, you rebellious rascal, what do you add *insult* to *treason*? Tell me what you mean?

Countryman.—Mean, your worship! why, you *mun* know that were *noine* and *noine*, at whisk and swabbers, clubs was *trumps*. I had *eace* and *queen* i' my own hond—but as ill luck would ha't, our neighbor Tummas clapt his king smack upon my queen, and by gadlin they gotten the odd trick; so being wellly throttled with rage, your Worship, I-I-I cry damn the king!

Justice.—O! well, if that's all, thou may'st go about thy business; but see that thou never do'st so again.

Countryman.—God bless your honour, I wonna e'en curse a knave, for fear it offend your worship?

#### EDUCATION.

A gentleman recently returned from the country, where he witnessed a performance of some of the sons of Thespis, his curiosity led him behind the scenes, and observing a motto from Horace painted on the curtain, told the manager he was happy to observe, he had received a good education, and was acquainted with Horace.—“No, sir,” replied the learned manager “*I never went farther than the Rule of Three.*”

A journeyman baker the other day called upon an old acquaint-

tance of his, a cobbler, in the neighbourhood of St. Paul's, who was just sitting down to a small piece of hot roasted beef. The baker, with great familiarity, seated himself as if to eat. “Stop, friend,” said the cobbler, “since you won't *bake* for me I'll be d—n'd if I'll *roast* for you,” and turned him out of his apartment.

#### AN ECDOTE OF THE PRESENT LORD HOWE.

His lordship, during the last war, was told one night when at sea, that the ship was on fire near the powder-room—“If that be the case,” said his lordship coolly, proceeding at the same time, with much deliberation, to put on his cloaths, “we shall soon hear a further report of the matter.”—Away, however, flew the terrified officer, who brought the intelligence, and soon returned, *panting*, to say that “his lordship need not be *afraid*, as the fire was extinguished.”—“I never was yet afraid in my life, sir,” was the reply, looking the lieutenant full in the face, “Pray how does a man *feel* when he is afraid?—I do not ask you how he *looks*.”

An attorney, says an ingenious writer, is the same thing to a barrister that an apothecary is to a doctor, with this difference, that the former does not deal in *scruples*!

Mother Johnson, the King's-place abbess, and one of the most notorious purveyors of that celebrated *flesh-market*, when brought before the police of Westminster, a short time since, begged, for God's sake, “the justices would be very *tender* of *her*



her character, as on the *repute* of her house depended her bread."

#### IRISH TURF.

The following notice has passed through three or four Dublin papers, in an advertisement of the Enniskillen races: "N. B. A main of cocks to be fought during the meeting, and all *horses to qualify on oath*, if required."

Some men have an excellent knack at escaping out of a disagreeable dilemma, and this was observed to have been the character of our English Aristophanes, Sam. Foot. The following instance of this faculty in a Romish friar, is entertaining: shewing the various riches of his monastery to a large company, he boasted that he had it now in his power to engage their admiration by a fight of the greatest wonder of all—no less than a *feather* of the *Holy Dove* that alighted on our Saviour at his baptism. But lo! on opening the box, some wag had purloined the sacred relic, and deposited a cinder in its room: "Well," quoth our priest, "I cannot be so good as my sword this time, but here is one of the *coals* that broiled St. Lawrence, and that's worth seeing."

In a late cause respecting a will, evidence was given to prove the testatrix (an apothecary's wife) a lunatic: and amongst other things it was deposed, that she had swept a quantity of pots phials, lotions, potions, &c. into the street, as rubbish. "I doubt," said the learned judge, "whether sweeping physic into the street, be any proof of insanity." "True, my Lord," replied the counsel, "but sweeping the pots away certainly was."

At the sale of a clergyman's effects lately deceased in the West, his library was sold for 3l. and the liquors in his cellar for 276l.—"The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life."

An Hibernian *plaintiff*, (a gentleman whose attachment to law finally induced him to sell his last field for the purpose of prosecuting a man who broke down his fence) died lately in Ireland; when, in searching his papers, they found the following *memorandum*:—"Cast in *nine* law-suits, and *gain'd* one, by which I lost 1000l."

At a late musical meeting, in the country, a vocal performer, who was rather shabbily dressed about his *small cloaths*, being complimented on the power of his voice, vainly threw up his head and replied: "O Lord, sir, I can make *any thing* of it."—"Can you, indeed?" said a wit in company, "why, then I'd advise you to make a *pair of breeches* of it."

The *Bible Society*, we are told, have lately presented a large number of bibles to the sailors. Should these bibles not *convert* the sailors, the sailors will very probably *convert* the bibles—into *grog*.

#### RECRUITING ANECDOTE.

A few days ago a serjeant was haranguing a motley groupe *a la militaire*; and speaking of the glories of war, he informed his auditory, "that the French were our *natural born* enemies."

The following derivation of the word *antimony*, if not true, is at least humorous: Basilus Valentinus, who first discovered it, tried its effects upon swine, and  
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the consequence was that it fattened them very much; this success led him, from a curious combination of ideas, to try it upon a convent of Monks, who were destroyed by dozens by it: from which circumstance it was called *Anti-Moine—Anglice, Antimony.*

#### ANTIQUITIES.

Mr. Watkins, the last examiner of the buried town of *Pompeii*, appears to have gone a step beyond his predecessors in the *Wonderful*. The following is a part of his description: "you may suppose the houses of *Pompeii* are in high preservation, when I tell you, that we saw, on the sill of a window, *stains of some such liquor as coffee or chocolate*, made by the bottoms of cups."

#### ODD INSCRIPTIONS.

Johnson describes a *ROAD* to be a way for travelling; a *path*; and a *street* to be a paved way among houses; but an inscription on a board at the end of the pathway from the Foundling-hospital to Gray's-inn-lane, seems to intimate, that this path is now neither one nor the other, and yet both. Thus it is worded:—"The commissioners, &c. give notice, that *this road* is not passable until *this street* is complete."

Another board in the same vicinity prohibits beating carpets, or any other troublesome sports in the field where it is erected; and a threat held forth on another board in the same field, had, a few weeks ago, a very ludicrous appearance; for it was a declaration, that any person should be severely punished, if they presumed to bathe in this water. It unfortunately happened that, in consequence of the intense heat of the

weather, the pond was *totally dry*. Whether it is owing to the person who has the direction of this business, being a native of a *sister kingdom*; or that the composition is left wholly to the painter, we know not; but there seems to be in all, a strong *penchant* for the bull; as will be seen from the following notice which has been stuck up in the *Toxophilite grounds* Bloomsbury:—"As it is impossible for any but members to enter these grounds, any others that do, shall be severely punished."

The evening before a battle, an officer came to Marshal de Toires, and asked permission to go and see his father, who was lying at the point of death, in order that he might pay his last respects to him, and receive his blessing. The general, who readily guessed the cause of the officer's request, said, "go, *honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long on the earth.*"

The King, in a late visit to Lord Grenville, is said to have expressed his surprize at the smallness of the house inhabited by his Lordship, which is, indeed, little better than a cottage.—When Queen Elizabeth, upon a visit to Lord Bacon, expressed a similar surprize, "It is not I, madam," said his lordship, "who have built a house too small for myself, but your majesty, who has rendered me too big for my house."

#### The BLOOD-HOUND.

THE blood-hound was much esteemed by our ancestors; and as it was remarkable for the fineness of its scent, it was employed in recovering game which

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had escaped wounded from the hunter. It could follow, with great certainty, the footsteps of a man to a considerable distance: and in barbarous and uncivilized times, when the thief or murderer had fled, this useful creature would trace him through the thickest and most secret coverts; nor would it cease its pursuit till it had taken the felon. For this reason, there was a law in Scotland, that whoever denied entrance to one of these dogs, in pursuit of stolen goods, should be deemed an accessory.

Blood-hounds were formerly used in certain districts lying between England and Scotland, which were much infested by robbers and murderers; and a tax was laid upon the inhabitants for keeping and maintaining a certain number of them. But, as the arm of justice is now extended over every part of the country, and there are no secret recesses where villainy may be concealed, these services are no longer necessary. In Scotland, this animal was distinguished by the name of the Sleuth hound.

Some few of these dogs are still kept in the southern parts of the kingdom, and are used in pursuit of deer, which have been previously wounded by a shot to draw blood; the scent of which enables them to pursue with the most unerring steadiness. They are sometime employed in discovering deer-stealers, whom they infallibly trace by the blood which issues from the wounds of their victims. They are also said to be kept in convents situated in the lonely and mountainous countries of Switzerland, both as a guard to the sacred mansion, as well as to find out the bodies

of men who have been unfortunately lost in crossing those wild and dreary tracts.

The blood-hound is taller than the old English hound, most beautifully formed, and superior to every other kind in activity, speed, and sagacity. They seldom bark, except in the chase, and are generally of a reddish or brown colour. Somerville thus beautifully describes their mode of pursuing the nightly spoiler:

Soon the sagacious brute, his curling  
tail  
Flourish'd in air, low bending, plies  
around  
His busy nose, the steaming vapour  
snuffs  
Inquisitive, nor leaves one turf untry'd  
'Till, conscious of the recent stains, his  
heart  
Beats quick, his snuffing nose, his active  
tail,  
Attest his joy; then with deep op'ning  
mouth,  
That makes the Welkin tremble, he pro-  
claims  
Th' audacious felon, foot by foot he  
marks  
His winding way, while all the list'ning  
erowd  
Applaud his reasonings. O'er the wat'ry  
ford,  
Dry sandy heaths, and stony barren  
hills;  
O'er beechen paths, with men and beasts  
disdain'd,  
Unerring he pursues, till at the cot  
Arriv'd, and seizing by his guilty  
throat  
The castif vile, redeems the captive  
prey.  
So exquisitely delicate his sense!

#### TO ANGLE FOR THE EEL.

EELS are distinguished into four kinds: the *silver eel*; a *greenish eel*, called a *grey*; a *black-*  
*ish*



*fish eel*, with a broad flat head; and an eel with reddish fins. The eel's haunts are chiefly amongst weeds, under roots and stumps of trees, holes and clefts in the earth both in the banks and at bottom, and in the plain mud; where they lie, with only their heads out, watching for prey: also about flood-gates, weirs, bridges, and old mills, and in the still waters which are foul and muddy; but the smallest eels are to be met with in any rivers.

In winter they conceal themselves six months in the mud; and they seldom rove about in summer in the day-time, but during the whole night: at which time you may take a great number of them, by laying in night-lines, fastened here and there to banks, stumps of trees, &c. of a proper length for the depth of the water, leaded so as to lie on the ground; and a proper eel hook whipped on each, baited with the following baits, viz. garden worms, or lobs, minnows, hen's guts, fish garbage, loaches, small gudgeons, or miller's thumbs: also with small roaches, the hook being laid in their mouths.

There are two ways of taking them in the day-time, called sniggling and lobbing. Sniggling is thus performed: take a strong line and bait your hook with a large lob-worm, and go to such places as those above-mentioned, where eels hide themselves in the day-time; put the bait gently into the hole, by the help of a cleft stick, and if the eel is there, he will certainly bite; let him tire himself by tugging, before you offer to pull him out, or you will break your line.

The other method is called lobbing: in order to perform this, you must scour some large lobs, and with a needle run a twisted

silk through as many of them, from end to end, as will lightly wrap a dozen times round your hand; make them into links, and fasten them to strong packthread, or whip-cord, two yards long, then make a knot in the line, about six or eight inches from the worms; afterwards put three quarters of a pound of lead, in the form of a pyramid, on the cord; the lead must be made hollow three parts of the way up it, and then a hole must be bored through it, large enough to put the cord through, and let the lead slide down to the knot. Then fix all to a manageable pole, and use it in muddy water. When the fish tug, let them have time to fasten, then draw them gently up, and hoist them quick to shore. A boat, called a punt, is very useful in this kind of fishing; some use an eel-spear to catch eels with; which is an instrument with three or four forks, or jammed teeth, which they strike at random into the mud.

The rivers Stower, in Dorsetshire: Ankam, in Lincolnshire; and Irk, in Lancashire; are famed by their respective neighbours for very excellent eels: Mr. Pope has celebrated the river Kennet, in Berkshire, on the same account, in his Windsor Forest:

"The Kennet swift, for silver eels renowned."

Rumsey-mere, in Huntingdonshire, abounds with fine eels and large pike, which the neighbours call Hagets: Cambridgeshire also boasts of large quantities of eels of the most excellent kind. Gesner quotes a passage from the venerable Bede, to the following effect: "In England there is an island called Ely, by



reason of the innumerable quantity of eels that breed in it."—"But," says the commentator on Walton's *Complete Angler*, "it is said there are no eels superior in goodness to those taken in the head of the New River, near Islington, and I myself have seen eels caught there, with a rod and line, of a very large size."

Though eels are delicate food, they are not esteemed wholesome, but on the contrary. The Italians have the following proverb: "Give eels and no wine to your enemies."

#### *An Extraordinary Anecdote of General Putnam.*

SOON after Mr. Putnam removed to Connecticut, the wolves, then very numerous, broke into his sheep-fold, and killed seventy fine sheep, and goats, besides wounding many lambs and kids. This havoc was committed by a she-wolf, which, with her annual whelps, had for several years infested the vicinity. The young were commonly destroyed by the vigilance of the hunters, but the old one was too sagacious to come within gun-shot; upon being closely pursued, she would generally fly to the western woods, and return the next winter with another litter of whelps.

This wolf at length became such an intolerable nuisance, that Mr. Putnam entered into a combination with five of his neighbours to hunt alternately until they could destroy her. Two, by rotation, were to be constantly in pursuit. It was known that, having lost the toes from one foot by a steel trap, she made one track shorter than the other. By this vestige, the pursuers recog-

nized, in a light snow, the route of this pernicious animal. Having followed to Connecticut-river, and found she had turned back in a direct course towards Pomfret, they immediately returned, and by ten the next morning the blood-hounds had driven her into a den, about three miles from Mr. Putnam's house. The people soon collected, with dogs, guns, straw, fire, and sulphur, to attack the common enemy. With this apparatus several unsuccessful efforts were made to force her from the den. The hounds came back, badly wounded, and refused to return. The smoke of blazing straw had no effect; nor did the fumes of burnt brimstone, with which the cavern was filled, compel her to quit the retirement. Wearied with such fruitless attempts, (which had brought the time to ten o'clock at night,) Mr. Putnam tried once more to make his dog enter, but in vain! he proposed to his negro-man to go down into the cavern and shoot the wolf; the negro declined the hazardous service. Then it was, that their master, angry at the disappointment, and declaring that he was ashamed to have a coward in his family, resolved himself to destroy this ferocious beast, lest she should escape through some unknown fissure of the rock. His neighbours strongly remonstrated against the perilous enterprise; but he knowing that wild animals were intimidated by fire, and having provided several strips of birch bark, the only combustible material which he could obtain that would afford light in this deep and darksome cave, prepared for his descent. Having accordingly divested himself of his coat and waistcoat, and having a long rope fastened

fastened round his legs, by which he might be pulled back at a concerted signal, he entered head foremost, with the blazing torch in his hand.

The aperture of the den, on the east side of a very high ledge of rocks, is about two feet square; from thence it descends obliquely fifteen feet, then running horizontally about ten more, it ascends gradually sixteen feet towards its termination. The sides of this subterraneous cavity are composed of smooth and solid rocks, which seem to have been divided from each other by some former earthquake. The top and bottom are also of stone, and the entrance in winter being covered with ice, is exceedingly slippery. It is in no place high enough for a man to raise himself upright, nor in any part more than three feet in width.

Having groped his passage to the horizontal part of the den, the most terrifying darkness appeared in front of the dim circle of light afforded by his torch. It was silent as the house of death. None but monsters of the desert had ever before explored this solitary mansion of horror. He cautiously proceeded onward, came to the ascent, which he slowly mounted on his hands and knees, until he discovered the glaring eye-balls of the wolf, which was sitting at the extremity of the cavern. Startled at the sight of the fire, she gnashed her teeth, and gave a sullen growl. As soon as he had made the necessary discovery, he kicked the rope, as a signal for pulling him out. The people, at the mouth of the den, who had listened with painful anxiety, hearing the growling of the wolf, and supposing their friend to be in the most imminent danger, drew him

forth with such celerity, that his shirt was stripped over his head, and his skin was severely lacerated. After he had adjusted his cloaths, and loaded his gun with nine buck-shot, holding a torch in one hand, and the musket in the other, he descended a second time, when he drew nearer than before; the wolf assuming a still more fierce and terrible appearance, howling, rolling her eyes, snapping her teeth, and dropping her head between her legs, was evidently in the attitude, and on the point of springing at him. At the critical instant he levelled, and fired at her head. Stunned with the shock, and suffocated with the smoke, he immediately found himself drawn out of the cave; but having refreshed himself, and permitted the smoke to dissipate, he went down the third time. Once more he came within sight of the wolf, who appearing very passive, he applied the torch to her nose, and perceiving her dead, he took hold of her ear, and then kicking the rope (well tied to his legs) the people above, with no small exultation, drew them both out together.

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*SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.*

**A**BOUT seven on the morning of the 12th of July, a gentleman of Dublin undertook to walk blindfold from a tavern in Ross-lane, to the Rotunda. He made his way over Essex-bridge, without ever coming to a fault; but was so puzzled in the remainder of his journey, that he often crawled upon the flags, and felt them, in order to ascertain where he was, and to shape his course. He mistook Henry-street for

for Britain-street, but, by the above mode, soon discovered his error, and traced back his ground. In about half an hour he arrived at the Rotunda, and laid his hand on the door, when the judges appointed, declared that he had won the wager. He then offered to bet twenty guineas on returning to the house from which he set out, in the same manner; but all the parties present, whose eyes were probably opened by their losses, were afraid to meet him in his hood-winked career.

#### ROWING MATCH.

*Tuesday, July 20.*

Yesterday, about two o'clock, Thomas Holmes, of Hungerford, and Thomas Penn, of Mortlake, started from Blackfriar's-bridge, for a wager of ten guineas. Holmes was the first at starting, and continued so for a considerable way; at length Penn passed him, and kept a-head till he arrived at Battersea-bridge, which decided the wager. Holmes, as a rower, has been the champion of the river for several years.

On Friday, July 26, a black female fawn was shot in Normanton park, Rutland; the chyle (or blood) which issued from the wound, and throat, when cut, had the appearance of milk, being perfectly white; also a large quantity which had drained within the body, when let out, had the perfect appearance of new milk; the veins about the heart, &c. had the same appearance. The flesh was of good colour, smelt, well, and the fawn was in good condition.

On Saturday evening, July 27, the sailing match between Mr. Afley and Mr. Taylor, the Cumberland commodore, took place.

The boats started with a fresh breeze. Victory declared in favour of Mr. Taylor. Very few persons attended on this occasion, owing to the badness of the weather.

Tuesday, July 30, a man, for a wager of a guinea, fixed himself by his hands and knees to the hind wheel of an hackney coach, and in that situation was driven round Covent-garden, the horses moving something faster than a walk. He performed the task, and won the wager; but his face was black, and he appeared exceedingly distressed. The novelty of the scene drew together an immense concourse of people.

#### AN ODD FISH.

In the Kerry Journal of last month, it is stated, that a fish had been cast on shore at the mouth of the river Kenmare, which roared so loud, that it was heard at the Lake of Killarney, which is four miles distance. The echo of its roarings among the hills and mountains of that romantic place, terrified the people of the country in the most extraordinary manner. It was seventy feet long, and fourteen thick. One of its eyes was more than six horses could draw, and its liver was more than filled two large carts. It is of the whale species.

The Limerick Chronicle, and a Dublin paper of the 30th ult. have the following wonderful article, which they give as a well authenticated fact:

Daniel Ruckle, of Ballingaranne, in the county of Limerick, has a hen which lays three eggs every day, and what is very extraordinary, each has two yolks and two whites, with a separation



paration in the middle. Twelve of them were put under another hen, and, however improbable it may seem, they absolutely produced TWENTY-FOUR beautiful cocks!

August the 7th. The following instance of obstinacy, or vice, in a horse, was witnessed on Sunday last: The beast, which was beautiful and spirited, having just been brought out of an adjacent stable, was unusually animated and fierce, and, on being mounted by the gentleman whose property he was, became very outrageous. Finding every other effort to disengage himself from his rider ineffectual, he reared up in a perpendicular direction, and threw himself completely back, by which a blood-vessel burst, and the horse in a few minutes bled to death. He had cost the gentleman, a few days before, forty guineas. The rider fortunately escaped unhurt, to the great astonishment of an affrighted assemblage of spectators.

On Saturday night three fine horses were killed by the lightning, in a field belonging to Mr. J. Wilmot, at Hornsey. Not the least external injury appeared on them when discovered.—There were upwards of twenty other horses at grass in the same field.

Monday a horse, mounted by a boy, starting at something in its way, leaped over the wall of Tone-bridge, near Tanton, and fell perpendicularly eighteen feet into the river. In falling, the boy exclaimed, "*I am dead!*" but getting upon his legs, he again exclaimed, "*I ben't tho', and I'll make thee suffer for it.*" He immediately re-mounted the

horse, which, like himself, had received no injury, and severely inflicted on the animal the punishment he had threatened in his fright.

Wednesday the 7th instant, the following vessels started from the Guard-boat, in the river Colne, for a silver cup, a suit of colours, and a brass compass, given by the subscribers to the Wivenhoe sailing-match.

Endeavour, of Wivenhoe  
Syren, of Harwich,  
Dove, of Mersea  
Peggy, of Colchester  
Brilliant, of Brightlingsea  
Polly, of Brightlingsea  
Pegasus, of London  
Susannah, of Ipswich, and  
Tartar of Paglesham.

Before starting, the different masters drew lots for the weather-gage: the Tartar was fortunate enough to draw the first, and the Peggy as unlucky in getting the lee-gage of the whole. The Tartar at first took the lead, and kept it till they got out of Colne, when the Syren passed her; and the Peggy, notwithstanding she was so unfortunate as to be the most leeward vessel at starting, soon passed all but the Syren, Tartar and Dove; the two first of which kept a-head of her during the remainder of the contest, but the Peggy passed the Dove just as they got to the Spitway Buoy, got round it before her, and continued to maintain the superiority which she then gained, till they got back to the guard-boat. The prizes were adjudged as under: For the Syren, the silver cup; Tartar, the suit of colours; Peggy, the brass compass.

The long contested trial relative to the soundness of a horse

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exchanged by Mr. John Weller with the noted *Tom Bird*, is given most precisely against the *jockey*. This will be a lesson for the *knowing ones*:—the trial will cost at least 300l.!—Mr. J. Weller has evinced a great deal of spirit and resolution in following up this business; and we hear, at the request of several respectable gentlemen of the county, has at length determined on printing the case, which is said to be full of anecdotes, and will afford much amusement to the amateurs of the stabularian science, as well as prudent hints for the unwary.”

“Let the galled jade wince.”

SHREWSBURY, Aug. 9.

On Wednesday evening last, a smart foot race was ran in our quarry, for a considerable sum of money, between Humphrey Evans, working printer, and Master Edward Evans, watch-maker, both of this town. The length of ground was computed at about two hundred yards.—At starting, odds ran high in favour of *Pevet*; but, during the race, the *Little Devil* (if we may make so free with that title) *wound him up*, properly regulated him, broke his *spring*, and fairly *run him down*; by which, some of the *nimble knowing ones*, it is said, *were let into the secret*.

ARCHERY.

CHESTER, Aug. 9.

At the anniversary meeting of the Teutorean Society of Archers, last week, at Stockport, the bangle-horn was adjudged to Mr. Boardman, captain of numbers; one of the medals to Mr. Turner, lieutenant of numbers; and the other medal to Mr. Clerkson, captain of target.—The shooting was in the first file of excellence, and the fineness of

the day was highly favourable to the splendour of the scene.

TURF.

A dispute, concerning a late race at Lichfield, has produced a trial at Stafford assizes, in which the decision of the Stewards was revoked. The affair, which is to be again contested at law, stands thus, at present: a verdict has declared that the plate in question was not won by *Regulus*, to whom the stewards had adjudged it; yet an opinion, delivered accidentally by the court, and directly by all the barristers concerned in the cause, maintains that *all the bets upon this horse are successful*. The contradiction is accounted for, by supposing, that the decision of the stewards is final, as to the *bets*.

A pitched battle was lately fought at Elmstead, in the neighbourhood of Chelmsford, by two women; being stripped, without caps, and their hair tied close, to it they set, and for forty-five minutes maintained a most desperate conflict; one of them, an adept in the science, beat her antagonist in a most shocking manner, and would most probably have killed her, but for the interference of the spectators. To the vanquished heroine, her husband was bottle-holder, and with a degree of barbarity that would have disgraced a savage, we are informed, he instigated his *fair rib* to the fight.

SWIMMING.

Mr. Lowe, of the Haymarket, and his brother, Mr. Bailey; last week, swam, for a considerable wager, from London-bridge to Kew. On their way, they contrived, while in the water, to drink some glasses of wine.

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A gentleman, wearied of his *cara sposa*, submitted her to three of his friends to raffle for her, which they did a few days since, first staking 20 guineas each for the prize. The fortunate winner is an old man of seventy-six, and the young transported spouse twenty-eight.

A cuckoo, supposed to have been hatched this year, was, a few days since, found in a field at Wiveliscombe, in Dorset-

shire. It has since been constantly fed by a red-breast.

### COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

PRESTON, July 23.

**D**URING the races, a main of cocks was fought between the Earl of Derby and Wilton Braddyll, Esq. for 100s a battle, and 200 the main; which was won by the former, eight battles a-head.—His lordship also won four a-head in the byes.

## CRICKET MATCHES.

**O**N Monday, July 8, and the two following days, a grand match of cricket was played on Stoke Down, Hants, between twenty-two of the counties of Essex and Herts, against eleven of the counties of Hants, Surrey, and Kenr, for 1000 guineas.

### ESSEX and HERTS.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
J. Littler stumpt Hammond	0	b T. Walker	4
Harvey b T. Walker	7	c ditto	1
Carr c H. Walker	1	run out	1
Ingram c Hammond	0	b Boxall	4
Francis b Boxall	1	run out	0
Goldstone b T. Walker	0	c Beldam	3
Groome b Boxall	5	c ditto	0
Allen c Purchase	0	c H. Walker	0
T. Littler c J. Wells	1	b Boxall	5
R. Wyatt, Esq. c Beldam	5	c Scott	1
Stevens b T. Walker	6	b T. Walker	5
Newman, Esq. b ditto	0	not out	10
Taylor b ditto	3	run out	0
W. Oxley b Boxall	8	c Freemantle	7
Barker c Hammond	5	c Purchase	0
Boorman b T. Walker	0	b T. Walker	4
Sadler c J. Wells	0	b Boxall	0
Denness c Purchase	0	b ditto	1
Miles b Boxall	1	b ditto	0
T. Oxley c J. Small	1	stumpt Hammond	0
Spiller b Boxall	0	b Purchase	1
Shadbolt not out	0	b Boxall	0
Byes	0	Byes	0

47

T t

47  
HANTS,

## HANTS, SURRY, and KENT.

*First Innings.*

H. Walker c Dennefs	-	-	4
Ayleward b Boorman	-	-	2
Purchase c T. Oxley	-	-	0
J. Wells stumpt Wyatt, Esq.	-	-	31
Beldam c Stevens	-	-	0
J. Small b T. Littler	-	-	8
Scott c Allen	-	-	3
T. Walker b Boorman	-	-	54
Freemantle c Wyatt, Esq.	-	-	7
Hammond b J. Littler	-	-	1
Boxall not out	-	-	3
		Byes	2

---

 115

On Monday, July 22, and the two following days, was played a grand match of cricket on Dartford Brimp, two select elevens, between Surry and Hants, for 1000 guineas. This match was made between Earl Winchelsea and — Lee, Esq.

## SURRY.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
171	83	Total 254

## HANTS.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
113	88	Total 201

---

 Total for Surry 53

On Monday, August 5, and the two following days, a grand match of cricket was played in Earl Winchelsea's park, Rutlandshire, four gentlemen and seven players of Surry, against all England, for 1000 guineas.

## SURRY.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
81	72	Total 153

## ENGLAND.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
67	87	Total 154

---

 Total for England 1

After the first grand match was played at Burleigh, a second grand match took place on Wednesday, August 7, and the three following days, between two select elevens, for 1000 guineas, made between Earl Winchelsea and R. Leigh, Esq. in Earl Winchelsea's park, at Burleigh, in Rutlandshire.

## R. LEIGH, ESQ.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
49	54	Total 103

## EARL WINCHELSEA.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
69	35	Total 104

---

 Total for E. of Win. 1

Monday, July 29, was played a grand match on Richmond-green, between three gentlemen of Brentford, and three of London, for fifty guineas a-side.

## BRENTFORD.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
13	16	Total 29

## LONDON.

<i>1st Innings.</i>	<i>2d Innings.</i>	
12	14	Total 26

---

 Total for Brentford 3

---

 POETRY.



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### EPIGRAM.

**U**PON some hasty errand Tom was sent,  
And met his parish curate as he went ;  
But, just like what he was, a sorry clown,  
It seems he pass'd him with a cover'd crown.  
The gownsmen stopp'd, and, turning,  
sternly said—  
“ I doubt, my lad, you're far worse taught  
than fed ;”  
“ Why aye !” say's Tom, still jogging on,  
“ that's true :  
“ Thank God, *he* feeds me, but I'm taught  
by *you*.”

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**P**RESUMING that the following lines  
are not inapplicable to your plan, I  
request an early insertion of them in the  
Sporting Magazine, which will much  
oblige your's &c.

VENATOR.

### EPITAPH

*On a favourite Fox Hound of the late  
Mr. NOEL's,*

To whose memory a monument is erected  
at Walcot, near Stamford.

**B**ENEATH this turf my favourite fox-  
hound lies,  
Stop here, ye Hoaxers all, and wipe your  
eyes :  
Here mourn with me for lovely Dolphin,  
dead,  
The flower of all my pack, tho' not the  
head.  
Of shape exactly fine from head to foot,  
To one scent steady, cautious, never mute.  
To riot, or to babbling never prone,  
Nor slack on vermin's scent to call us on.  
Active, tho' not surpassing in his pace,  
Brisk and unwearied in the longest chase.  
The most determin'd foe our foxes knew,  
Fixt to his point, and obstinately true.  
Such Dolphin was, whose fame shall surely  
last  
As long as sportsmen shall preserve their  
taste.

### THE HARLOT'S PROGRESS.

AN EPIGRAM.

**W**HEN Charlotte first increas'd the  
Cyprian corps,  
She ask'd a hundred pounds—I gave her  
more,  
Next year, to fifty sunk the course of  
trade :  
I thought it now extravagant, but paid.

Six



Six months claps'd, 'twas twenty guineas then;  
 In vain I pray'd, and press'd, and proffer'd ten.  
 Another quarter barely slip'd away,  
 She begg'd four guineas of me at the play:  
 I boggled—her demand still humbler grew,  
 'Twas "thank you kindly, sir," for two pounds *two*.  
 Next, in the street her favours I might win,  
 For a few shillings and a glass of gin.  
 —And now, (though sad and wonderful it sounds)  
 I would not touch her for a hundred pounds.

### THE LENGTH OF THE CHASE.

THE huntsman abroad, 'ere the lark wakes the morn,  
 The hare once in view, all her windings he'll trace,  
 Never tir'd, he follows the sound of the horn,  
 The joy of the sport is the length of the chase.

A poor easy conquest keen sportsmen ne'er prize,  
 Tho' often with puffs they can scarcely keep pace:  
 In pursuit lies the bliss, the game they despise,  
 The joy of the sport is the length of the chase.

Thus women are rous'd, and keenly pursue;  
 While they fly, they are follow'd o'er distance and space;  
 But despis'd and neglected, if soon they're subdu'd,  
 The joy of the sport is the length of the chase.

### THE CARD TABLE.

(IN THE FAMILY WAY.)

THE tea dispos'd, the cards are brought—  
 (Who would to unpolite be thought  
 As not to play?) The party made,  
 The hopes of gain each breast invade,  
 "Six-pence a fish—Come, who's to deal?"  
 Emotions strong the players feel,

And praise all the modish arts;  
 "Ladies, I play alone in hearts."  
 "Had you—one eagerly upbraids—  
 "Clubs, and I call the king of spades)  
 "Had you but play'd another card,  
 "We'd won the vole.—'Tis very hard!  
 "You led a trump, upon my word,  
 "And now we're beris'd off the board.  
 "Balko, Spadille, a guarded queen,  
 "Madam, your deep finesse is seen.  
 "I now ask leave—you must do more—  
 "I never held such cards before."  
 In conversation thus sublime  
 See fashion's vot'ries spend their time!  
 Neglected whilst each duty lies,  
 And avarice its place supplies;  
 Dupes to a false, perverted taste,  
 Their precious moments run to waste.  
 What'er is rational or right,  
 This rage for cards excludes it quite.

### The following are the most approved Songs in THE MOUNTAINEERS.

SONG.—MR. JOHNSTONE.

A T sixteen years old you could get  
 little good of me,  
 Then I saw Norah—who soon understood  
 of me  
 I was in love—but myself for the blood of  
 me,  
 Could not tell what I did all.  
 'Twas dear, dear! what can the matter be?  
 Och, blood and ouns! what can the matter  
 be?  
 Och, Gremachree! what can the matter  
 be?  
 Bother'd from head to the tail.

I went to confide me to Father O'Flannagan,  
 Told him my case—made an end—then  
 began again;  
 Father, says I, make me soon my own  
 man again,  
 If you find out what I ail.  
 Dear, dear! says he, what can the matter  
 be?  
 Och, blood and ouns! can you tell what  
 the matter be?  
 Both cried, what can the matter be?  
 Bother'd from head to the tail!

Soon I felt sick—I did bellow and curse  
 again:  
 Norah took pity to see me at nurse again;  
 Gave me a kiss; och, zounds! that threw  
 me worse again!  
 Well she knew what I did ail.

But

But dear, dear! says she, what can the matter be?

Och, blood and ouns! my las, what can the matter be?

Both cried what can the matter be?  
Bother'd from head to the tail.

'Tis long ago now since I left Tipperary—  
How strange, growing older, our nature  
Should vary!

All symptoms are gone of my ancient  
quandary,

I cannot tell now what I ail.  
Dear, dear, &c.

AIR.—MR. BANNISTER, JUN.

Think your Tawney-Moor is true,  
Pretty Agnes!

If I with for aught but you,  
This it is—dear Agnes!

'Tis to hear your music tinkling,  
While the lassy wine I'm drinking—  
Nothing more, dear Agnes!

Tink a tink the music goes,  
While the juggling liquor flows,  
Guggle, guggle, guggle—a-glug,  
Glug-a-glug—dear Agnes.

Should your spirits droop—oh! then,  
Pretty Agnes!

I could raise them soon again:  
Thus I'd do't, dear Agnes!

Tawney-Moor, when you were sinking—  
Should refresh you, sweet, with—drinking,  
Nothing more, dear Agnes!

Then, tink-a-tink, &c. &c.  
When your lips were moist with wine,  
Pretty Agnes!

Then, could I, too, moisten mine,  
That I could, dear Agnes!

And, lest they dried with wind and weather,  
Then we'd join our lips together;—

Nothing more, dear Agnes!  
Then, tink-a-tink, &c. &c.

**A**MONGST the improvements at Sir Richard Hill's seat at Hawkestone, in Shropshire, there is a beautiful new walk lately finished among the more wild and romantic parts of the rocks, which were before almost unexplored and inaccessible. In a large natural alcove, through which the walk passes, were found a vast number of half-devoured hares and rabbits, with wings, heads and legs of divers kinds of poultry.—The place is now called

RENARD'S BANQUETTING HOUSE.

And in it are the following lines:

LONG unmolested in his sport,  
Here Renard his festive court,  
Whilst scatter'd turkies, geese, and chickens,  
Proclaim'd bold Renard's dainty pickings!  
Thus thieves oft times most nicely feed,  
Whilst honest men are left in need.

#### SONNET TO THE SNOW DROP.

**B**EHOLD yon harbinger of spring,  
The modest snow-drop, rise from  
earth;

E'er zephyr with his genial wing  
Can call its latent beauties forth,  
Bleak winter's angry fiends appear,  
And blast this glory of the infant year.

Ah, me! how like yon lucid flower  
The child of nature droops his head;  
E'er fostering sun nor genial shower  
O'er him their kindly influence shed.  
Ere penury with rage descends,  
O'er hope's gay sun-shine her dark wing  
extends,  
And strikes relentless the sad victim dead.

On Lady Y—RM———H.

**B**REATHE soft, ye winds! ye waters  
gently flow!  
Succor her, ye trees! ye flowers, round her  
blow!

Ye swains, I pray you, pass in silence by,  
While lovely Y—RM——H here asleep may  
lie!

#### A WISH.

**M**INE be a cot beside the hill,  
A bee-hive's hum shall soothe my  
ear,  
A willow brook, that turns a mill,  
With many a fall shall linger near.

*The swallow oft beneath my thatch,  
Shall twitter from her clay-built nest;  
Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch,  
And share my meal a welcome guest.*

Around my ivied porch shall spring  
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew,  
And Lucy at her wheel shall sing  
In russet gown and apron blue.

The

The village church among the trees,  
When first our marriage vows were giv'n  
With merry peels shall swell the breeze,  
And point with taper spire to heaven.

## SONNET to DESPONDENCE.

FROM throne of blue the crescent moon  
Shed silver beauties round,  
To decorate the eves of June,  
With summer's garland crown'd.

Now Strephon fought the hollow dale,  
No longer blithe and gay;  
To pale despondence droop'd and fell  
Forlorn an easy prey.

The cause, Despondence dost thou know?  
Then wipe his tearful eye;  
Repuls'd by love, redress his woe,  
Suppress his burden'd sigh.

I'll snatch thee, pen'ive poor ill-omen'd  
maid,  
From croaking ravens, and from forrows  
shade.

P.

## DESCRIPTION of the SWAN.

I LOVE \_\_\_\_\_  
Along the "wild meand'ring shore"  
to view,  
Obsequious grace the winding SWAN pur-  
sue,  
He swells his list'd chest, and backward  
flings  
His bridling neck between his tow'ring  
wings;  
Stately, and burning in his pride, divides,  
And glorying looks around, the silent  
tides.  
On as he floats, the silver'd waters glow,  
Proud of the varying arch, and moveless  
form of snow,  
While tender cares, and mild domestic  
loves  
With furtive watch pursue her as she  
moves;  
The female with a meeker charm succeeds,  
And her brown little ones around her  
leeds.  
Nibbling the water lillies as they pass  
Or playing wanton with the floating grass;  
She in a mother's care, her beauty's pride,  
Forgets, unwearied watching every side,  
She calls them near, and with affection  
sweet,  
Alternately relieves their weary feet;

Alternately they mount her back and rest,  
Close by her mantling wings embraces  
preit.

## EPIGRAM on ARCHERY.

WHILE fair Thalestris pois'd the  
shaft,  
How keen the point, she said;  
And when she saw it lodg'd, she laugh'd,  
To think the wound it made.

The arrow's point bites deep, fair maid,  
Replied a friend; but who,  
Without the softer feather's aid,  
Could aim that arrow true?

Thus in your lovely sex we find  
Each charm a pointed dart:  
But 'tis the softness of the mind  
Must guide it to the heart.

## A GYPSEY BALLAD,

BY PETER PINDAR.

A Wandering gypsy, fir, am I,  
From Norwood, where we oft  
complain,  
With many a tear and many sigh,  
Of blust'ring winds and rushing rain.

No rooms so fine, nor gay attire,  
Amid our humble shed appear;  
Nor beds of down, nor blazing fire,  
At night our shiv'ring limbs to cheer.

Alas! no friends come near my cot,  
The red-breasts only find their way,  
Who give their all—a simple note—  
At peep of morn and parting day.

But fortunes here I come to tell;  
Then yield me, gentle fir, your hand,  
Amid those lines what thousands dwell—  
And, blest me, what a heap of land!

This surely, fir, must pleasing be,  
To hold such wealth in every line!  
Try, pray now try, if you can see  
A little treasure lodg'd in mine.  
(Holding out her hand.)

## EPITAPH

On an Officer whose baptismal name was  
RALPH.

UNDER this stone lies Major Ralph,  
The devil at last has got him sale:  
Reader, I'll lay you any wager,  
That he's the devil's serjeant-major.

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,  
MONTHLY CALENDAR.

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every  
other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure  
and Enterprize.

For SEPTEMBER, 1793,

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Beautifully ornamented with a striking Description of *Otter Hunting*, and a perspective View of the *Duke of Richmond's* celebrated *Dog-kennel*, at *Goodwood*; together with an Engraved *Title Page* and *Vignette* to the *Second Volume*, beautifully engraved by *Cook*.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**L**AWS in force against Cheating at Cards, Dice, Horse-racing, Cock-fighting, &c, shall obtain a place in our next next.

A. B's. Observations on the different sorts of Hares, are too valuable to be long withheld from the Public: we hope to be able to find a place for them in our next.

The Hobartian Pigeon, a Satire, by Paul Pindar, cannot possibly be admitted. As the Writer expressed a desire to have the Copy returned, if his Piece is rejected, we take the earliest opportunity of informing him, that it remains with the Publisher for that purpose.

To the Musical Pigeon we can have no objection: it is fully entitled to a Place, especially as the Tale is communicated to us by a Lady.

The Natural History of the Roe-buck shall have early insertion.

Method of killing Brants, a kind of Water-fowl, on the River Merimashsee, in North America, shall appear as soon as possible.

The Democrat, a Dialogue, is ill adapted to the complexion of our Miscellany: We are determined to steer clear of Politics.

A Correspondent who assumes the Title of "An Old Shot," will pardon us, we hope, for suspecting him to be "A Young Shot."

The odd Trick is received.

A Kentish Yeoman cannot be so much a Stranger to the Treatment of Animals, as not to know that *Spaying* will answer the purpose he wishes.

Several Poetical Pieces from the Pen of an old Correspondent, are delayed for want of room, but shall have as early Insertion as possible.

An Antiquarian Sportsman, I. H. W. E. &c. &c. will find their Communications in our present Number, and their future Favours, we doubt not, will meet with an early Appearance.

T. S. may rest assured, that every Attention shall be paid to his hint.

Veritas shall certainly appear in our next.

---

T H E

# Sporting Magazine

For SEPTEMBER, 1793.

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

I AM much pleased with the plan of your Magazine, and would wish to contribute my mite to the entertainment of my brother sportsmen ; I mean those who are fond of the chase, (for the turf, I confess, I have no *penchant*). It cannot, I should presume, be unamusing to gentlemen of this description, to be made acquainted with the animals which were the objects of pursuit by our ancestors, the manner of pursuing them, the dogs made use of, together with the strange vicissitudes that have since taken place with respect to the altered face of the country,

at that time principally composed of wastes and woodlands. The vast variety of animals for the chase with which it then abounded, viz. the boar, the wolf, the wild bull, &c. together with those of a more timid nature, the hart and hind, the roebuck, and goat, are now reduced to three, the fox, the stag, and the hare, with sometimes, and but seldom, the martin and the otter.

The best writers I have had an opportunity of consulting on the occasion, say that all nations, in an uncultivated state, possessed a predominant passion for hunting, because they conceived hunting, at a time when discipline (or what is now called tactics) was very little understood, to be the best, and indeed, the only school

for war. This fact is clearly sanctioned by all the ancients, and particularly by the Grecian writers, Xenophon and others.

In the northern parts of Europe, the men were chiefly employed in the business of the chase; all domestic matters, and every relative concern, being considered as the immediate province of the females. In mentioning the various species of beasts that will occur in the course of my observations, which were the common objects of pursuit in this country, and which were then chiefly wild and ferocious, it will be clearly apparent, that the very nature of the employment must, of course, demand strong athletic powers, amazing dexterity, and uncommon activity.

Setting aside, however, the idea that the chase was then deemed a proper and necessary preparative for the hardships and fatigues of war, necessity, of course, was one very strong and natural stimulative.

Flesh, at that time, was their chief support; of course, all animals, whose flesh was edible, were their immediate objects of destruction; but in consequence of the loss they sustained from carnivorous animals preying on their domestic ones, they never slackened in their pursuit of those also.

From the immense tracts of wood that covered the face of the country, it is but rational to suppose, and, I doubt not, will be readily admitted as a fact, that every one hunted on foot. This surely is fully established by a reference to the history of the thirteenth century, when our kings hunted on foot, with only one horse to carry the toil.

The general opinion is, that

the Britons, in hunting, made use of both nets and dogs. A very ancient writer tells us, that the British dogs were so much esteemed for their excellence, that they became the desideratum of foreign countries, and many were annually exported, to the great emolument of the breeders in Britain.

That this country was celebrated for its breed of dogs, as well those remarkable for their fleetness, as those of the more valorous or pugnacious kind, is indisputable, from a variety of evidences.

We have had, and not a great many years since, a mixed breed between the greyhound and the wolf dog, equally remarkable for their strength, their sagacity, and their swiftness: whether any of this peculiar breed be still left among us, I am uncertain: if there be, they are very valuable, from possessing qualities when commixed, which they do not possess separately.

With respect to the mode of hunting which seems to have been most prevalent among the ancient Britons, the authorities do not appear to be so clear and decisive as I could wish. From the best information, however, that I have been able to obtain, it seems that, when they had roused their game from his lair, or den, which was done more by beating than by questing, I presume, it was pursued into the foil, when the hunters came on, accoutred with their hunting-spears, and their bows and arrows, accompanied at the same time with the cry of dogs.

That the hunters should have made use of arms in ancient times is by no means extraordinary; because our forests then abounded with wild beasts, who, when

when once exasperated, became furious, and of consequence very dangerous to their assailants.

Pitfalls also, I believe, were not uncommon amongst the people who inhabited the northern parts of Britain, in order to take wild animals of the larger description; a practice still in use in foreign countries, with respect to those unwieldy beasts the elephant and rhinoceros.

Doubting whether these observations of mine may be acceptable or not, I shall decline at present swelling them to any greater length. If they should meet your approbation, and be deemed worthy of insertion, you shall, at some future opportunity, hear further from an

ANTIQUARIAN SPORTSMAN.

Durham,  
Sept. 10, 1793.

### OTTER HUNTING.

**I**N many instances it has occurred, during the course of our work, where it was our intention to give an engraving illustrative of the *sport* treated on, that a drawing could not be procured to our wishes. This was exactly the case in our account of OTTER HUNTING, which is fully explained in p. 174 of this Volume. We have, however, at length got it executed in the style we could wish, and have no doubt but the engraving will meet with the approbation of our readers.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**A**S you have, in your introduction to Mr. Sainbel's Lecture on the *Foundering of the*

*Horses' Foot*, said, that the SPORTING MAGAZINE would always be found open to communications which had a tendency to alleviate the disorders incident to that noble animal, I am induced to send you the following extract from a book \* (which, if it does not bear the name of your celebrated GALLIC Veterinary Professor, or that of the writer of *The Gentleman's Stable Directory*, so uncommonly recommended in your performance) it certainly is a work that ought to be held in the highest estimation by every admirer of that generous quadruped.

Being in the habit of travelling through England and Scotland upwards of twenty years, the attainment of some *little* knowledge of FARRIERY became a matter of necessity; and many are the instances that have occurred during the course of my journeying, where that *little* has been of singular service in checking the ignorance of village practitioners.

It is a fact I believe no one will attempt to dispute, that, for the most part, the disorders in the horse's foot proceed from an improper method of SHOEING. Surely then, gentlemen, a serious attention to this business should be our first consideration; and certain I am, that if the rules laid down by the ingenious author of the book in question, are universally adopted, those diseases so commonly fatal to the HORSE (known by the name of *foundered, hoof-bound, narrow-heels, running-thrushes, corns, high sole,* &c. will seldom or ever be heard of.

Whether you insert this or not, be assured I shall always

\* Clarke on shoeing horses.

continue



continue my support towards a publication which I think meritorious, and am, gentlemen,

Your constant reader,

J. H.

Burton,

Sept. 12, 1793.

### PROPER METHOD of SHOEING HORSES.

It is to be remembred, that a horse's shoe ought by no means to rest upon the sole, otherwise it will occasion lameness: therefore it must rest entirely on the crust. And, in order that we may imitate the natural tread of the foot, the shoe must be made flat, (if the height of the sole does not forbid it) it must be of on equal thickness all around the outside of the rim \*, and on that part of it which is to be placed immediately next the foot, a narrow rim or margin is to be formed, not exceeding the breadth of the crust upon which it is to rest, with the nail-holes placed exactly in the middle; and, from this narrow rim, the shoe is to be made gradually thinner towards its inner edge.

The breadth of the shoe is to be regulated by the size of the foot, and the work to which the horse is accustomed: But, in general, it should be made rather broad at the toe, and narrow towards the extremity of each heel, in order to let the frog rest with freedom upon the ground. The necessity of this has been already shown.

The shoe being thus formed and shaped like the foot, the surface of the crust is to be made smooth, and the shoe, fixed on with eight, or at most ten nails,

\* For a draught-horse about half an inch thick, and less, in proportion, for a saddle-horse.

the heads of which should be sunk into the holes, so as to be equal with the surface of the shoe. The sole, frog, and bars, as I have already observed, should never be pared, farther than taking off what is ragged from the frog, and any excrescences or inequalities from the sole. And it is very properly remarked by Mr. Osmer, "That the shoe should be made so as to stand a little wider at the extremity of each heel, than the foot itself; otherwise, as the foot grows in length, the heel of the shoe in a short time gets within the heel of the horse, which pressure often breaks the crust, produces a temporary lameness, perhaps a corn."

This method of shoeing horses I have followed long before Mr. Osmer's treatise on that subject was published, and for these several years past I have endeavoured to introduce it into practice.

But so much are farriers, grooms, &c. prejudiced in favour of the common method of shoeing and paring out the feet, that it is with difficulty they can even be prevailed upon to make a proper trial of it.

They cannot be satisfied, unless the frog be finely shaped, the sole pared, the bars cut out, in order to make the heels appear widest. This practice gives them a shew of wideness for the time: yet that, together with the concave form of the shoe, forwards the contraction of the heels, which, when confirmed, renders the animal lame for life.

In this flat form of the shoe its thickest part is upon the outside of the rim, where it is most exposed to be worn; and being

† Wide open heels are looked upon as a mark of a sound good hoof.

made

made gradually thinner towards its inner edge, it is therefore much lighter than the common concave shoe, yet it will last equally as long, and with more advantage to the hoof; and as the frog or heel is allowed to rest upon the ground, the foot enjoys the same points of support as in its natural state. It must therefore be much easier for the horse in his way of going, and be a means of making him surer-footed. It is likewise evident, that, from this shoe, the hoof cannot acquire any bad form, when, at the same time, it receives every advantage that possibly could be expected from shoeing. In this respect it may very properly be said that we make the shoe to the foot, and not the foot to the shoe, as is but too much the case in the concave shoes, where the foot very much resembles that of a cat's fixed into a walnut-shell\*.

It is to be observed, that the hoofs of young horses, before they are shod, for the most part are wide and open at the heels, and that the crust is sufficiently thick and strong to admit of the nails being fixed very near the extremities of each. But, as I have formerly remarked, from the constant use of concave shoes, the crust of this part of the foot grows thinner and weaker, and when the nails are fixed too far back, especially upon the inside, the horse becomes lame; to avoid this, they are placed more towards the fore-part of the hoof, this causes the heels of the horse to have the greater spring upon the heels of the shoe, which is so

very detrimental, as to occasion lameness; whereas, by using this flat form of shoe, all these inconveniencies are avoided; and if the hoofs of young horses, from the first time that they were shod, were continued to be constantly treated according to the method here recommended, the heels would always retain their natural strength and shape.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**P**RESUMING that the following is not inapplicable to your plan, if you think it worth a place in your Magazine, you will much oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

#### WALKING MATCH.

The walking-match with Col. Thornton and Mr. May, on which several thousands were depending was performed by the Colonel, on Thursday the 22d of March, 1787, with great ease.

The Colonel started at the first mile-stone from Beverly, on the York road, at thirty-seven minutes and a half past five o'clock in the morning, and completed the distance, and near a mile over, in one hour and twenty-five minutes within the time given; which was, to walk fifty miles in fourteen successive hours. The Colonel walked the last thirty-two miles in Londesborough-gardens: and what was very remarkable, a favourite pointer of the Colonel's attended him the whole distance; and on the completion of the match, immediately indicated his joy by a prodigious bark.

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\* A diversion used by waggish boys to make cats slip and tumble, by fixing their feet in walnut-shells, with pitch and rosin.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

A GREATER number of game-keepers being appointed this year, than ever was known by persons who are supposed to have no right to make such appointment, permit me to request the favour of some of your correspondents to point out how it can be ascertained, whether the manors, for which they are so appointed, are real manors and have a right of appointing a game-keeper appertaining to them?

By 22 and 23 C. 2. c. 25th, it is said, that all lords of manors, or other royalties, *not under the degree of an Esquire*, may appoint a game-keeper within their manor or royalty; as it clearly appears by this Act, no person under the degree of an *Esquire* can appoint one, what a happiness would it be to many of your sporting readers, to be informed what makes a man an esquire. If the idea I have of it, is right, no insolent game-keepers should find themselves protected by this nominal appointment: but their haughty master made to shoot his own game.

A tax upon dogs has long been talked of, and most sincerely wished for, by country gentlemen; the mischiefs done by curs to the eggs of partridges and pheasants, as well as their destruction of young leverets, calls aloud for this tax. The accidents occasioned by their running after horses, and the more dreadful accidents from their going mad, are too well known to every individual. Would a British senator get a bill passed for this purpose, the country in general

would be much indebted to him to the latest posterity.

It is generally supposed, that twice the number of birds, and the like number of hares, were netted and snared the last season, more than were killed by every other means; owing to the duty on certificates, many a person, who wanted but little game, and who did all they could to preserve it, for the sake of what little sport they enjoyed, have parted with their dogs, are indifferent about the preservation of it, and buy it of poachers. That this is done by hundreds in the kingdom, is a fact notoriously known; not to mention the number that are wantonly destroyed by the farmers who dare not now take their guns.

Repeal the duty on certificates. Lay the tax on dogs, and you will then make the country gentlemen and farmers, the preservers of game.

There certainly should be a limited time for hunting (of hares) and coursing. If partridge-shooting, hare-hunting, and coursing, were to commence on the first of October, and end on the last day of January, it would much conduce to the preservation of game; very few doe-hares are killed in February, but what have young in them.

I hope these hints may be the means of some of your more able correspondents pointing out a way to check the insolence of game-keepers, and preserve the game. I wish you every possible success in your publication, and am, gentlemen,

Your very humble servant,  
W. E.

Hatfield,  
Sept. 22, 1793.

## Captain O'KELLY.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

WHETHER it is to be attributed to a literary barrenness in the sporting world, I am not enabled to decide; but certain it is, no man whose name was so universally known from one extremity of the kingdom to the other, could "pass that bourne from whence no traveller returns" with less public observation, or be sooner buried in the grave of oblivion. It is not the purport of the present communication to arrange, polish, correct, and publish the parentage, birth, education, and last dying words, of one who was to the turf what the Duke of R——d is to the war; but to convey some such characteristic rays of practice as may enable your juvenile readers to conceive what was the zenith of racing popularity, when the laurel of victory was disputed, and in *eternal* competition, among a Duke of Cumberland, a Captain O'Kelly, a Shaftoe, and a Stroud. There are, 'tis true, now in health and hilarity, *some few* of the sportsmen who *then* graced the TURF with their presence and their possessions: they well know how gradually the turf has been declining from the splendour of *those days* to its present state of unprecedented sterility. Within reach of the metropolis, Maidenhead, Basingstoke, Odiham, and Barnet, are quite obliterated, and both Reading and Guildford threaten a speedy annihilation. The innkeepers of each struggle hard against the impending dissolution; but a barrenness of company, a constant scarcity of horses,

and a contracted subscription, are ills too predominant for the avidity of a few individuals to counteract. Racing, like cocking, seems to have had its day (at least for the present generation); and it is very fair to hazard a conjecture, that, unless with those who have made it *their profession*, very few *debtor* and *creditor* accounts will bear a profitable inspection.—From these preparatory remarks, I proceed to state such authentic traits and sporting anecdotes of DENNIS O'KELLY, Esq. (commonly called Captain O'Kelly) as will, I doubt not, stand entitled to your insertion.

Delicacy to survivors, and a desire to avoid the introduction of a line that can give offence, renders unnecessary the talk of biographical minutiae, and enables me to pass over (as unconnected with the purport) his origin, and the days of juvenality, to accompany him to those scenes where he was the subject of popularity, and the very *life* and *spirit* of good company.

To analyze the means by which he immersed from those dreary walls in the more dreary *environs* of Fleet-market, to a scene of PRINCELY SPLENDOUR, (by a lucky "hazard of the die," with the last *desponding* hundred, then reluctantly consigned by his fair *frail* friend C——e H——s), is not the intent of the present page to recite; or to moralize with admiration upon the vicissitudes that alternately raise us to the summit of prosperity, and then penetrate the bosom of sensibility with the barbed arrow of adversity. Let it suffice, that his *bitter* draughts were *few*, and of short duration: what little disquietude he experienced in the infancy of his adventures, was amply com-



pensated by the affluence of his later years, in which he enjoyed the gratification of his only ambition, that of being, before he died, the most opulent and most successful adventurer upon the turf.—A circumstance not calculated to create surprize, when it is recollected that his own penetration, his indefatigable industry, his nocturnal watching, his personal superintendence, and eternal attention, had reduced to a system of certainty with him, what was neither more or less than a matter of *chance* with his competitors.

He had, by the qualifications just recited, possessed himself of every requisite to practice (if necessary) *consequently to counteract*, the various astonishing and almost incredible deceptions in the sporting world, that have reduced so *very many* to the *dark abyss* of extreme poverty, and exalted *very few* to the exhilarating scenes of domestic comfort. Under such accumulated acquisitions, resulting from long experience and attentive observation, it cannot be thought extraordinary that he should become greatly superior to his numerous competitors, where the successful termination of the event was dependent upon *sound judgment* in making a match, or the interposition of *art* in deciding it.

It is a matter not universally known (even in the sporting world), how very much he felt himself wounded, in a repeated rejection of his application to be admitted into some of the *clubs* instituted and supported by those of the HIGHER ORDER, as well at Newmarket as in the metropolis. These were indignities he never lost sight of, and which he embraced every opportunity to acknowledge and compensate, by the equitable law of retaliation. Of

this fact numerous corroborative proofs might be introduced: one, however, of magnitude and notoriety, will be sufficient to produce conviction.

The better to expedite his own superiority, and to carry his well-planned schemes into successful execution, and in order to render himself less dependent upon the incredible herd of *neccessitous sharks*, and determined *desperate harpies*, that surround every newly initiated adventurer, and are unavoidably employed in all the subordinate offices of the TURF and training stables, he had (upon making some important discoveries in *family secrets*) determined to retain, exclusive of sudden and occasional *changes* when circumstances required it, one RIDER (or jockey) at a certain annual stipend, to ride for him, whenever ordered so to do, for any plate, match, or sweepstakes, but with the privilege of riding for *any other person*, provided he had no horse entered to run for the same prize. Having adjusted such arrangement in his own mind, and fixed upon the intended object of his trust, he communicated his design, and entered upon negociation; when the proposed terms being proposed, he not only instantly acquiesced, but voluntarily offered to *double them*, provided he would enter into an engagement, and bind himself, under a penalty, *never to ride* for any of the BLACK-LEGGED fraternity. The consenting jockey saying "he was at a loss to ascertain, *to a certainty*, who the CAPTAIN meant by the *black-legged fraternity*," he instantly replied, with his usual energy, "O, by Jafus, my dear, and I'll soon make you understand who I mane by the *black-legged fraternity*!—There's the D. of G. the Duke of D.

D. Lord A. Lord D. Lord G. Lord C. Lord F. the Right Hon. A. B. C. D. and C. I. F. and all the set of *thaves* that belong to their *humbug* societies and *ub a boo* clubs, where they can meet, and rob one another without detection!"

This curious definition of the *black-legged fraternity* is a proof, sufficiently demonstrative, how severely he felt himself affected by the rejection; in consequence of which, he embraced every opportunity of saying any thing to excite their *irascibility*, as well as to encounter every difficulty and expence to obtain that pre-eminence upon the turf he afterwards became possessed of. Dining at the stewards ordinary at Burford races, in the year 1775, (Lord Robert Spencer in the chair), when those races continued *four days* (now reduced to *two*), Lord Abingdon and many other Noblemen being present, matches and sweepstakes, as usual after dinner, were proposed, and entered into for the following year. Amongst the rest, one between Lord A. and Mr. Baily, of Cambridge, in Hampshire, for 300 gs. h. ft. when the Captain being once or twice appealed to by Mr. B. in adjusting the terms, Lord A. happened to exclaim, "that he, and the gentlemen on his side the table, run for HONOR; the Captain and his friends for *profit*."—The match being at length agreed upon in terms not conformable to the Captain's opinion, and he applied to by B. to *stand half*, the Captain vociferously replied, "No; but if the match had been made *criss* and *josle*, as I proposed, I would have not only stood *all the money*, but have brought a *spalpeen* from Newmarket, no higher than a *two-penny loaf*, that should (by

*Jafus*!) have driven his Lordship's horse and jockey into the furzes, and have kept him there for *three weeks*."

His support of, and attachment to, Ascot, was strikingly conspicuous, where he had not only, for years, a horse to run almost *every day*, but his presence and his pocket enlivened the *hazard table* for the night

Here it was, that repeatedly turning over A QUIRE OF BANK NOTES, a gentleman asked him "what he was in want of?" when he replied, "he was looking for a *little one*." The enquirer said, "he could accommodate him, and desired to know for what sum?" when he answered "A FIFTY, or something of *that sort*, just to set the *caster*!" at which time it was supposed he had seven or eight thousand pounds in his hand, but no one for less than a *hundred*.—He always threw with great success; and when he held the box, was seldom known to refuse throwing for *any sum* that the company chose to set him; and, when "*out*," was always as liberal in *setting the caster*, and preventing a stagnation of *trade at the table*, which, from the great property always about him, it was his good fortune very frequently to deprive of the last *floating guinea*; when the *box* of course became *dormant*, for want of a single adventurer.

It was his usual custom to carry a great number of *Bank notes* in his waistcoat pocket, wiped up together with the greatest indifference. When in his attendance upon a hazard table at Windsor, during the races, being a *standing better* (and every chair full), a person's hand was observed, by those on the opposite side of the table, just in the act of drawing two notes out of his pocket;

when the alarm was given, the hand (from the person behind) was *instantaneously* withdrawn, and the notes left more than half out of the pocket. The company became clamorous for the offender's being taken before a magistrate, and many attempting to secure him for that purpose, the Captain very *philosophically* seizing him by the collar, kicked him down stairs, and exultingly exclaimed, "'twas a *sufficient punishment*, to be deprived the pleasure of keeping company with *jontlemen*."

The great and constant object of his pursuit, was to collect and retain the best bred stud in the kingdom. This great acquisition he had nearly completed at the time of his death, having crossed and accumulated the different degrees of blood from their collateral branches, so as to nearly concentrate the various excellencies of different highly estimated pedigrees (by a portion of each) in a single subject.—And here it cannot be inapplicable to introduce a few remarks upon the celebrity and superior qualifications of that famous horse ECLIPSE, whose excellence in speed, blood, pedigree, and progeny, will be, perhaps, transmitted to the end of time.

This wonderful horse was bred by the former Duke of Cumberland, and, being foaled during the *great eclipse*, was so named by the Duke in consequence. His Royal Highness, however, did not survive to witness the very great performances he had himself predicted; for, when a yearling only, he was disposed of by auction, with the rest of the stud: and, even in this *very* sale, a singularity attended him; for, upon Mr. Wildman's arrival, the sale had begun, and some few lots were knocked down.

A dispute here arose, upon Mr. Wildman's producing his watch, and insisting upon it the sale had begun before the time advertised. The AUCTIONEER *remonstrated*;—little Wildman was not to be *pacified*, and insisted upon it, the lots so sold should be put up again. This circumstance causing a loss of time, as well as a scene of confusion, the purchasers said, if there was any lot *already sold*, which he had an inclination to, rather than retard progress, it was totally at his service.

ECLIPSE was the *only* lot he had originally fixed upon, and that was transferred to him at 70, or 75 guineas. At four or five years old, Captain O'Kelly purchased half of him for 250 guineas, and in a short time after gave 750 for the remainder. His great powers and performance are too well imprinted in the memory of the sporting world, to be already obliterated; but one circumstance cannot be passed over without a repetition, for the information of those who were then too young to be informed of the particulars.

The Captain, who, I have before observed, lay eternally in wait to obtain every advantage and distinguished honour over the Jockey Club, had so accurately ascertained the speed and bottom of all his horses, by rigidly attending to their *trials*, that he generally knew *whereabouts he should be*, and was thereby constantly induced to make that kind of bet called "posting the horses," or, in other words, predicting (under a certain odds) the order in which they were to arrive at the winning post. All the capital six year old horses of the then year having entered against Eclipse, for the King's Plate at Newmarket,

market, the Captain offered to take "ten to one he posted them;" which being betted to an immense amount, and the Captain called upon to declare, he pronounced "*Eclipse*, and *nothing else*;" implying the rest to be "*no where*." Which was really the case; for the rider of *Eclipse* having received private instructions to go off at *score*, he double-distanced the whole with the greatest ease, leaving himself without a competitor. And I believe I am right in my recollection, that this was the last time any horse was seen to start against him, as he afterwards *walked over* the different courses for the King's Plates of the year, without a single opponent, and the year following became the *GRAND TURK* (stallion) to the first *seraglio* in the universe.

The purchase of his estate near Epsom, with the great convenience of his training stables and paddocks so contiguous to the course, and different ground for exercise, gave him every opportunity of information that his great avidity could excite him to obtain. Indefatigable in his pursuits, he became every day the less liable to disappointment; and, that he might insure this to a greater certainty, his assability, and friendly affection to his domestics and dependents, had taught them to look up to him more as a *friend* than a *master*; and to this natural effusion of philanthropic liberality, may be attributed no small portion of the success that so constantly attended him at almost every country course in various parts of the kingdom,—at least in all those parts that were central; for, exceedingly fond of being present when his horses run, he never sent them to remote spots, where

he could not attend them. He was remarkable for his attachment to horses of bottom, that could stand a long day, and made a point, if possible, of always winning at *three* or *four* heats, in preference to *two*. This rendered the race a matter of more profitable speculation; for, by protracting the superiority of his own horses with the termination of the race, he became the winner of greater odds, which were constantly increasing every heat, as the horse seemed still less likely to win.

GIVE AND TAKE PLATES, as they are called (carrying weight for inches), were then very much in use, but now almost obliterated; and, amongst the constant competitors at Epsom, Ascot, Reading, Maidenhead, &c. &c. we were sure to find, for many years in succession, *Brutus*, *Badger* (alias *Ploughboy*), *Young Gimcrack*, *Atom*, *Timey*, and, with the rest, Captain O'Kelly's *Miltsep*, amongst which groupe was always seen as desperate running as can be conceived, each becoming alternately *victor*, as the course proved most applicable to his stile of running, (or the state of condition), as it is well known some horses run well over a flat course, that are deficient in climbing or descending a hill.—Upon this little horse *alone* he won very considerable sums, as he was at the height of his reputation, as well as his owner in the very zenith of PROSPERITY, when the turf was in a different degree of estimation; and it may be fairly concluded, that a thousand was then betted for every fifty that is now PAID and RECEIVED.—Excluded in some measure (by a rejection from the clubs) running for the great stakes at Newmarket, he made a point of



of sweeping the major part of the plates at every country course within the extent of his circle. His horses never run better, or won oftener, than when the *long odds* were against them. This, however, was more the effect of *POLICY* than *CHANCE*, and will be more fully explained, when, in a future leisure hour, for the amusement of your readers, I transmit you a collection of remarks, which may not be inapplicable termed, An Experienced Guide to the Turf.—To enumerate a list of his stud, or a delineation of their *individual excellencies*, or *successful performances*, would be to exceed the bounds of your present Number; it must therefore suffice to say, that, by an indefatigable and unremitting application to the cause he had embarked in, he accumulated not only a splendid fortune, but left to his successor such a train of *STALLIONS*, in high estimation, that *alone* brought in a princely competence.

Report, after his decease, circulated an opinion, that he had, *BY WILL*, under certain restrictions (in imitation of the late Lord Chesterfield), enjoined his successor to avoid every connection with the turf; not even to *run* or enter a *HORSE* in his *own name*. If such was the fact, (which, by the bye, I have no reason to doubt) such restriction is, by a *supposed compulsion*, entirely done away, as we now not only see the present Mr. O'Kelly running horses in his own name, but riding his own matches. Of the late D. O'KELLY, Esq. it may be very justly acknowledged, we shall never see a more zealous, or a more generous promoter of the turf, a fairer sportsman in the field, or at the *gaming-table*. If he absolutely possessed private

advantages over the *less experienced*, they were too *judiciously managed* ever to transpire to his public prejudice. In his domestic transactions he was indulgently liberal, without being ridiculously profuse; and, as he was the last man living to offer an intentional insult unprovoked, so he was never known to receive one with impunity. In short, without offence to the distinguished equestrian leaders of the present day, we may aver, he was not in the *fashion* now extant: his *tradesmen*, his *riders*, his *grooms*, his *helpers* and *subordinates*, comparing the *PLENTY* of the *past* with the *POVERTY* of the *present*, may with great justice and sincerity exclaim,

“ Take him for all in all,  
“ We ne'er shall look upon his like again!”

A VETERAN.

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#### ANECDOTE of the late Lord SPENCER HAMILTON.

IT is by no means unknown to the sporting world of *thirty years past*, that the late Lord SPENCER HAMILTON was one of its most liberal, zealous, and respected votaries. No man living enjoyed it more, or run his horses with a higher sense of honour, or greater anxiety to win. It is likewise as universally known, that his *liberality*, *hospitality*, and *social propensities*, led him into weighty and innumerable difficulties; difficulties that occasioned as confidential an intimacy between his Lordship and BESBRIDGE, (a celebrated Sheriffs' Officer for four counties), as between a *PRIME MINISTER* and his Private Secretary. Under a variety of pecuniary engagements,

WRITS

WRITS were unfortunately in eternal approach, and his lordship was, in consequence, as constantly sequestering himself to avoid the effect; when at length a kind of accommodating adjustment became unavoidably necessary for the convenience of both parties, which, in the termination of events, proved no way dishonourable to either. When B. was put in possession of the "copy of a writ," with a letter of instructions from any WORTHY or unworthy limb of the law, well knowing the impossibility of "touching his lordship upon the shoulder," in his reclusive habitation, with outworks so well defended, he found it necessary to introduce a kind of friendly affection, and apprise his lordship, by letter, of what he held against him, with an earnest solicitation that his lordship would be "punctual and expeditious" in the business; which was generally satisfactorily arranged, without much delay to one, or disgrace to the other; B. having his usual fee remitted (which, by the bye, he was greatly entitled to) for his unfashionable kindness, and unprofessional lenity upon the occasion.—

This continued, for some years, to answer both their purposes, till his lordship making A GRAND EFFORT at "seven's the main," one night, in the environs of St. James's, with a view to retrieve his affairs at one stroke, received so violent an ELECTRICAL shock in the elbow, that he became totally incapacitated from the power of attending to the accumulating admonitions and repeated remonstrances of the Sheriff's delegate, whose pressing injunctions now compelled him to write—to solicit—to entreat—to insist, but without the least effect; when B. accidentally heard a deer was to

be turned out before the KING'S HOUNDS upon Bullmarsh-heath, near Reading; a scene of pleasure from which his lordship was hardly ever known to be absent, unless upon compulsion in his military attendance upon his regiment of THE GUARDS. As B. had anxiously hoped, to it proved, and he had no sooner discovered his object, than his lordship (in the very moment when every eye was intent upon the stag's leaping out of the cart) recognized the antique countenance of his old friend, in as "dead a set" at him as ever was made by one of his own staunch pointers (having the wind) when perfectly in scent of his game. Upon Belbridge's giving signal for chase, his lordship (who always rode most excellent hunters) immediately went "off at scere," leading him a gallop over the heath, to the inexpressible laughter and entertainment of the company; when the hounds being laid on by the interposing sympathy of OLD KENNEDY, the then huntsman, (who felt for his friend and brother sportsman) it afforded his lordship immediate opportunity to fall in with the HOUNDS; while poor Belbridge, being thrown out at the very first leap, was reluctantly compelled to relinquish the chase, and comfort himself with the consolatory transposition of *Veni—Vidi—Vici*—to "I CAME,"—"I SAW,"—"I was overcome."—But, as it is Hudibrastically admitted, that

"He who fights, and runs away,  
"May live to fight another day;"

So, by the same parody of reasoning, it may be concluded, that this temporary *misunderstanding* did not extend beyond the morrow. Suffice it to observe, his lordship no more neglected the

*private*

*private* admonitions of so excellent a friend; nor did *he* again disconcert his lordship by any similar *public* obtrusion, having faithfully promised "never to *hunt again* when his lordship was in the field." A promise that he not only strictly adhered to, but continued to render his lordship every tenderness in the practice of his profession till the unfortunate hour when an accumulation of pecuniary demands, too numerous and weighty for his lordship to stand against, compelled him to leave his native country; there to breathe "with broken spirit" his *last hour* in distant obscurity; very remote from the scene of his former hospitality, the presence of his numerous sporting friends, and the feat of all those favourite field sports to which his possessions were fully adequate, (being in the *then receipt* of 1200*l.* per annum) could he have happily divested himself of that unfortunate *infectious* attachment to "*the bones*," that has within a *very few years* reduced to many from the inexpressible comforts of affluence to the dreary abyss of *disgrace and misery*.

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH an admirer of your work, I have, from various circumstances been excluded the pleasure of reading it regularly, and have only dipped into it occasionally, but always with satisfaction. Your second Number never came under my observation until this moment, when I was particularly entertained by a letter signed BIBO. Inspired by the juice of the grape,

(though not intoxicated) I determined to trouble you (or oblige you, as the event may shew) with this letter.

I know not whether Mr. Bibo is actually in earnest, when he talks of drinking six bottles. I cannot say that my head or stomach could often resist the potent effects of two; at least, I have always paid myself a compliment (though often at the expence of a severe head-ach) the next morning, after taking away two of port, without being very far gone, and such a feat I have rarely performed decently. If Mr. Bibo is only an amateur, I am still less of the *bon vivant*; though by the bye, I believe two bottles, or three at the most, is allowed to be the quantum of most men. If such be the case, Mr. Bibo may, I think, abate a little of his modesty, and claim, if not the chair of a professor, at least, the degree of master of arts in the bacchanalian college.

I belong to the university of Cambridge, where a residence of three years and an A. B. may give me some claim to a little experience in the bottle, especially as I applied to that with somewhat greater alacrity than to mathematics. When I say this, I do not mean (any more than Mr. Bibo) to boast of my personal skill; I only pretend to assert, that a good deal of genuine drinking has fallen under my inspection, and that I there have seen as hard heads as I ever heard of, except the celebrated Lord B. on whom wine had no more effect than on one of his lordship's hogheads.—I beg leave to submit the following account to your perusal:

Two friends of mine at that university, who were remarkable croies, made the following agreement

ment: Should they be mutually unengaged, they always retired to one of their apartments (in turn) after hall, (i. e. after dinner) there they *stinted* themselves to two bottles and a half per man, which quantity they never exceeded (but on particular occasions) lest they should appear intoxicated in chapel. They were generally fairly at work at four, and at six they were obliged to separate by the tinkling of the chapel bell. These two gentlemen read hard—attended all the college lectures regularly, were never known to lie late in bed, and both took very respectable degrees at the end of their time. I have heard of one of them taking off six bottles.

F——g, a well known waiter at one of the inns in Cambridge, was frequently made drunk, or rather made to drink, for the amusement of the gownsmen, or in consequence of a wager. That fellow has often drank six bottles of wine, not in the pulling method of common glasses, but actually out of tumblers, poured out moderately quick, (not unfrequently a bottle or two by applying the neck to his mouth) without being disagreeably affected at all. But on the contrary, his hand has been steadied—his buffoonery (for he was a great wag in every respect) increased, and could imitate the trumpet, bite iron wire in two, and grind his teeth in a very ridiculous manner, (of which he had a famous knack) much better after such a dose. He had periodical times for drinking, during the day; and though I believe he drank more in twenty-four hours than any twenty men in the kingdom, yet he was remarkably clever—managed all the business for his master, and

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was seldom or ever known to make the smallest error; but, with an accuracy almost incredible, (and without the assistance of pen and ink) merely by memory, he would adjust the several reckonings at night, carefully and honestly remembering what he was to take as his own share. I have given him a tumbler of brandy or rum, I know not which just now, at my apartments, at about eleven in the morning, and at twelve he has taken a similar dose, and so on till about three or four o'clock. After beating another bacchanalian, in which a most incredible quantity of liquor was swallowed, (I am sure above eight bottles a man) the combatants sitting opposite to each other on the floor, and pledging in tumblers. He drank a tumbler of spirits, I forget whether it was brandy or rum he was averse to, but at that time his palate was so little vitiated, and his senses so entire, that he distinguished a mixture of one of these spirits which he disliked, and which was not above one quarter of the composition.

Just to fill up my sheet, I will give you a speech of a relation of my own; indeed it was of the Lord B. whom I have mentioned above:—"Would to God," cried he, "that I was the arch of a bridge, and the liquor always running through me."

I remain your's, &c.

II. 172.

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#### HUNTING the SABLE.

**T**HIS animal, which is so highly esteemed for its skin, is a native of the snow regions of the north, being found chiefly in Siberia, Kamtschatka, and some

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of



of the islands which lie between that country and Japan; a few are also found in Lapland.

The darkest furs are the most valuable: a single skin, not exceeding four inches in breadth, is sometimes valued as high as fifteen pounds. The sable differs from all other furs in this particular—the hair turns with equal ease to either side.

The sable resembles the martin in form, and is about the same size. It lives in holes in the earth, near the banks of rivers, and under the roots of trees. It makes a nest of moss, small twigs, and grass. The female brings forth in the spring, and produces from three to five at one time. Sometimes, like the martin, it forms its nest in the hollow of a tree. It is very lively and active, and leaps with great agility from tree to tree, in pursuit of small birds, woodcocks, squirrels, &c. It also feeds upon rats, fishes, pine-tops, and wild fruits.

It is affirmed, by naturalists, that the sable is not averse to the water; and, from the fineness and closeness of its fur, there is great reason to suppose that it is much accustomed to that element; from which it also derives a part of its subsistence: and as a farther proof that this animal is in some degree amphibious, we are told by travellers\*, that it is very numerous in small islands, where the hunters go in quest of them. Aristotle mentions it as a water animal, and describes it under the name of *Satherius*.

The hunting of the sable is chiefly carried on by criminals confined to the desert regions of Siberia, or by soldiers sent thither for that purpose, who generally remain there several years:

both are obliged to furnish a certain quantity of furs. They shoot with a single ball, to injure the skin as little as possible: they also take them in traps, or kill them with blunt arrows. As an encouragement to the hunters, they are allowed to share among themselves whatever skins they take above the allotted number; and this, in a few years, amounts to a considerable premium. The hunters form themselves into small troops, each of which is directed by a leader of their own choosing.

The season of hunting is from November to February; for at that time the sables are in the highest perfection: those taken at any other time of the year are full of short hairs, and are sold at inferior prices; the best skins are such as have only long hair, which is always black, and of a glossy brightness; old furs do not retain their gloss. Both the Russians and Chinese have a method of dyeing their furs; but the dyed sables are easily discovered, having neither the smoothness nor the brightness of the natural hair. There are instances of sables being found of a snowy whiteness; but they are rare, and bought only as curiosities.

The bellies of sables, which are sold in pairs, are about two fingers in breadth, and are tied together in bundles of forty pieces, which are sold from one to two pounds sterling: the tails are always sold by the hundred, from four to eight pounds.

The hunters of these animals are frequently obliged to endure the utmost extremity of cold and hunger, in the pursuit of their booty. They penetrate deep into immense woods, where they have no other method of finding their way back than by marking the trees as they advance: if they should

\* *Avril's Tr.* p. 140

should by any means fail them, they are inevitably lost. They sometimes trace the fables on the new-fallen snow, to their holes, place their nets at the entrance, and often wait two or three days before the animal comes out.—It has happened, by the failure of their provisions, that these poor wretches have been reduced to the necessity of tying thin boards tight to their stomachs, to prevent the cravings of appetite. Such are the hardships our fellow-creatures undergo, to supply the wants of vanity and folly!

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*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.*

GENTLEMEN,

**P**ERMIT me, through the medium of your communication, to convey a remark upon the indolence, instability, or pusillanimity of almost every clerk of every course, from one extremity of the kingdom to the other; in a matter that, under your dictation or direction, should undergo *reformation*, to prevent, or rather put a *period to*, the petty acts of VILLAINY and DECEPTION, that there are always ready so many *practitioners* to perform. It is a custom with these subordinates in drudgery, the CLERKS of COURSES, to hold forth a "*request*" in their advertisements, that "every rider will, to prevent disputes, declare, at the *time of entrance*, the COLOUR he intends to ride in." A *request* which he treats with the GREATEST CONTEMPT; and, by way of "*gammoning*" the multitude, absolutely orders the stable lad, *who enters the horse*, to declare the colour directly opposite to what he constantly rides in. This opens

the door to a scene of iniquity not generally understood by those entirely unacquainted with the various villainies of such worthy connections. The honest well-meaning yeoman, or country gentleman, who sees a *race* but once or twice in a year, and judges of the HONESTY of others by the INTEGRITY of his own intentions, is determined to bet *his guinea*, not more from a hope of displaying his judgment as a *winner*, than to be a little interested in the event of the day. To effect this, he does not interfere with the croud; his *corpulence*, his *age*, his *indifference*, a respect to his WATCH, or his PURSE, prevent a too officious interference, and he contents himself with no other director than his *printed list*, no other knowledge of his favourite horse than the COLOUR of the RIDER: by this *only* his bet is made.—"I'll have RED—BLUE—OR YELLOW, for a guinea," whichever it happens to be: and he continues to watch his horse in every heat with the accustomed anxiety, when, to his great mortification, (*nine times out of ten*, by losing his money) he finds he has not been backing the horse *he intended*; whilst, on the contrary, those pecuniary sharks, who are always on the watch for ignorance and credulity in *this business*, not only knew the horse *individually*, and the colours of the riders, but have a personal and inviolable intimacy, and frequently a *joint partnership*, with the RIDERS themselves. This is a trap so intentionally open, and so eternally in practice, that it requires speedy and general rectification, to assist in rescuing the TURF from that poverty and disgrace under which it at present labours, from a vast variety of deviations from the

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path

path of honour, many of which I shall, with your permission, hereafter enlarge upon. At present it only becomes necessary to observe, that no *evil* can be more readily eradicated, than the one so universally complained of; for I cannot indulge the least doubt, but, would the STEWARDS of the different races order their *clerks* of each *course* to annex a specific article, "that any JOCKEY riding in a different colour from what was declared on the day of entrance, or riding *at all* without declaring his colour, such horse would be deemed *disqualified*, and not entitled to the plate, although he should, in the course of running, appear the winner." This very proper and necessary law being once established, the modest "request" might be thrown aside, as there can be no reason to prevent its being productive of the much desired

## REFORMATION.

*Lansdown New Course, Bath,  
Sept. 21, 1793.*

A SINGULAR EXAMINATION  
Before a certain Justice of the Peace.

JUSTICE.

WHAT have you to alledge against the prisoner?

*Accuser.* Please your worship's grace, I am come to prosecute him on the dog-act.

*Prisoner.* 'Tis a false charge.—I never stole a dog in all my born days; and if any one should dare to say I did, I would tell him he was a *gallows* liar to his face.

*Accuser.* I say you are one of the *most noted* dog-stealers in England, and I can prove *as how* you stole my *bitch*.

*Prisoner.* As to my stealing a few *bitches* now and then, I don't

pretend to deny. It is better to pick up a little money in an honest employment, like that, than to lounge about like an idle vagabond.—There is no harm at all in stealing *bitches*.

*Justice.* I believe, fellow, I shall convince you to the contrary.

*Prisoner.* You must not pretend to tell me law better than I *knows* it. I was bred to the crown law, and served a regular clerkship to it among my brethren in the neighbourhood of Chick-lane.—I think I should have made a figure, if I had been called to the *bar*.

*Justice.* Then you will shortly have an opportunity of shining in your proper sphere.

*Prisoner.* I should have been hanged many sessions ago, *if so be* as I had not been clever in turning and twining the acts of parliament. I have not studied law for nothing. Lord bless your dear worship's eyes, I have made the *most learnedest* judges *going* knock under to me.—When I came to explain and *identificate* what law was, they hung down their ears, looked foolish, and had not a word to say for themselves.

*Justice.* Have not you stole the man's *bitch*.

*Prisoner.* I have.

*Justice.* Then I shall convict you in the penalty of forty pounds.

*Prisoner.* I have carefully perused the act of parliament, and defy you, or any other dealer in the peace, to hurt a hair of my head. You must not pretend to teach those that can teach you. I *knows* a thing or two, and if you don't mind what you are about, you may, perhaps, catch cold.

*Justice.* If you threaten me, I shall *commit* you.

*Prisoner.*

*Prisoner.* You had better commit fornication.

*Justice.* Is not a bitch a dog?

*Prisoner.* Is not your wife a justice of the peace? Your worship won't pretend to say now that a cow is a bull!

*Justice.* I insist upon it that, according to the true spirit of the statute, a dog and a bitch is exactly the same thing.

*Prisoner.* I dare you to convict me on the statute of 10 G. 3. The word bitch is not so much as mentioned in it. I had the opinion of my brethren upon this gig, and bl— it me if I don't steal as many bitches as I come near, in spite of all the old women in the commission.

*Justice.* If you call me an old woman again, I'll trounce you.

*Prisoner.* Read that, and be convinced [*presenting to the justice the act of parliament against dog-stealing*].

*Justice.* [*after having read the act*] Discharge this fellow—I shall not venture to commit him.

*Prisoner.* Lord help the poor law-makers, they always leave a hole for a man of *geniocity* to creep out of!—If they have a mind to make their acts binding, they must consult one of us knowing ones, who are up to a thing or two, which is more than you are.

*Exeunt severally.*

## INSTRUCTIONS for PURGING HORSES.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING, in my last, entered largely into the analization of the blood, and the systematic

effect of purging upon the animal œconomy, it becomes necessary to introduce a chain of instruction for the management of horses when *under the operation*. The utility of such salutary evacuation standing almost universally admitted, the first object of attention must be to render the strength of your PURGATIVE applicable to the *state, condition, and constitution* of your horse, by a strict examination of present appearances; whether *foul* in his coat, *heavy* in his eyes, *cracked* in his heels, or *swelled* in his LEGS, he becomes a proper subject for *mild* or *strong* purging; *mild* or *strong* mercurial purging; *cordial rhubarb*, or purging balls for worms, (which are the distinct kinds now in the most approved estimation) and proceed accordingly.

The day of administering the ball having been determined on, let the horse have a mash the preceding evening, of bran and clean oats equal parts, upon which pour boiling water, and stir well together, letting the composition stand till of a very slight warmth, before it is placed in the manger; as, by being offered *too hot*, some horses are alarmed at the *fumes*, or scald themselves, by attempting it too eagerly, and ever after become averse to mashes in any state whatever. On the following morning early, let the ball be given in the manner now described, avoiding the use of that absurd, ridiculous, and cruel invention, the BALLING IRON, calculated only to lacerate the parts, and render the horse *shy* about the head and mouth upon every future occasion. Let the groom, or servant, who most constantly superintends the horse, (and to whom he is, of course, best known), slip the fingers of his



his *left* hand into the off side of the horse's mouth, and taking gently hold of the tongue; draw it out on that side, when assisting a little with the other hand, to get a *firmer grasp*, the mouth is kept as desirably and safely open, as if the *balling iron* was in use. The operator having previously placed the ball in his right-hand waistcoat pocket, now takes it into *that hand*, and surrounding it with his fingers and thumb in a conical form, conveys it (with a *proper degree of resolution*) to the root of the tongue, where, with a little exertion of the fingers in propelling the BALL, it passes the curve at the entrance of the GULLET; when, withdrawing your *right hand*, instantly letting go the tongue with your *left* (and placing it under the jaw, so as to *lift up the head*) you see the ball pass without encountering the least difficulty. This done, give him a couple of quarts of water, to take off the nausea, put on an additional sheet, throw a handful of picked sweet hay into his rack, let him have a good leg rubbing for a quarter of an hour, then shake up his litter, and leave him undisturbed till twelve o'clock at noon; at which time make your mash as on the preceding evening, and, when cool enough, go to stable. After settling his litter, and rubbing his legs again for a few minutes, and wiping the manger exceedingly clean (always taking away any mash that may have been left or refused), offer the mash, and again shut up for *four hours*, when you may go through the former ceremony of "*setting the stable fair*," give about six quarts of soft water, with the chill just off (but not enough for fumes to arise), after which, shake into the rack two or three handfuls of hay

well picked, and lock up as before. From the great length of the intestinal canal, physic is in general full, or near, twenty four hours before it operates. This is not, however, by any means, an invariable rule; for it in a great degree depends upon the constitutional stamina of the horse, and the state of his body. For this reason, after the first twelve hours, it becomes the more necessary to attend *frequently* to the stable, and observe the progress. Some horses bear purging with much more courage than others; some feel the *regurgitating nausea*, and ALOETIC ERUCTIONS, to a certain degree of inquietude, a loss of *appetite*, and leathing of *water*, neither EATING OR DRINKING, satisfactorily, during the operation; while others eat *mash*, corn and hay, as well as drink water *warm* or *cold*, just as it is placed before them; and this class will bear a perseverance to *three doses*, if their foulness or infirmities render them necessary, better than the preceding will throw off a couple.--Care should be taken, at the time of giving the ball, to exclude the external air, by stopping the crevices of your stable with hay-bands, and preserving an equal degree of temperature, by preventing any current that may flow from obscure apertures.

From the remarks just made, it is to be understood, that, as the physic operates much sooner, and more powerfully, with some horses than with others, it becomes the more necessary to be particularly attentive at the time I speak of, and supply him with drink and mashes in small quantities, in direct conformity with the inclination and disposition that you perceive him display.—At any rate, it will be highly proper

proper (and by no means to be omitted) that he is attended to, the very last thing *that night*, and *proportionally early* in the morning; when the ceremony of the preceding day is to be repeated, with the addition of frequent supplies of water given in the state before described, and mashes at the usual hours of *feeding*, when not under a course of physic. If the *season* is *warm*, the *weather dry*, and the *days long*, he may be led out *three times* in the day, about a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes at each time (having a hood and an additional sheet more always *out of the stable* than *in*); on the contrary, should the season be cold, the weather *wet* or *damp*, and the days short, *TWICE*, for a quarter of an hour at each time, will be sufficient, as a horse always gets languid and debilitated under slight exercise in physic. It however is perceptibly productive of this convenience, more expeditiously promoting the solution of, and carrying off the load of fæces that may have been a long time accumulating, and become proportionally indurated in the intestines (which is still more assisted, by invariably offering him three or four quarts of water previous to bringing him out of the stable; an object of no small consequence, as it expedites the operation, and prevents its being protracted for two or three days; a circumstance that sometimes happens, particularly when a succession of *wet* weather prevents every possibility of motion abroad. In such case, the only substitute is, to wipe the head, neck and breast, well in the stable, *thrice a day*, turning up the body cloths upon the back (without completely stripping) and working well at the *flank* and *hind*

*quarters*, moving him, *by so doing*, in the stall from side to side, and finishing each time with good leg rubbing, as before directed; which not only prevents a tardiness in the circulation, but brings the stagnant fluids into a state of fluctuation, to be the more readily affected and carried off by the forced evacuations.—In about thirty, or six and thirty hours in some, the *PHYSIC* begins to *set* (that is, the excrements begin to acquire their original form and consistence); nor can it be supposed to have done so much as intended, unless it has kept the body perfectly lax for such length of time, though there are not wanting instances of the operations continuing full two days and two nights, without any ill consequence, or even the appearance of debilitation, where the nutriment taken has been proportionally adequate to the continuance of the discharge. This is a circumstance that may not altogether depend upon the strength of the medicine, to which it would be undoubtedly attributed, but might proceed merely from an accumulation of fæces, become acrimonious by a long retention in the intestines. In situations of this kind, whether caused by what we have premised, or the naturally weak constitution of the horse (as a bad feeder, &c.) it will be always advisable to give one of the *PECTORAL CORDIAL* balls, for three mornings in succession, to invigorate the system, and restore, by warm and gentle stimulation, the tone of the stomach and intestines. To horses of this description, *two doses* of *PHYSIC* will be always sufficient; for, however foul or defective they may be, it will be much better to effect obliteration by a gentle course of

ALTERATIVES after the two doses, than to weaken the frame (beneath its proper equilibrium) by the rash interposition of a third. To the judgment and discrimination of the superintendent it must be submitted, at what distance of time to repeat the doses, whether *two* or *three* are given, having the following criterion in mind to decide by:—However *moderate* the operation may have been in the preceding dose, a second must never be given in less than *six clear days* from the complete letting of the dose that has gone before; which six days must be protracted to SEVEN, EIGHT, or NINE, according to the *mildness* or *severity* of the previous operation, adding or diminishing to your dose, as the state of STRENGTH, CONSTITUTION, or DISEASE of the subject may require. Between the doses, *exercise* is an article to be duly attended to, when the weather will permit; should which be severe, in either *rain*, *frost*, or *snow*, the deficiency must be compensated by additional dressing in the stable. This exercise must be exceedingly gentle, for the first *ten* days after the *last* dose, as well as between the former, and may, upon the whole, be properly regulated by the following standard:—For each of the *two first days*, after the physic is completely set, and the excrements become firm, *half an hour's* walking exercise will be sufficient, with substantial dressing and leg rubbing in the stable; the *third* and *fourth* (with good weather) may be extended to *one hour*; the *fifth* and *sixth* to an hour and an half; the *seventh* and *eighth* to TWO HOURS. About the twelfth day, he may go into a short, moderate, and easy canter, which may be gradually increased

in his daily exercise; when at the end of three weeks, he may (in *mild* and *gentle* exertions) appear with the hounds, and undergo a burst with hare or fox hounds, not *to be distressed*; but it will be impolitic to take him to stag hounds (with a good running deer) in less than a month after he is out of his physic.

Having now laid down such rules as become unavoidably necessary to go through a course of physic with safety, one additional remark should be invariably retained in memory:—that, during the operation, a horse should never be moved out of the stable in *rain*, *stripped* of his *cloathing*, or exposed to a *cold* or *damp* air, that, by *collapsing* the porous system, may lay the foundation of *diseases*, not only *dangerous* in themselves, but, by fixing upon the EYES, LUNGS, or CIRCULATION, be found difficult to eradicate.

Intending, as the hunting season advances, to communicate observations equally useful and instructive, with a hearty wish to promote the success of a publication universally approved, believe me

Your's, most truly,

VETERINARIUS.

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### HUNTING the WILD BOAR at FORCE, with DOGS.

(Concluded from page 214.)

THE hunting of the wild boar is a dangerous, but common amusement of the great, in those countries where it is to be found. The dogs chiefly used for this sport are of a slow and heavy kind. When the boar is roused, he goes slowly forward, not much afraid, nor very far be-

before his pursuers. He frequently turns round, stops till the hounds come up, and offers to attack them: after keeping each other at bay for a while, the boar again goes slowly forward, and the dogs renew the pursuit. In this manner the chase is continued, till the boar becomes quite tired, and refuses to go any farther: the dogs then attempt to close in upon him from behind; and in this attack the young ones, being generally most forward, frequently lose their lives; the old seasoned dogs keep the animal at bay till the hunters come up, who kill him with their spears.

Wild boars are not gregarious; but, while young, live together in families, and frequently unite their forces against the wolves or other beasts of prey. When likely to be attacked, they call to each other with a very loud and fierce note: the strongest face the danger, and form themselves into a ring, the weakest falling into the center. In this position, few beasts dare venture to engage them, but leave them to pursue a less dangerous chase. When the wild boar is arrived at a state of maturity, he walks the forest alone and fearless. At that time he dreads no single foe, nor will he turn out of his way for man himself. He offends no animal, though he is furnished with tusks which render him a terror to the fiercest.

The wild boar, which is the original of all the varieties of animals of the hog kind, is much smaller than domestic swine: and does not, like them, vary in colour, but is uniformly of a brindled or dark grey, inclining to black.

Animals of this kind seem to possess a middle nature, between

those that live upon grass, and such as are carnivorous; and unite in themselves most of those distinctions which are peculiar to each class. Like the one, they will feed on animal substances, and do not ruminate; like the other, they are cloven-hoofed, live chiefly on vegetables, and seldom seek after animal food, except when urged by necessity.

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#### The Fox Hound.

NO country in Europe can boast of fox-hounds equal in swiftness, strength, or agility to those of Britain: where the utmost attention is paid to their breeding, education, and maintenance. The climate also seems congenial to their nature; for it has been said, that when hounds of the English breed have been sent into France, or other countries, they quickly degenerate, and in some degree lose those qualities for which they were originally so admirable.

In England, the attachment to the chase is, in some measure, considered as a *trait* in the national character; consequently it is not to be wondered at, that our dogs and horses should excel all others in that noble diversion. This propensity appears to be increasing in the nation; and no price seems now thought too great for hounds of known excellence. In 1788, Mr. Noel's pack was sold to Sir William Lowther, for a thousand guineas.

The fox-hounds generally preferred are tall, light-made, but strong, and possessed of great courage, speed, and activity. The habits and faculties of these dogs are so generally known, as to render any description unnecessary. Dogs of the same kind

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are also trained to the hunting of the stag and other deer.

An anecdote affording a wonderful proof of their spirit, is related in our first volume, p. 348.

*For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.*

MR. EDITOR,

I HAVE read your Magazine with a deal of glee, and would give a thousand pounds to-morrow, to be just such another tight little thing as I dare say you are. A fine sporting figure, I warrant. How much do you weigh?—But no matter—I'll hold fix to four, you don't ride above nine stone, saddle, bridle, and all together. But hark you, my buck, the reason of my writing to you at present, is this: you must know that I have laid Lord Love-sport a thousand guineas, play or pay, with a good many bets depending on the same lay, that I get a man to ride a little Yorkshire galloway of mine, not thirteen hands and a half high, by *Jupiter*, five and twenty miles in an hour. I intended to ride myself, and have been in training for that end these six weeks; but it won't do, I can't bring myself to less than twelve stone, three pounds, five ounces, do what I will. I have used exercise without measure, eat scarce any thing, and wore five flannel waistcoats all the hot weather, and yet I am over weight, after all.

Now I'll tell you what my little genius! if you'll ride for me, it is a *dead* affair. The minute you appear on the course, the odds, I am sure, will run ten to one in my favour. So, if you'll ride, you shall go halves in the wager; I'll recommend you to be a member of the jockey club, and buy you a tit for your own riding.

Your's, &c.

CHARLES CATCHWRIGHT.

NATURAL HISTORY of the STAG.

THE stag, or red-deer, is the most beautiful animal of the deer-kind: the elegance of his form, the lightness of his motions, the flexibility of his limbs, his bold branching horns, which are annually renewed, his grandeur, strength, and swiftness, give him a decided pre-eminence over every other inhabitant of the forest.

The age of the stag is known by its horns: the first year exhibits only a short protuberance, which is covered with a hairy skin; the next year the horns are straight and single; the third year produces two antlers, the fourth three, the fifth four, and, when arrived at the sixth year, the antlers amount to six or seven on each side; but the number is not always certain.

Towards the latter end of February, or the beginning of March, the stag begins to shed his horns. Soon after the old horn is fallen off, a soft tumour begins to appear, which is soon covered with a down like velvet: this tumour every day buds forth, like the graft of a tree; and, rising by degrees, shoots out the antlers on each side. The skin continues to cover it for some time, and is furnished with blood-vessels, which supply the growing horns with nourishment, and occasion the furrows observable in them when that covering is stripped off: the impression is deeper at the bottom, where the vessels are larger; and diminishes towards the point, where they are smooth. When the horns are at their full growth, they acquire strength and solidity; and the velvet covering, or skin, with its blood-vessels, dries up, and begins to fall off; which the animal

mal endeavours to hasten, by rubbing them against the trees; and, in this manner, the whole head gradually acquires its complete hardness, expansion, and beauty.

Soon after the Stags have polished their horns, which is not completed till July or August, they quit the thickets, and return to the forests: they cry with a loud and tremulous note; and fly from place to place, in search of the females, with extreme ardour; their necks swell; they strike with their horns against trees, and other obstacles, and become extremely furious. At this season, when two Stags happen to meet, their contests are often very desperate, and always terminate either in the defeat or flight of one of them, while the other remains in possession of his mistress and the field, till another arrival approaches, which he is likewise obliged to attack and repel. During this season, a period of about three weeks, the Stag is frequently seen by the sides of rivers, and pools of water, where he can quench his thirst, as well as cool his ardour. He swims with astonishing ease and great strength; and, it is said, will even venture out to sea, allured by the hinds, and swim from one island to another, though at a considerable distance.

Hinds go with young eight months and a few days, and very seldom produce more than one, which is called a *fawn*: they bring forth in the month of May, or the beginning of June, and carefully conceal their young in the most obscure retreats. They will even expose themselves to the fury of the hounds, and suffer all the terrors of the chase, in order to draw off the dogs from their hiding-place: the hind is also very bold in the protection of her offspring against her numerous and rapaci-

ous enemies. The wild cat, the dog, and even the wolf are frequently obliged to give way to her upon these occasions. But what appears to be strangely unnatural, the stag himself is often one of her most dangerous foes, and would destroy the fawn, if not prevented by the maternal care of the hind, which never fails carefully to conceal the place of its retreat.

During the whole summer, the fawn never quits the dam; and, in winter, the stags and hinds of all ages keep together in herds, which are more or less numerous, according to the mildness or rigour of the season. They separate in the spring; the hinds retire, to bring forth; while none but the young ones remain together. Stags are gregarious, and delight to graze in company: they are separated but by danger or necessity.

Red is the usual colour of the stag in England: in other countries it is generally brown or yellow. His eye is singularly beautiful, soft, and sparkling: his hearing is quick, and his sense of smelling acute. When listening, he raises his head, erects his ears, and seems exceedingly attentive to every noise, which he can hear at a great distance. When he approaches a thicket, he stops to look round him, and attentively surveys every object that is near him. If he perceives nothing to alarm him, he moves slowly forward; but, on the least appearance of danger, he flies off with the rapidity of the wind. He listens, with pleasure, to the sound of the shepherd's pipe, which is sometimes used to allure him to his destruction.

The stag eats slowly, and is nice in the choice of his pasture.—When satisfied, he lies down to  
Z z 2 chew

chew the cud at his leisure. This operation, however, seems to be attended with greater exertions than in the ox or sheep; for the grass is not returned from the first stomach without violent straining, occasioned by the great length of his neck, and the narrowness of the passage. This effort is made by a kind of hiccough, which continues during the time of his ruminating.

As the stag advances in age, his voice becomes stronger, and more quivering; in the rutting season, it is even terrible: that of the hind is not so loud, and is seldom heard but when excited by apprehension for herself, or her young. The stag has been said to live to a remarkably great age; but later observations have confuted this opinion. It is a generally received maxim, that animals live seven times the number of years which bring them to perfection: thus the stag, being five or six years in arriving at maturity, lives about seven times that number, or from thirty-five to forty years.

An instance of the uncommon share of courage which this animal possesses, is related in an account of a contest between one of them and a tiger, in page 347 of our First Volume.

Stag-hunting has, in all ages, been considered as a diversion of the noblest kind. In our island, large tracts of land were devoted to that purpose: villages and sacred edifices were demolished, and converted into one extensive waste, that the tyrant of the day might have plenty of room to pursue his favourite amusement. In the days of William Rufus, and Henry the First, it was less criminal to destroy one of the human species, than a beast of

chase. But these wide-extended scenes of desolation have been gradually contracted: useful arts, agriculture, and commerce, have spread themselves over the naked land; and these superior beasts of the chase have given way to other animals, perhaps more useful, though incapable of affording so much diversion.

The stag, therefore, in the present cultivated state of this country, is almost unknown to us in his original wild state: the few which remain are kept in parks, among the fallow deer, and are distinguished by the name of *red deer*. Its being so vicious during the rutting season, together with the badness of its flesh (which is poor and ill-flavoured), have occasioned almost the extinction of the species. Some few, indeed, are to be found in the forests which border on Cornwall and Devonshire, on most of the large mountains of Ireland, and in the highlands of Scotland, where Dr. Johnson describes them as not exceeding the fallow-deer in size, and says their flesh is of equal flavour.

The red-deer of this kingdom are nearly of the same size and colour, without much variety: in other parts of the world, they differ in form and size, as well as in their horns, and the colour of their bodies.

The principal difference between the stag and the fallow-deer, seems to be in their size, and in the form of their horns; the latter being much smaller than the former; and its horns, instead of being round, like those of the stag, are broad, palmated at the ends, and better garnished with antlers: the tail is also much longer than that of the stag, and its hair is brighter: in  
other

other respects, they nearly resemble each other.

The fallow-deer shed their horns annually, like the stag; but they fall off later, and are renewable at the same time: their rutting season arrives fifteen days or three weeks after that of the stag; the males then bellow frequently, but with a low and interrupted voice. They are not so furious at this season as the stag, nor do they exhaust themselves by any uncommon ardour. They never leave their pasture in search of the females, but generally fight with each other till one buck becomes the master of the field.

They associate in herds, which sometimes divide into two parties, and maintain obstinate battles for the possession of some favourite part of the park: each party has its leader, which is always the oldest and strongest of the flock. They attack in regular order of battle, fight with courage, and mutually support each other: they retire, they rally, and seldom give up after a single defeat; the combat is frequently renewed for several days together; till, after many defeats, the weaker party is obliged to submit, and leave the conquerors in possession of the object of their quarrel.

The fallow-deer is easily tamed, and feeds upon a variety of things which the stag refuses: it preserves its condition nearly the same throughout the year, though its flesh is esteemed much finer at particular seasons. They are capable of procreation in their second year; and, like the stag, are fond of variety. The female goes with young eight months, and produces one, or two; but very rarely three at a time. At the age of three years they arrive

at perfection, and live till they are about twenty.

We have, in this country, two varieties of the fallow deer, which are said to be of foreign origin: the beautiful spotted kind, supposed to have been brought from Bengal; and those of a deep brown colour, now common in this kingdom. The last came out of Norway, and were introduced by James the First: he brought some of them into Scotland, and from thence transported them into his chases of Enfield and Epping. Since that time they have multiplied exceedingly in many parts of this island, which is now become famous for venison of superior fatness and flavour to that of any other country in the world.

The fallow-deer is found, with some variation, in almost every part of Europe. Those of Spain are as large as stags, but darker; their necks are also more slender, and their tails, which exceed ours in length, are black above, and white beneath.

# *A DIGEST of the LAWS concerning GAME.*

*(Continued from page 224.)*

## WINGED GAME.

### SWANS.

THE ancient statute of 22 *Ed.* 4, c. 6, enacts, that no person (other than the king's son) not having lands of freehold to the value of five marks a year, shall have any mark or game of swans, on pain of forfeiting the swans; half to the king, and half to any person (so qualified) who shall seize the same.

To



To take swans lawfully marked is felony, though they are at large. *Dalt. c. 156.*

It is also felony to take swans unmarked, if they are domestical or tame, that is, kept in a moat, or in a pond near a dwelling-house. *id.*

So it seems of swans unmarked, while they keep within a person's manor, or within his private rivers; or if they escape from thence, and are pursued and taken, and brought in again. *id.*

But if swans unmarked shall be abroad, and attain to their natural liberty, the property of them is lost, and felony cannot be committed by taking them. *id.*

Yet such unmarked and wild swans (being abroad) may, by the king's prerogative, be seized by the king's officers for his use. Or the king may grant them, and, by consequence, another may prescribe to have them, within a certain precinct or place. *id.*

The 11 *H. 7, c. 17*, enacts, that no person shall take, or cause to be taken, on his own ground, or on that of any other person, the eggs of any swan, on pain (on conviction before the justices of the peace) of imprisonment for a year and a day, and fine at the king's will; one half to the king, and the other half to the owner of the swans.

And by 1 *Jac. c. 27*, the last statute on the subject every person who shall take the eggs of any swans out of the nest, or wilfully spoil them in the nest, and be convicted thereof before two justices, by confession, on oath of two witnesses, shall be committed to gaol for three months, unless he pay to the churchwardens, for the use of the poor, twenty shillings for every egg; or, after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance, with two

fureties in twenty pounds each, never to offend again in like manner, which recognizance shall be returned to the next sessions. *f. 2.*

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#### HAWKS.

Though falconry is at present in a dormant state, it is too delightful a pastime to remain much longer neglected; we therefore think it our duty to furnish our readers with the existing laws for the regulation of falconry, and falconers.

It is enacted, by the 34 *Ed. 3, c. 22*, that every person who findeth a falcon, tercelet, laner, or laneret, or other hawk that is lost, shall presently bring it to the sheriff, who shall make proclamation in all the good towns in the county, that he hath such an hawk in his custody; and if he is challenged in four months, the owner shall have him again, paying the costs: if not challenged in that time, the sheriff shall have him, making gree to him that took him, if he be a simple man; but if a gentleman, and of estate to have the hawk, he shall re-deliver to him the hawk, taking of him reasonable costs for the time he had him in his custody.

If a man shall steal a hawk, and carry it away, not doing the ordinance aforesaid, it shall be done of him as of a thief that stealeth a horse, or other thing. 37 *Ed. 3, c. 19*, that is, he shall be guilty of felony, but shall have his clergy. 3 *Infl. 98.*

The 11 *H. 7, c. 17*, enacts, that no man shall bear any hawk of the breed of England, called a nyesse, goshawk, tassel, laner, laneret, or falcon, on pain of forfeiting his hawk to the king. And if he bring any of them over sea,

sea, or out of Scotland, he shall bring a certificate thereof from the officer of the port; on the like pain of forfeiting the same to the king, and the person who bringeth any such hawk to the king, shall have a reasonable reward of the king, or the hawk for his labour.

And no manner of person, of what condition or degree he be, shall take, or cause to be taken, on his own, or any other person's ground, the eggs of any falcon, goshawk, or laner, out of the nest, on pain (being convicted thereof before the justices of the peace) of imprisonment for a year and a day, and fine at the king's will; half to the king, and half to the owner of the ground where the eggs were taken. *Id.*

And by the same statute, no man shall take any ayre, falcon, goshawk, tassel, laner, or laneret, in their warren, wood, or other place; nor purposely drive them out of their coverts accustomed to breed in, to cause them to go to other coverts to breed; nor slay them for any hurt done by them, on pain of 10*l.* half to him that will sue before the justices of the peace, and half to the king. *Id.*

The 5 *Eliz. c. 21*, enacts, that if any person shall unlawfully take any hawks, or their eggs, out of the woods or ground of any person, and be thereof convicted at the assizes or sessions, on indictment, bill, or information, at the suit of the king, or of the party, he shall be imprisoned three months, and pay treble damages; and, after the expiration of the three months, shall find sureties for his good abearing for seven years, or remain in prison till he doth. *f. 3.*

The last statute concerning

falconry (except a clause in 7 *Jac. c. 11*, which limits the time of hawking at pheasants and partridges) is that of the 23 *Eliz. c. 10*, which enacts, that if any manner of person shall hawk in another man's corn after it is eared, and before it is shocked, and be thereof convicted at the assizes, sessions, or leet, he shall forfeit 40*s.* to the owner; and if not paid within ten days, he shall be imprisoned for a month.

(*To be continued.*)

### TO ANGLE for the GRAYLING.

THE grayling is not a general fish, being but seldom met with, except in the rivers Dove and Trent, the Humber and the Wye, and some small streams, particularly in that which runs near Salisbury. His size is not equal to that of the trout, for he seldom exceeds eighteen inches. The haunts of the grayling are nearly the same as those of the trout; and in fishing for either of them you may catch both.

Baits for the grayling are chiefly the same too as those for the trout, except the minnow, which he will not take so freely. He takes brandlings, gilt tails, meadow-worms, gentles, &c. but the most excellent bait for him in March or April is, the tagtail. He bites very freely, but is often lost when struck, his mouth being very tender.

Graylings spawn about the beginning of April, when they lie mostly in sharp streams: in December they are in prime, at which time their gills and head are blackish, and their bellies dark-grey, studded with black spots.

The grayling is much more apt

apt to rise than to descend; therefore, when you angle for him alone and not for the trout, rather use a float, with the bate from six to nine inches from the bottom, than the running-line.

The grayling lurks close in winter, but is very active after mid-April, and in May, and the hot months: his shape is fine, and his flesh white: his teeth, which are very small, are in his throat.

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#### REMONSTRANCE.

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To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

**B**Y the plan you have adopted, and the title you have assumed, you will, of course, be looked up to as the *DERNIER RESORT* in all *doubts* and *disputes*, becoming the sporting *LAW-GIVERS*, from whose *decision* there can be no appeal. Conscious of the propriety of so judicious an establishment, and wishing to contribute to its support by every means in my power, I beg to be honoured with an appearance amongst your numerous correspondents, not more to relieve my mind from the oppression it has long laboured under, by a palpable prostitution of propriety, than to entreat, on the part of your readers, that you will avail yourselves of an early opportunity to insert such explanatory reply, as upon proper deliberation you may think my remarks entitled to.

Without farther introduction, I must confess to you, that after a great many years experience upon, and attentive observation to the turf and its minutiae, there is, in my opinion, one part of

the advertisements in the Racing Calendar so constantly held forth, that is either not *generally understood*, or not *properly* attended to. I allude to that particular passage contained in those propositions annually promulgated from certain districts, importing "a HUNTER'S SWEEP-STAKES," the houses of subscribers "to be rode by GENTLEMEN;" a term so vague, so indefinite, so difficult to *explain*, and so hard to be *understood*, (in its *present* implication and acceptance) that I feel myself amply justified in an appeal to YOUR *AUTHORITY*, for some line of accuracy in the distinction to be ascertained.

In corroboration of the difficulties that have already arisen, and may probably hereafter arise, (by a want of such standard from the fountain-head of information) let us advert only to a very serious dispute in one of the northern counties, not more than four or five years since; where the payment of STAKES to the winner was refused (and a lawsuit in consequence absolutely commenced to recover) upon a plea, that the horse so winning was rode by what is generally called "A gentleman farmer," who was admitted one of the BEST and FAIREST SPORTSMEN in the county, but was objected to by the parties, as following a certain line of employment for his support, and therefore not admitted to rank as a GENTLEMAN upon the score of INDEPENDENT PROPERTY. How far he may be so deemed in the generality, and great variety of public opinion, it is not for me to hazard a conjecture, nor shall I presume to point out by what *infallible rule* such line can be drawn to insure *universal* approbation; but with

your

your permission, I shall communicate such effusions as have occurred to indicate the necessity of *some scales* being introduced, by which such distinction may be at least *tolerably* ascertained, to insure a greater portion of attention and respectability.

I submit these considerations, with their inferences, to the decision of your SPORTING TRIBUNAL; but I cannot resist the temptation to express my concern (not to add indignation) when I see, in remote corners, *intrinsic worth* and *modest merit* obscured in INDIGENCE; whilst a character without *genius*, *liberality*, *hospitality*, or any one of those virtues that humanize the heart, and cement the basis of society, with no other object to attract the *well-feigned* fidelity of domestic adherents and subordinate dependents, than the *paltry gewgaw* of an INFERIOR TITLE, and the collected fragments of an impaired property, which (being the involuntary transmission of affluent progenitors) reflect no *personal* or *individual* worth upon the present possessor;—when, I say, with no additional *honourable* achievement to render the aggregate more *contemptible*, than the having lost sight of every noble, every generous, every manly sentiment, to sacrifice at the HYMENEAL SHRINE with a *common prostitute*, and the annexed idea of being eternally CORRUPTED,

“ to live

“ In the rank sweat of an adult’rous bed,

“ Stewed in corruption; honeying, and making love

“ O’er the nasty sty,”

what must be the predominant sensations of every *honest, fair, open-minded* SPORTSMAN, when he

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sees *such* (with no passport but the most unbounded effrontery) “ *enter the lists*,” and ride in a SWEEPSTAKES of the description alluded to, under the publicly sanctioned appellation of “ A GENTLEMAN :”—or, when others, passing under the denomination of GREAT MEN, with every *nominal* appendage to distinguished honour and local pre-eminence, who are well known to be in a state of present insolvency and temporary indigence, pantomimically evading those impertinent obtruding rascals, “ John Doe and Richard Roe,” who are officiously pursuing from county to county; and whose doors are also impenetrably *blocked* against impending executions, from a variety of “ *time-worn*” expostulatory creditors; and whose too credulous tradesmen are both *cursing* and *lamenting* the moment of their embarkation in a sea of uncertainty;—when such, I say, (shaking off, or setting at defiance, every idea of decency), have their horses in training, and perpetually starting, in every part of the kingdom, with the additional modesty of *braving* even public contempt, by emerging from the multitude, and *stripping* to RIDE under the *fashionable* qualifications of “ A GENTLEMAN,” every sensation of HONOUR, PROPRIETY, and JUSTICE, not only revolts at the palpable prostitution, the iniquitous distinction, but the general regret seems to be—that the *stripping* is not at the WHIPPING-POST.

*Imaginary* families of this description might be extended to a much greater length and variety; but, as the fertile part of the world (who are never at a loss for *malicious invention*) might be induced to their comparisons *likewise*, calling it “ a literary ware-house,”

3 A



house," or "collection of JOCKEY CAPS for such as they fit," I shall avoid affording opportunity of gratification to such *cynical* and *ill-minded* dispositions by a continuance; submitting it entirely to your joint considerations to establish some criterion to *qualify* by, previous to the *First Spring Meeting* at Newmarket of the ensuing year; a matter that may not only be the means of preventing disputes in future, but will very much oblige many of your constant readers, and none more than

Your's,

(Not F. R. S. F. A. S. or M. P.  
but)

S. I. L. L. B.

*Starting Post,*  
1793.

#### THE INCAUTIOUS SPORTSMAN.

WITH a little compact estate of about six hundred a year, in a fine sporting country, and a few thousands in the funds, Charles Halifax might have lived in a very comfortable and respectable style: if constitutional good-nature, undirected by reason, had not prompted him to make a figure disproportioned to his circumstances; but it was his passion for the turf which accelerated his velocity to ruin.

Charles, having from his infancy been strongly addicted to the stable, acquired, as he grew up, a considerable portion of equestrian knowledge; but, for want of knowing men as well as horses, he was perpetually duped whenever he had any turf transactions with the former. Repeated losses and disappointments, however, did not correct his ruling passion: he knew so

little of the sporting world as to attribute them all to unlucky accident, and not to the superior skill, cunning, or (in plain English) knavery of his competitors.

Finding, at length, that his affairs became embarrassed, Charles began to feel himself in a very disagreeable situation; but instead of disentangling himself by making proper retrenchments in his household, and disposing of every thing which was not really useful about him, he determined to stake his last thousand, and to ride himself.

The moment he declared, one night at his jockey-club, that he would ride Boniface so many miles in so many minutes, for a thousand pounds, against any man in the room, Bob Clayton took him up, and the decisive day was instantly agreed on: the time being thus absolutely fixed, the conversation of the evening immediately turned upon Boniface and Sukey.

While Charles was in a sweating state, in order to reduce himself to the stipulated weight, an old gentleman in the neighbourhood, who had a greater esteem for him than he deserved, thought proper to make him a visit; though he had not given him any encouragement to shew him so much attention; but on the contrary, had disregarded his advice, and treated him with some degree of incivility.

When Mr. Harrison was announced, Charles felt himself somewhat exasperated, expecting he should receive a lecture; but as his monitor was a man of importance, and universally respected, he did not choose to be absolutely rude to him; he therefore ordered him to be admitted. On the entrance of Mr. Harrison into

into the room, Charles found himself precisely in the situation of a refractory school-boy at the sight of his master; and the situation was the more distressing to him as he was alone. Had any of his sporting acquaintance been with him, he might have started a subject which would probably have prevented the old gentleman from coming to a close engagement with him.

"I perceive, sir, by your countenance, (said Mr. Harrison) that my presence is unwelcome; but, though you have hitherto refused to hearken to my remonstrances, I hope I shall prevail upon you, before I go, to save yourself from the destruction which at this instant threatens you."

During this introductory address, Charles appeared exceedingly uneasy; and, at the conclusion of it, started up, and said—"Why, I must acknowledge that I have been a very unlucky fellow; but, with the assistance of Boniface, I expect next week to put a thousand pieces into my pocket. Bob Clayton rides his Sukey, and Bob is no jockey.—I think I shall beat him hollow."

The last words were uttered in a tone so violently expressive of self-sufficiency, that Mr. Harrison could not avoid feeling for the youth who had pronounced them.—"It is on account of your wager with Mr. Clayton, sir, replied the worthy old gentleman), that I now trouble you with my presence.—You say he is no jockey: I never, indeed, heard of his shining in a horse-race, but you may be out-witted by the person who is much inferior to you in horsemanship."

Charles admitted the justness of that assertion; but, as he had as mean an opinion of Bob's

understanding as he had of his riding, he answered in the same conceited tone—"Oh! let me alone to deal with Bob—there is not a doubt but I shall *do* him."

"The most knowing ones, sir, (replied Mr. Harrison) have been taken in. But, to come to the point, I must acquaint you with the immediate occasion of my visit.—While I was sitting in my arbour, at the bottom of my garden, I overheard a short dialogue between Mr. Clayton and a friend of his, in which, if I am not mistaken, you are interested. As near as I can recollect, it was as follows:

*Clayton.* Don't you think, Harry, that my scheme to win Charles Halifax's thousand, is a good one?

*His Friend.* Considered politically, it is certainly a very good one; but, morally, I think it a very bad one.

*Clayton.* Pshaw!—d—n morality: I never trouble my head about that. I am for improving my fortune, in every possible shape, without endangering my neck.

"I could hear no more distinctly: it may, however, be reasonably imagined, that the continuance of his discourse reflected very little credit on his head or heart. And now, sir, as you cannot be safe with a man who is actuated by such principles, let me prevail on you to break off all connection with him."

"Connection! I have no connection with him;—but a wager is a wager. My honour is staked with my thousand; and I shall be mounted in a manner sufficient to make me perfectly easy about any of his schemes."

"Well, sir, I have acted the part of a friend, by giving you  
this

this information; and if you will not make a proper use of it"—

Mr. Harrison, being now interrupted by the entrance of four or five of Charles's sporting acquaintance, thought proper to retire, as they were full as unsuitable to him as he could possibly be to them.

These young fellows, who hastened Mr. Harrison's departure by their arrival, contributed to make Charles still less inclined to follow his salutary admonitions, by their animating conversation, their encomiums on his horsemanship, and the most flattering predictions in favour of his horse Boniface.

When the day arrived, which was to decide a wager of no small importance to Charles, he mounted his fleet courser with apparent agitation. His competitor vaulted on his swift-footed mare, not without feeling his spirits also in a flutter. They started from the post with the rapidity of lightning; and, for some time, seemed to fly over the plain with equal celerity: at length Boniface appeared greatly a-head of Sukey; at which Charles secretly exulted, but his exultation was momentary; a ball, thrown with no friendly hand to him, struck Boniface between the eyes. By this manœuvre, concerted by Bob, and executed with great address, Sukey arrived first at the goal.

It is impossible to describe the perturbation of Charles's mind, when he perceived himself in the rear of his rival. The loss of his wager gave him the most poignant vexation; but it would have been greater still, had he known that his rival triumphed over him by a successful stratagem.

In consequence of this severe

stroke, Charles came to 'a resolution of parting with his estate, of converting all his moveables into money, and of retiring to a foreign country, in order to live there unmolested by his creditors. By this resolution, he, doubtless, thought himself a very knowing one: but, unluckily for him, the auctioneer whom he employed to furnish him with cash for his foreign expedition, and to whom he hastily communicated his continental intentions, was nearly related by marriage to one of his principal creditors. The auctioneer disposed of the estate and furniture advantageously, and then acquainted his brother-in-law with the use to which Mr. Halifax proposed to apply the money arising from the sales; and that gentleman took care to have it circulated among those who were entitled to it: but as there was not enough to satisfy every one who had demands upon him, poor Charles, instead of repairing to foreign climes, was obliged to occupy apartments, not of the most eligible kind, in the *Place de St. George*, in Surrey.

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*To all honest BUCKS and BLOODS.*

DEAR BROTHERS,

THE annexed "rules for behaviour when perambulating the streets, &c." being communicated to me by a very worthy fellow, who is one of us, I take the liberty of transmitting them to my friends, the Editors of the *Sporting Magazine*, for your use and amusement.

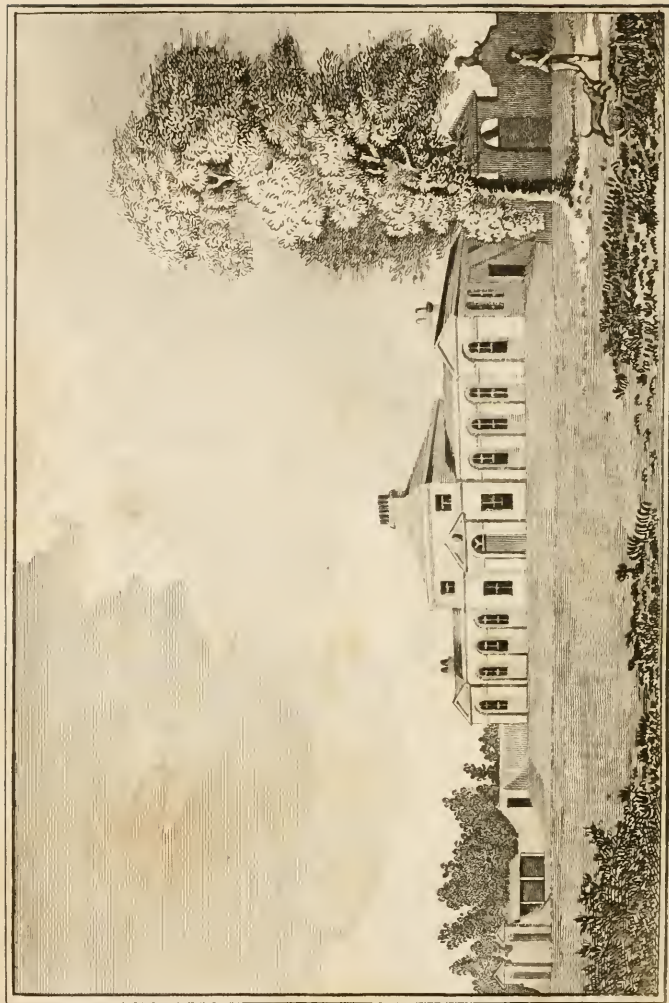
Your's sincerely,

TIPPY.

WHEN you descend into the streets, bounce along without fear,







*The Duke of Richmond's Dog Kennel at Goodwood in Sussex.*

*Published according to Act of Parliament by J. M. Thistle, Warwick Square Oct. 1. 1793.*

fear, as if there was nobody in them but yourself; and with as much consequence as if the houses in them were all your own. Be in a devilish hurry when you turn the corner, for then you have a chance of dashing yourself against a chimney-sweeper or hair-dresser; or else you may have the opportunity of throwing some well-dressed woman, or elderly man, into the kennel, and then shew your politeness by making an excuse.

If three or four of you walk together, let it be arm-in-arm, by which means you will oblige every body else to go off the pavement; and if they are dirtied by the splashing of carts and coaches, it will be an excellent reason for your shewing your teeth, and clearing your lungs by a loud horse-laugh.

When you meet a few acquaintance as clever as yourselves, form immediately a circle. Swear most outrageously: criticize all that pass, especially modest women. If a particular fine one, assure your companions she is as common as a barber's chair: this will stamp you a man of gallantry.

At the same time be certain to use your glass very freely on every one that passes, by staring them as impudently in the face as possible. This method, besides the benefit of displaying your good-breeding and politeness, will give you an opportunity of beholding, what perhaps you seldom see in your circle of female acquaintance, the blushes of a modest woman.

Dip your cane in the puddle, and stick it under your arm; by which you may either endanger the eyes of those that are behind you, or at least dirty their cloaths.

Always choose the most public place you can to make water in. — The ladies cannot, surely, be offended, when they see — NOTHING!

Observe those rules; and, in my next, you shall have a few hints respecting your behaviour at church, the theatre, &c.

#### DUKE of RICHMOND'S DOG-KENNEL at GOODWOOD.

**I**N our last Number, page 300, we gave some account of the *Duke of Richmond's Sporting Establishment* at Goodwood, since which we have been favoured by a correspondent with a drawing of the *Building* erected by his Grace for the reception of his Dogs. In the engraving, our friends will, we flatter ourselves, have no reason to say that our artist has been remiss in the execution.

*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

GENTLEMEN,

**H**AVING noticed, in some of the preceding Numbers of your truly excellent and meritorious Miscellany, the singular equestrian performances of individuals of much note in the sporting world, permit me to offer the following singular, and no less surprising anecdote, of a gentleman of high equestrian celebrity:

About the close of the year 1789, Mr. Hughes, of Parados, near Oswestry, Salop, rode a remarkable swift-running nag (his property) from that place to Shrewsbury (a distance of twenty-two miles), in one hour and fifteen minutes, which he completed

pleted with much apparent ease, and arrived in London in twenty-four hours and a half: a distance, covered in so short a time, as not to be paralleled throughout the annals of equestrianism.

By inserting the above in your entertaining Miscellany, you will confer a permanent obligation on

Your's, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

#### OBSERVATIONS on SHOT.

*From a very ingenious performance,  
intituled*

*An ESSAY on SHOOTING.*

THE choice of this article is highly worthy of the sportsman's care. It should be equal, round, and void of cavities.—The *patent milled shot* is, at this time, to be preferred to all other sorts, and is in such general use, that the instructions which here follow, on the size of shot to be adopted in the different chases, must be understood to relate to the patent shot only.

The difference, however, which subsists between the sizes of patent and of common shot, will be hereafter shewn, by means of a table, denoting the number of pellets contained in a given weight of each; so that, in cases where the former cannot be procured, it will be easy to adapt the rules there laid down, to the latter, by only taking the same number of grains in the common, as directed to be used for the patent shot.

It is extremely important for the success of the chase, that the sportsman should proportion the size of the shot, as well to the particular species of game he means to pursue, as the season of killing it. Thus, in the first

month of partridge-shooting, shot No. 1, should be used, for since, at this time, the birds spring near at hand, and we seldom fire at more than the distance of forty paces, if the shooter takes his aim but tolerably well, it is almost impossible for a bird at this distance to escape, in the circle, or disk, which the shot forms.

Hares also, at this season of the year, sit closer; and being at the same time thinly covered with fur, may easily be killed with this sized shot, at thirty, or thirty-five paces.

In snipe and quail shooting, this sized shot is particularly proper; for, in using a larger size, however true the sportsman may shoot, yet he will frequently miss, the objects being so small, that they have great chance of escaping in the vacant spaces of the circle, or disk. Yet there are many sportsmen who shoot snipes, quails, and fieldfares, in countries where they abound, with the sizes *six* and *seven* of the common shot, the last of which is called mustard-seed.

About the beginning of October, at which time the partridges are stronger in the wing, No. 3 is the proper shot to be used. This size seems to be the best of any: it preserves a proper medium between shot too large, and that which is too small, and will kill a hare from the distance of thirty-five to forty paces, and a partridge at fifty, provided the powder be good. It will serve also for rabbit-shooting. In short, it is excellent for all seasons; and many sportsmen use no other the season round.

It is true, that distant objects are frequently missed for the want of larger shot; but then these bear no proportion to the  
number

number which are daily missed, by using shot of too large a size, especially with the feathered game. If a man was to shoot constantly with shot No. 5, for one partridge which he might chance to kill with a single pellet, at the distance of eighty paces, he would miss twenty birds at fifty paces, which would, in such case, escape in the vacant spaces of the circle. But if the sportsman expressly proposes to shoot wild ducks, or hares, then, indeed, he had better use the No. 5. However, in shooting with a double-barrelled gun, it may be prudent to load one of the barrels with large shot, for the necessary occasions; and if in any case large shot is required, No. 5, will be found to be better than any other; for its size is not so large as to prevent it from sufficiently garnishing, or being equally spread in the circle, and it can at the same time perform, in effect, all that a larger-sized shot can do, which garnishes but very little, if any at all.

In order, therefore, to shew clearly, and at one view, the comparative difference in the garnishing of shot of different sizes, we have subjoined a table, which indicates the number of pellets precisely composing an ounce weight of each sort of shot, the patent and the common, commencing at the smallest size in each.

PATENT SHOT.

		pellets
No. 8	1 ounce	620
7	id.	480
*X	id.	300

\* The reader will observe, that the patent shot has no No. 6, the X being substituted in its place, and that the numbers do not follow each other in the order of progression: the reason of this we cannot assign.

		pellets
No. 1	1 ounce	220
2	id.	180
3	id.	157
4	id.	105
5	id.	85
COMMON SHOT.		
No. 7	1 ounce	350
6	id.	260
5	id.	235
4	id.	190
3	id.	140
2	id.	110
1	id.	95

ACCOUNT of the GAME of HUMBUG.

THIS game is said to derive its origin from the late Mr. Lookup\* who was, at least, a great adept at it, though he never played any other than the fair game. It was in great vogue at the rooms at Bath, and is still played in all polite circles.

Humbug may properly be called two handed whist, as only two persons play, without reckoning honours. The cards are shuffled and cut; the lowest deals out all the cards, and turns up the last for the trump. Each player has now twenty-six cards in his hand, and the object is to make as many tricks as they can; all the laws of whist prevailing, the cards being of the same value as when four play, but the honours do not reckon any farther than they prevail in making tricks by their superiority over inferior,

We have been lately informed, that the manufacturer of this shot has, with a sufficient degree of caprice, totally altered the numbers, to the great inconvenience of the shooter, who, in ordering the former numbers, has different sizes than formerly sent him:

\* See the memoirs of this gentleman in our last, page 232.

and



and the tricks reckon from one to as many as are gained; for instance: if one player has twenty tricks, and the other only six, the first wins fourteen; and if they play a guinea a trick, of course, wins fourteen guineas. The game finishes every deal, when the balance is settled, and they then commence another game. As each player knows, at first, all the cards his adversary has in his hand, it is common, in order to fort them, to lay them with their faces up; but after they have ranged them, and begun to play, they are as careful of concealing their cards as they are at the common game of whist; it then depending upon memory to know what cards has been played, and which remains in hand; and as it is allowed only to turn up the last trick to see what has been played, a revoke is punished with the same rigour at this game as at whist; and the forfeiting three tricks is often of more value at this, than at the former game.

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#### EXPLOITS of the ENGLISH RACE HORSE.

**T**HE race-horse of this country is said to excel those of the rest of Europe, or perhaps the whole world. For supporting a continuance of violent exertion (or what is called *bottom*, in the language of the turf) they are better than the Arabian, the Barb, or the Persian; and for swiftness, they will yield the palm to none. An ordinary racer is known to go at the rate of a mile in less than two minutes; but there have been instances of much greater rapidity. The famous horse Childers has been known to move eighty-two feet

and an half in a second, or nearly a mile in a minute; he has run round the course at Newmarket, which is little less than four miles, in six minutes and forty seconds.

The following account of the prizes won by some of our capital race-horses, will shew the importance of that breed in England, where such vast sums frequently depend on the issue of their contests.

Bay Malton (by Sampson) the property of the late Marquis of Rockingham, in seven prizes won the amazing sum of 5,900*l*. At York, he ran four miles in seven minutes and forty-three and an half seconds, which was seven and an half seconds less time than it was ever done in before over the same course.

Childers (well known by the name of Flying Childers) the property of the Duke of Devonshire, was allowed by sportsmen to be the fleetest horse that ever was bred in the world: he started repeatedly at Newmarket against the best horses of his time, and was never beaten: he won, in different prizes, to the amount of nearly 2000*l*. and was afterwards reserved as a stallion. The sire of Childers was an Arabian, sent by a gentleman as a present to his brother in England.

Dorimant, a famous horse belonging to Lord Ossory, won prizes to the amazing amount of 13,363*l*.

Eclipse was allowed to be the fleetest horse that ever ran in England, since the time of Childers: after winning king's plates, and other prizes to a great amount, he covered, by subscription, forty mares, at thirty guineas each; besides those of his owner. He died Feb. 26, 1789.

High-

Highflyer was reckoned the best horse of his time in England. The sums he won and received amounted to near 9000! though he never started after five years old. He was never beaten, nor ever paid a forfeit.

Match'em, a horse belonging to the late W. Fenwick, Esq. besides being a capital racer, was particularly remarkable as a stallion, and may be truly said to have earned more money than any other horse in the world. He was engaged, during nine years of his life, to cover twenty-five mares, at fifty guineas a mare; and was uncommonly successful in the celebrity of his progeny, having been sire to many of our most famous running-horses. He was remarkable for being the quietest stallion that ever was known; to which, perhaps, may be attributed his great age. He died Feb. 21, 1781, in the thirty-third year of his Age.

Shark won, besides a cup value 120gs, and eleven hogsheds of claret, the amazing sum of 15,507gs. in plates, matches, and forfeits.

The most extraordinary instance of fleetness, in a trotting-pace, we remember to have seen recorded, was performed on the 4th of July, 1788 for a wager of thirty guineas, by a horse the property of a gentleman of Billiter-square, London. He trotted thirty miles in an hour and twenty minutes; though he was allowed, by the terms of the bet, an hour and an half.

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*To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.*

Gentlemen,

**Y**OUR entertaining correspondent, "AN OLD SHOT," has recalled to my remembrance  
 Vol. II. No. XII.

the many harmless stratagems I put in practice in my juvenile days, for the gratification of my attachments to the sports of the field; above others, I think the following will not be unenterprising to your readers:

At the commencement of the shooting-season, 1772, I resolved to run every hazard to maintain my pleasures in the county of Wilts. Unqualified by fortune, my first care was to engrave my dog's collar with the name and title of a certain lord; and thus, with my pointer, I arrived in the manor of — Hoare, Esq. where for some time I pursued my favourite pastime with uninterrupted success; but the quantity of game I so frequently sported in the neighbourhood of my quarters, got wind, and Mr. Hoare's gamekeeper determined to know who and what I was?

As I was returning one day about noon to Stourhead, he accosted me with rather more civility than is to be found with those jacks in office: "Pray, sir, (said the gamekeeper) what is your name, and who are you?" Fellow, (said I, with an air of confidence) look at my dog's collar." He accordingly did so, and bowing respectfully, replied, "Very well, my lord." "I keep cash with your master (added I) there are two half-crowns for you; let me not be interrupted in my sport any more by you, sir." He took the pieces and went off bowing; and I was at no time interrupted in my pleasures for a whole month; but the moment I heard of Mr. Hoare's arrival at Stour, I quitted that side of the county, to practice other innocent deceptions to be justified by

AN UNQUALIFIED SPORTSMAN.

*Killcovey, Sept. 1, 1793.*



T H E

# FEAST OF WIT:

O R,

## SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

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**T**HE late Rev. Mr. L——t, of Rutlandshire, was so attached to the sport of fox-hunting, that he seldom performed divine service on the week days without his boots, though the church was not twenty yards from his residence. Should the musical echo of the huntsman's hallo reach his ear before the service was concluded (which had frequently happened) in the twinkling of an eye, the surplice was thrown off, the book shut, and *sans ceremonie*, his pious congregation were left to the clerk, who very cordially tells them to go out, that he may lock the doors, and go about his business.

An old publican at Romford let his house to a young man newly married; and as the house was long known by the sign of the *buck's horns*, the landlord told the tenant, that he should let him have the *horns* till he got a *pair of his own*.

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The great eclipse of the sun in 1764 occasioned the following very ludicrous circumstance in Ireland:

The Earl of H——, (still living) who, like some of our English noblesse, was much better skilled in driving four-in-hand than



than in astronomy, was met in Dublin by the facetious George Nangle, on the morning of the eclipse. "Where so fast, my lord?" cried George.—"To the college," answered the peer, "to see the eclipse." "Then you will be disappointed," replied George, "for it is absolutely *put off till to-morrow!*" His lordship immediately turned his phaeton round, and drove home; while George proclaimed the joke throughout the city, to the infinite mirth of the public, at his lordship's expence.

The Dublin Evening Post of last Saturday did not say the eclipse was put off; but it actually represents it happening a day sooner than in London!

#### FRENCH BULL.

In the account of the proceedings of the National Convention, the war minister having stated, that their *ports* were completely *blockaded*, a member immediately moved, "that a variety of articles (specified) should from that moment be prohibited *exportation*."—*Applauded and decreed.*

A whimsical gentleman, who had been at a tavern in Brighton, was so enraged at the exorbitant charges which had been made, that he paid the bellman a considerable hire for crying the circumstance about the town, and mentioning the particular charges that had been made for each article.

A gentleman advertises a medicine for restoring *lost appetite*, which he kindly promises to distribute gratis to the *poor*.—Would he not be extending his kindness, were he at the same time to present them with something to *eat*?

It was observed of the Duke of M——, that he frequently sent his fish to market. "I always took him," said Tom Warton, "to be a very *sel-fish* man."

A few days ago, as a party of dragoons were passing over Henley-bridge, one of the horses jumped over the rails, and went to the bottom; the man kept his seat, and came up again, with no other inconveniency than a good ducking. He came back again on the bridge, and very coolly exclaimed, "*D—n you, you went over to please yourself, and now you shall go over to please me.*" The horse absolutely did so, and came up again unhurt.

A town-crier at Nortwich in Cheshire, one of the fair sex, who has held the office near twenty years, a few days since proclaimed as follows: "This is to gi notice that there's two pigs lost, an hosoever brings um to me, shall be rewarded for their trouble; so God save the King and the lord of our manor—'ton's a black on, and t'other a red on."

A corpulent tragedian was lately performing a part in tragedy at a country theatre. The evening was uncommonly warm, and his exertions produced a very visible effect on the countenance of the actor; from which the perspiration distilled in drops much more copious than those which flowed from the eyes of his audience. A gentleman present being asked his opinion of the performance, said, "*he was certainly a very melting actor.*"

Lord Mansfield being once on the home circuit, a man was brought before him charged with stealing a silver ladle, and in the



course of the evidence, the counsel for the crown was rather severe upon the prisoner for being an attorney. "Come, come," says his lordship, in a whisper to the counsel, "don't exaggerate matters: if the fellow *had* been an attorney, you may depend on it he would have stolen the bowl as well as the ladle."

A REMARKABLE CLAUSE IN THE  
LATE KING OF PRUSSIA'S  
WILL.

The King of Prussia's last will and testament, when published at Versailles, made no small noise, on account of the following singular clause it contained, viz. he leaves *sa tete a la France ! ses bras a l'Angleterre ! son cœur a sa patrie ! et son derrier aux Hollandois ; parce qu'ils scavent tire partie de tout !*" That is, "his head to France ; his arms to England ! his heart to his country ! and his backside to the Dutch ; because they know how to profit by them all."

A gentleman, fauntering along Piccadilly, on Thursday last, and attentively viewing the interposition of the moon between the sun and the earth, fell into a milk cellar, and instantly disappeared. A drayman passing by at the instant, looking archly down, exclaimed, "d——n me, sir, but you are totally *eclipsed* !"

An equestrian traveller last week, on his journey to Blackburn, being wet to the skin by an unpolite shower, on its cessation, hit upon a very ingenious mode of what he called "*drying his linen*," without the delay or expence of any aid from a public-house fire: which was by riding with the tail of his shirt between his teeth ! and in that grinning,

delicate state he entered the town, as *sapiently* as if he had just escaped from the manacles of Dr. Monro.—This is of a piece with the Irishman, who rode bald-headed in a shower, for fear of "taking cold by wetting his wig."

A countryman reading the bible to his wife, where it is stated, that Solomon had *three hundred wives*, and *seven hundred concubines*; the good woman, in a tone of surprise, said she was sure he did not read it right, and insisted upon looking at the passage herself; when having conn'd it over two or three times, and satisfied herself that it was so, she looked up in her husband's face, and chucking him gently under the chin, exclaimed, "Eh ! *what a simple Solomon wouldst thou make !*"

A poor fellow, in Scotland, creeping through the hedge of an orchard, with an intention to rob it, was seen by the owner, who called out to him, "Sawney ! hoot mon, where are you gongin ?"—" *Bock agen*," says Sawney.

A person crossing over the Severn, at the New Passage, was asking the master of the boat whether there were ever any people lost in the passage:—"No, sir," answered the honest Monmouthshire tar, "never: my brother was drowned here last week, but we found him again the next day."

In consequence of the proclamation of the Elector of Mentz, respecting the French emigrants, a young woman of that nation was brought before the mayor of that city, who, like all other mayors, possessed the most acute understanding. Several questions were

were proposed to her, and among the rest, what she had been? To which she answered, I have been a *princess*, a *queen*, a *mistress*, a *widow*, &c. I have planted a *dagger* in the breast of a *tyrant*! The magistrate began to tremble; when, on further examination, it appeared that she had been an *actress*!

A gentleman was lately observing to a bishop, that Mr. Pitt's talents for *composition* were equal to his oratory.—“Much as I admire both,” said his lordship, “I admire still more his talent for *translation*.”

An officer of distinction, and of tried valour, refused to accept a challenge sent him by a young adventurer; but returned the following answer: “I fear not your sword, but the anger of my God. I dare venture my life in a good cause, but cannot hazard my soul in a bad one. I will charge up to the cannon's mouth for the good of my country, but I want courage to storm hell.”

#### ANECDOTE.

A labourer working one day upon the turnpike-road, was accosted by a traveller thus: “Pray, friend, which way *must* I go to Exeter?” to which the fellow answered, “Which way *thou* likes.”

#### RECRUITING.

Wanted, just eleven brave Lancashire or Cheshire heroes, to complete a regiment ever famous for heroism, commanded by a general well known ever to conquer, and officers whose long services have taught them how to lead their men to *glory*.

And the enterprizing heroic Caledonian; the fighting, da-

ring, dashing, damning Hibernian; and the never-failing brave, antient Welch Briton, are invited likewise (to share the glory of pulling down the pride of the *natural enemies* of our country, the *murderers* of their *king*—the French) to Mr. Biggs's Hibernian, jovial, overflowing punch-bowl, North-side, Old Dock: where an officer waits with *impatience* and *British guineas* to receive those heroes that are emulous of *glory*.

*God save great GEORGE our King,  
Huzza! Damn the French!*

#### LEAPING MATCH.

THE late Sir Charles Turner's leaping-match with the Earl of March, for one thousand guineas, and performed on Fell, near Richmond, Yorkshire. 1753.

The conditions of the match were, that Sir Charles Turner should ride ten miles within the hour, in which he was to take forty leaps: each leap to be one yard, one quarter, and seven inches high. Sir Charles performed it on a galloway with great ease, in thirty-six minutes.

#### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

##### ARCHERY.

MONDAY Aug. 12, being the birth-day of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, the St. George's Bowmen held their annual bowing-match, which was shot at all distances from two to twelve score yards. The prize, a handsome gold bugle-horn, was deservedly won by William Forster, Esq. he being captain of above thirty distances, and who, during the shooting, split a small rod

rod which supported one of the marks at one hundred and ten yards distance.—The whole of the shooting was very good! and the evening finished with the greatest conviviality, at their beautiful rural lodge at Ladywell, near Lewisham.

On Friday last, the birth-day of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, the Old Sarum Archers shot their annual target for a gold

and silver medal. The contest for the first prize rested for upwards of two hours and a half between Mr. Goldwyer, and Mr. Ogden, and was at last won by Mr. Goldwyer; the silver medal was won by Mr. Wyche. The archers afterwards dined together at the Parade Tavern; several respectable gentlemen of the city and close dined with them, and the day was spent with harmony, festivity, and loyalty.

On Wednesday, September 4, the Toxophilite Society shot for the silver bugle horn, given by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, which was won by Hastings Elwin, Esq.

The following is a list of the gentlemen who shot, and an account of their respective hits and value in numbers, in forty-two rounds—the prince's length.

No. 1.	Gold.	Red.	Inner White.	Black.	Outer White.	No. of Hits.	Value.
Mr. Cazalet	2	8	15	10	24	59	203
Mr. Routh	1	1	8	17	15	42	122
Mr. Clarke	3	3	5	11	14	36	120
Mr. Gurne	1	7	21	20	20	69	243
Mr. Moorhouse	1	1	1	8	5	16	50
						222	738

No. 2.	Gold.	Red.	Inner White.	Black.	Outer White.	No. of Hits.	Value.
Mr. Elwin	4	9	17	23	23	76	276
Mr. Shepard	3	5	8	12	18	46	156
Mr. Barlow	3	2	5	4	7	21	85
Mr. Girdlestone	1	5	6	7	10	29	105
						172	622

No. 3.	Gold.	Red.	Inner White.	Black.	Outer White.	No. of Hits.	Value.
Mr. Bullock	1	1	6	7	8	23	75
Mr. Troward	1	5	12	10	12	40	146
Mr. Pirrot	2	6	12	11	19	50	172
Mr. Barker	3	4	7	7	5	26	116
Mr. Waring	1	2	7	10	21	41	109
						180	618
Total of hits and value in numbers						574	1978

We are happy to see the latter gentleman's name in the above list, and that he has got so well as to attempt to shoot; he having a few evenings since, been jostled by some villains in Bedford Square, about half past ten o'clock, and forced down with such violence, that, if his head and joint of the elbow had not pitched over the side of the curb stone, both must have been broken to pieces. The robbers escaped with his watch.

The annual prize given by his royal highness the Prince of Wales to the Society of Royal Kentish Bowmen, was shot for on Monday last, the 26th, at their Lodge on Dartford-heath, when after a contest of four hours, it was won by the Rev. Robert Wright. The day being extremely fine, the meeting was honoured with the company of most of the ladies of beauty and fashion in the county. At two o'clock an elegant breakfast was served up in the tent. The band of his royal highness the Duke of York were permitted to attend, and the animating effect of their music could never be more forcibly felt than in their accompaniments to "God save the King," which was sung immediately after dinner, upon his Majesty's health being given. The healths of the Prince, the Duke of York, the Royal Family, the House of Brunswick, and the British Constitution, were then drank with loud huzzas. Several of the first musical professors attended. many excellent glees and Songs were performed, and the day concluded with that festivity, harmony and loyalty, for which that Society has ever been distinguished.

On Monday the Royal Surrey Bowmen held their last meeting, for this season, on Epsom Downs, when they shot their autumn target. The elegant bugle-horn, given to the society by the Right Hon. Lady King, their patroness, was adjudged to Thomas Woodman, Esq. for the most central shot; as was likewise the medal for captain of the target.

Richard Starke, Esq. was declared captain of numbers, and Henry Martin, Esq. lieutenant of numbers, and also lieutenant of the target.

The following account of an extraordinary fox-hunt, may be depended on as a fact;

The 11th of January last, an old dog fox was found in Perrinwood, in the county of Kent, by I. D. Brockman's hounds. He ran through the following parishes: Postdine, Saltwood, Newington, Paddlesworth, Acrise, Limminge, Eltham, Denton, Barham, Kingstone, Bishopshourne, Hard and Bridge-street forming a zig-zag figure of thirty-two miles: which was run in two hours and twenty-one minutes, to the last-mentioned place, where the old dog was forced to surrender a life which he endeavoured to preserve by that strength and agility unequalled by any of his race.

#### CHELMSFORD, SEPT. 13.

Mr. Coke's fox-hounds are at Castle Hedingham, and have begun their winter's hunt, under that true bred son of Nimrod, Mr. Jones. The sport, for the time of the year, has been excellent, having scarcely missed a day without killing. They will soon hunt the covers about Harlow, Epping, &c.



## TURF.

As every account differs of the race between Telescope and Regulus, at Lichfield, (agreeable to the wishes of the parties interested) without any date or signature: it may not be unacceptable to the *disinterested*, to know the real facts. "A verdict has declared that the plate in question was not won by Regulus, to whom the stewards had adjudged it.—The stewards did not, at Litchfield, decide upon the bets, *but both gave me their opinions*, that they considered them payable to Telescope. The Jockey Club were very particularly of the same opinion; and so were all the counsel employed by me.

JOHN LOCKLEY.

*Boscobel, Sept. 1, 1793.*

(COPY.)

*Newmarket, Nov. 13, 1792.*

"As the wording of the article is ambiguous, as Mr. Taylor and his groom, who rode Telescope, shewed their interpretation of it, by fixing the weight at 8ft. 3lb. which interpretation was acquiesced in by the clerk of the course, and the stewards who permitted him to start with it.

"The stewards of the Jockey Club are of opinion, that Telescope must be deemed the winner; that his owner should receive the purse of 50l. and all bets be settled accordingly.

"By order of the Stewards,

"JOHN WEATHERBY.

"*Keeper of the Match-book.*

"N. B. The stewards think the *bettors* can have no reason to complain of this decision, as the weight which Telescope carried, and the proportion he gave to

Regulus and other horses, was publicly known.

"J. W."

Quere. If the bets are not due to the horse that won the *race and plate*, which are they to be paid to?

Sir John Shelley, who lately distinguished himself by his valour in the field of battle before Valenciennes, has since merited distinction as a marksman, in the field of sport.

## FOX-HUNTING.

The Castle-howard country in Yorkshire, is to be hunted by Mr. Wharton, and by the Hon. B. Fox, alternately.—After the present season, Lord Morpeth is to start a new pack.

Mr. Plummer, the worthy member for Hertfordshire, has now between two and three hundred *tame* partridges, running about the mansion at Eastwick.

The chase, this season, promises extraordinary sport to the huntsman. Hares are found in great abundance, and it has been remarked, run uncommonly strong for the time of year.

Colonel Thornton has betted largely on two battles to be fought next year at Preston races, and at Knutsford, between a hawk and a game cock, armed in the usual way. Each match is for a thousand guineas.

This gentleman's preparations in the North, for the *present campaign* in the partridge way, are in the highest stile. His suite and dogs for this diversion alone, being twenty brace of setters, and thirty-five pointers.

There

There is nothing operates more to the destruction of game, than the arbitrary game laws. The number of partridges netted, and hares ensnared this season by poachers, is incredible.

Field-tennis threatens, e'er long, to bowl out cricket; the former game is now patronized by Sir Peter Burrell, the latter has, for some time back, been given up by Sir Horace Mann.

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### CRICKET MATCHES.

---

ON Thursday, August 22, and the following day, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, three gentlemen of London against three gentlemen of Brentford, for one hundred guineas.

#### LONDON.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Ray b Joseph White	-	11	b John White	-	13
Bedster b ditto	-	0	b ditto	-	0
Turner b ditto	-	12	b Joseph White	-	6
		<hr/>			<hr/>
		23			19

#### BRENTFORD.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Jacob White b Turner	-	0	b Turner	-	0
Joseph White b ditto	-	1	b ditto	-	3
John White b Ray	-	11	b Ray	-	18
		<hr/>			<hr/>
		12			21

ON Monday, August 26th, and the two following days, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, twenty-two of the county of Middlesex against eleven of England, for one thousand guineas.

#### ENGLAND.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Small, sen. b Lord	-	2	not out	-	0
Robinson b ditto	-	16	b Fennex	-	1
Freemantle b ditto	-	0	c Wheeler, Esq.	-	0
H. Walker b ditto	-	2	b Lord	-	16
Beldam c J. White	-	4	c Butler	-	0
J. Wells b Fennex	-	0	b Fennex	-	15
Small, jun. not out	-	12	b Turner	-	37
Hammond c Fennex	-	5	c Ray	-	1
Purchase b ditto	-	0	c Fennex	-	3
Boxall b ditto	-	1	c Barton	-	2
Harris b ditto	-	1	b Fennex	-	0
Byes		3	Byes		9
		<hr/>			<hr/>
		46			84

## MIDDLESEX.

*First Innings.**Second Innings.*

Martin b Boxall	-	2	c Hammond	-	4
Ray b Harris	-	1	c J. Wells	-	15
J. White c Small, fen.	-	6	b Harris	-	0
Shackell c J. Wells	-	6	not out	-	1
Goldham b Boxall	-	6	not out	-	11
W. White c Beldam	-	4	b Boxall	-	5
Barton b Harris	-	0	c Hammond	-	1
Rubegall c Small, fen.					
Butler c Beldam	-	4			
Graham b Harris	-	0			
Wheeler, Esq. c Small, jun.	-	5	c ditto	-	0
Fennex b Purchase	-	0	c ditto	-	4
Lord b Boxall	-	2			
Longhurst c J. Wells	-	4			
Turner b Boxall	-	1			
Dale b Harris	-	10			
Rice c Robinson	-	8	b Harris	-	2
Whitehead, Esq. not out	-	7	c Small, fen.	-	0
Bedster c Hammond	-	1			
Dean c Small, jun.	-	0	b Harris	-	1
Clark b Boxall	-	1			
Talmade run out	-	0			
Byes	-	8	Byes	-	2
		<hr/> 85			<hr/> 46

ON Monday, August 26, a game of cricket was played, the gentlemen of Sandhurst, in Kent, against the gentlemen of Northiam, in Suffex, which was won by the former.

## NORTHIAM.

*First Innings.**Second Innings.*

Mr. Cox b by Marchant	0	run out	-	0
Mr. Fincett b by Saunter	1	b Marchant	-	0
Mr. Newbold c by Piper	2	b Saunter	-	1
Mr. Laurence c by Saunter	0	c Barnes	-	7
Mr. Care c by Piper	13	c Piper	-	6
Mr. Selmes c by Mills	0	run out	-	1
Mr. Roberts b by Marchant	0	c Mills	-	0
Mr. T. Laurence b by Saunter	0	run out	-	0
Mr. Bowler b by Marchant	2	b Saunter	-	1
Mr. Ballard b by Saunter	1	not out	-	5
Mr. Gutfell not out	0	b Saunter	-	3
Byes	8	Byes	-	4
	<hr/> 27			<hr/> 28

## S A N D H U R S T.

*First Innings.*

Mr. Winfor b by Cox	-	30
Mr. Saunter c by Bowler	-	12
Mr. Bedford c. by Care	-	6
Mr. Piper run out	-	48
Mr. Mills run out	-	2
Mr. Longley by Bowler	-	0
Mr. Marchant b by Bowler	-	25
Mr. Reeve run out	-	9
Mr. Barnes b by Bowler	-	4
Mr. Bennett run out	-	0
Mr. Harris not out	-	0
Byes		26
		<hr/> 162

ON Monday, September 9, and the three following days, was played a grand match of cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, twenty-two of the county of Middlesex against eleven of England, for one thousand guineas.

## MIDDLESEX.

*First Innings.**Second Innings.*

J. White run out	-	3	c Small, jun.	-	-	7
Martin c. Hammond	11		c Ring	-	-	4
Wheeler, Esq. c Small, jun.	1		c Boxall	-	-	19
Graham c Beldam	14		hit wicket	-	-	3
Shackell c Hammond	14		b Boxall	-	-	0
Goldham c ditto	-	0	b ditto	-	-	8
Ray c ditto	-	1	b ditto	-	-	0
Fennex hit wicket		1	c Ring	-	-	52
W. White b Harris		7	run out	-	-	6
Dale b Boxall	-	8	b Harris	-	-	2
Rice b ditto	-	9	b ditto	-	-	1
Butler b ditto	-	0	b J. Wells	-	-	8
Longhurst b ditto	-	3	b Boxall	-	-	0
Beefson c J. Wells	-	11	b Harris	-	-	2
Lord b Beldam	-	0	c H. Walker	-	-	0
Whilson c ditto	-	11	c Harris	-	-	1
Rubegall run out	-	5	b Beldam	-	-	3
Clark c H. Walker	-	0	not out	-	-	0
Silvester run out	-	0	b Boxall	-	-	2
Sharp run out	-	7	c Beldam	-	-	7
Bedster c Small, jun.	-	5	b ditto	-	-	6
Turner not out	-	0	b Boxall	-	-	3
Byes		6	Byes			1
		<hr/> 117			<hr/> 3 C 2	135



## ENGLAND.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Small, jun. c Ray	1	b Turner			12
J. Wells c Graham	22	b ditto	-	-	13
Ring c. Goldham	0	b Fennex	-	-	0
H. Walker c Dale	1	b Fennex	-	-	0
Freemantle b Fennex	6	hit wicket	-	-	0
Beldam c Clark	22	b Turner	-	-	1
Robinson c Ray	0	b Fennex	-	-	0
Crawte b Turner	0	not out	-	-	5
Hammond c Goldham	0	c Graham	-	-	0
Boxall b Lord	7	b Turner	-	-	0
Harris not out	2	b ditto	-	-	1
Byes	2		Byes		9
	63				41

ON Wednesday the 11th, a grand match of cricket was played on his royal highness the Prince of Wales's Ground, by the officers of the camp near Brighton; the right wing of the encampment against the left, which was won by the latter.

## RIGHT WING.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Captain Blagrove c Cranston	13	b Cranston	-	-	13
Austin hit down	3	b Drew	-	-	14
Vellee c Drew	4	c Philby	-	-	1
G. Bowes b Drew	1	c Boycott	-	-	3
Child c Cranston	6	b Cranston	-	-	16
Bullock c Allee	10	thrown out, Cranston			0
Waring b Drew	1	not out	-	-	0
Lord Ashbrook not out	1	b Cranston	-	-	4
Palk b Drew	0	c Whistler	-	-	3
Salmon c Drew	0	b Cranston	-	-	0
T. Bowes b Drew	0	c Whicher	-	-	2
Byes	4		Byes		2
	43				58

## LEFT WING.

<i>First Innings.</i>			<i>Second Innings.</i>		
Captain Cranston b Austin	9	b Blagrove	-	-	9
Whicher b Blagrove	0	b Blagrove	-	-	17
Drew b Austin	55	c Austin	-	-	1
Philby b Austin	5	c Child	-	-	0
Gilham c Vellee	14	b Blagrove	-	-	1
Allee c Austin	0	c Child	-	-	0
Mitchell c Bowes	2	b Austin	-	-	0
Whistler b Austin	0	c Bullock	-	-	1
Boycott run out	2	not out	-	-	6
Munro c Austin	1	b Austin	-	-	2
Munro not out	0	c Austin	-	-	1
Byes	7		Byes		3
	95				41



# POETRY.

## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

### The FOX CHASE.

**A**T the sound of the horn,  
 We rise in the morn,  
 And waken the woods as we thunder  
 along :  
 Yoix, yoix, tally ho !  
 After Reynard we go,  
 While echo on echo redoubles the song.  
 We waken the woods as we thunder along,  
 Tally ho, tally ho,  
 After Reynard we go,  
 While echo on echo redoubles the song.

Not the steeds of the sun,  
 Our brave coursfers outrun,  
 O'er the mound, horse and hound, see us  
 bound in full cry ;  
 Like Phœbus we rise,  
 To the heights of the skies,  
 And careless of danger five bars we defy.  
 We waken the woods, &c.

At eve, sir, we rush,  
 And are close to his brush,  
 Already, he dies, see him panting for  
 breath,  
 Each feat and defeat,  
 We renew and repeat,  
 Regardless of life, so we're in at the death  
 We waken the woods, &c.

With a bottle at night,  
 We prolong the delight,  
 Much Trimbush we praise, and the deeds  
 that were done :  
 And yoix tally ho,  
 The next morning we go,  
 With Phœbus, to end as we mount with  
 the sun.  
 We waken the woods, &c.

### The ANGLER and his FLOAT.

#### A PISCATORY SONNET.

**F**AR away from the noise and decep-  
 tions of trade,  
 Through the rude winding paths by sim-  
 plicity made ;  
 I take me at morn, as the day star appears,  
 And the lark from above with his song  
 sweetly cheers ;  
 By the swift-winding Lea, full of rapture  
 I tread  
 On the gay-painted carpets kind nature  
 has spread.

As my float down the current goes dancing  
 along,  
 I muse with my pastime, and this is my  
 song :

That

That bright colour'd object I follow so  
free,  
Reminds me of things once familiar to  
me;  
So dances the frail one, fond youth to invite  
Who forgetting the hook, is the gudgeon  
to bite.

Like my float is false friendship, it flat-  
ters the eye,  
Till the hook of deceit gives pretension the  
lie.

Like my float is the law-tribe, they tempt  
to pursue,  
And promise success with the game still in  
view  
Trout like you're trick'd to swallow the  
bait,  
To be prick'd by the hook, and repent  
when too late.

Like my float for a moment's the gay  
shooting heir,  
On pleasure's smooth stream gliding down  
without care;  
The sharp pike voracity drawn by the  
bait,  
Too eagerly swallows the blockhead's es-  
tate,  
No art can relieve, for the crime of his  
jaw,  
And Voracity's hook'd by the skill of the  
the law.

With a thousand deceptions my float may  
compare,  
The trader so smiling, but smiles to en-  
snare;  
But hence with the trifle, in time he may  
fall,  
By the hook of the frail one, who angles  
for all.  
False friends, and curst law, most earnest I  
crave  
To escape, till time shews me the way to  
my grave.

Full smooth as the current, my life let it  
flow,  
And my breast ever yield to humanity's  
glow;  
May my way in society ever be fair,  
And not like my bait, invite to ensnare,  
Then ev'ry piscator this tale shall report,  
An angler is gone to Elysium for sport.

T. N.

## PRUDENCE.

AS siders and a.chers, who cunningly  
know,  
The way to be prais'd for their merit,  
Will always take care they've two strings  
to their bow,  
And manage their business with spirit:

So likewise a prudent young damsel should  
do,  
Still make the best use of her beauty;  
If her mark she would hit, or her lesson  
play through,  
Two lovers should still be on duty.

Then arm'd against chance and secure of  
supply,  
Thus far her revenge she may carry;  
One spark for her sport, she may jilt and  
set by,  
And t'other poor soul—*she may marry.*

## THE LAWS OF THE ROAD.

THE Laws of the Road are a paradox  
quite,  
For when you are travelling along,  
If you keep to the LEFT you'll be sure to  
be RIGHT,  
If you keep to the RIGHT you'll be  
WRONG.

## A MONODY.

ON THE DEATH OF DICK, AN ACADE-  
MICAL CAT.

CATS who frail nymphs in gay assem-  
bly guard,  
As buckram stiff, and bearded like the  
pard;  
Calumnious cats who circulate faux pax,  
And reputations mawl with murd'rous  
claws.  
Shrill cats whom fierce domestic brawls  
delight,  
Cross cats who nothing want but teeth to  
bite;  
Starch cats of puritanic aspect sad,  
And learned cats who talk their husband's  
mad;  
Confounded cats who cough, and croak,  
and cry,  
And maudlin cats, who drink eternally;  
Prim cats, of countenance and mein pre-  
cise,  
Yet oft'ner hankering for men than mice.  
Curst cats whom naught but castigation  
checks,  
Penurious cats who buy their coals by  
pecks;  
Fastidious cats who pine for costly cates,  
And jealous cats who catechise their mates;  
Cat prudes who, when they're ask'd the  
question, squall,  
And ne'er give answer categorical.  
Uncleanly cats, who never pare their nails,  
Cat gossips full of Canterbury tales,

Cat

Cat grandams vex'd with asthma and catarrhs,  
 And superstitious cats, who curse their stars;  
 And canting cats, the worst of all the tribe.  
 Cats who their favours barter for a bribe,  
 And faded virgin cats, and rabbies old,  
 Who at quadrille remorseless mouse for gold;  
 Cats of each class, craft, calling, and degreece,  
 Mourn Dick's calamitous catastrophe.

WE SHALL LIVE TOGETHER,  
 LADDIE :

A FAVOURITE SCOTCH SONG.

Sung by Mrs. Mountain at Vauxhall.

The music by Mr. Hook. The words by  
 Mr. Upton.

**K**IRKALDY is a bonny place,  
 And Jemmy lives beside it;  
 'Twas there we saw each other's face,  
 Whatever may betide it:  
 But be it ill, or be it not,  
 I dinna care a feather;  
 For soon at Kirk we'll tie the knot,  
 And we shall live together!  
 O! we shall live together, laddie,  
 We shall live together.

My mither raves from morn to night,  
 And says I must grow older;  
 Yet she is seldom in the right,  
 As father often told her:  
 So let her scold, and let her frown,  
 I dinna care a feather;  
 The parson soon will be in town,  
 And we shall live together!  
 O! we shall live together, laddie,  
 We shall live together.

My mither vows it shanna be,  
 When father is not near her;  
 But since we've made a friend of he,  
 I dinna muckle fear her!  
 For be she right or be she wrong,  
 I dinna care a feather;  
 Since we're to marry ere its long,  
 Then we shall live together!  
 O! we shall live together, laddie,  
 We shall live together.

EPIGRAM.

**W**HEN Gripus could no longer live,  
 'Twas high time he began to give;  
 But Gripus, still to knavery prone,  
 Bequeath'd an item not his own;

What had been sold, could not be giv'n,  
 Yet he bequeath'd his soul to heav'n!  
 Thus, as his life in cheating pass'd,  
 He wish'd to cheat the dev'l at last.

FAIR, FAT, and FORTY.

To the Manes of 1793.

**I**N our forefathers stupid days, the name  
 Of Miss—at thirty was exchange'd for  
 Dame;  
 But we, more sage, to more sage plans ex-  
 hort ye:  
 Ne'er bring your Misses out till they are  
 forty.

V E R S E S

Written on the blank leaf of a book, pre-  
 sented by the Author to a Lady.

**B**Eauteous rose-bud, young and  
 gay,  
 Blooming on thy early May,  
 Never may'st thou lovely flower,  
 Chilly shrink in sleety shower!  
 Never Boreas' hoary path,  
 Never Eurus' pois'nous breath,  
 Never baleful Stellar lights,  
 Taint thee with untimely blights!  
 Never, never, reptile thief,  
 Riot on thy virgin leaf:  
 Nor e'en Sol too fiercely view,  
 Thy bosom blushing still with dew!  
 May'st thou long, sweet crimson gem,  
 Richly deck thy native stem:  
 Till some evening, sober, calm,  
 Dropping dews, and breathing balm,  
 While around the woodland rings,  
 And every bird thy requiem sings:  
 Thou, amid the dirgeful sound,  
 Shed thy dying honours round,  
 And resign to parent earth  
 The loveliest form she e'er gave birth.

To Miss MATILDA leaving Town.

**W**HAT child of nature is not born to  
 care!  
 'Tis mine, Matilda's absence to deplore;  
 The painful gloom of solitude to bear,  
 The thought, that I may never see her  
 more.

Shall I recall, my love, the moments past,  
 And bring your angel image to my  
 view?  
 Yes! fancy shall indulge the sweet repast,  
 And banish every thought but that of  
 you.

To



To beauty still I'll own myself a slave,  
And anxious wait for that much wish'd  
return ;  
I'll fondly boast the magic wound you  
gave,  
Nor think, enthral'd by you, I've cause  
to mourn.

## S O N G.

BY MR. HAYLEY.

**Y**E cliffs ! I to your airy steep  
Ascend with trembling hope and  
fear ;  
To gaze on yon expansive deep,  
And watch if William's sails appear.

Long months elapse while here I breathe,  
Vain expectation's frequent pray'r,  
'Till bending o'er the waves beneath,  
I drop the tear of dumb despair.

But see ! a glittering sail in view,  
Tumultuous hopes arise ;  
'Tis he, I feel the vision true,  
I trust my conscious eyes.

His promis'd signals from the mast,  
My timid doubts destroy ;  
What was your pain, ye terrors past,  
To this extatic joy.

To Mother W—ST—N.

**T**HRICE welcome, dear abbess, to  
Brighton's gay shore,  
Where Neptune, alike both to Ducheſs and  
w—  
Bestows sweet ablution in tight bracing  
brine,  
And Bacchus (by Hick) sends us heart-  
cheering wine :  
Where air, earth and water together con-  
spire  
To cherish love's torch, and add fuel to  
fire.

Thy forces, hoar veteran, I hope are all  
true,  
And season'd to war, for they've wonders  
to do,  
Ten thousand fierce troops fraught with  
hunger and rage,  
From Ashdown's dear spot, will thy Bevy  
engage ;  
Should they, led by brave R——d,  
assault you by storm,  
I doubt not you'll see their reception be  
warm,  
For, were fam'd Boadecia alive, and now  
here,  
By Jove, you would place her by far in  
the rear ;

Her troops were defeated, and rallied  
again,  
Thine ne'er budge an inch till they humble  
these men !

Sure forces like these, when worn out  
or disbanded ;  
Should ne'er on the rocks of bleak famine  
be stranded :  
Your last year's poor Sophy, whose eyes  
you would boast,  
Were sufficient alone to make captive an  
host,  
Half-naked, half-starv'd, (yes 'tis true I  
assure ye.)  
Is now asking alms, in the Hundreds of  
Drury !  
A leader like you, should a Chelsea erect,  
The wounded to cure, and the ag'd to pro-  
tect.

Adieu ! hoary matron, all innocent  
spare,  
And cherish those frail ones now under  
your care.  
*Brighton,* SIMKIN, jun.

## The REQUEST.

**O**H, Mary, peerless Maiden, why  
Will you each fond request deny ?  
Why do you love to see me stray,  
Abforb'd in sorrow each sad day ?  
For, ah ! the soft blush on thy cheek  
Has oft forbad me my tongue to speak ;  
Th' angelic beauty of thy eye,  
Which boasts the clear cerulian dye,  
I've oft beheld with fond delight,  
And glow'd with rapture at the sight—  
Then oh ! forgive this earnest prayer,  
Sweet Paragon of all that's fair !  
Adown thy white neck as I trace,  
Thy auburn tresses flow with grace ;  
Fondly I covet to possess  
One lock, sweet pledge of happiness !  
And if this supplication fond,  
Thou wilt benignantly respond,  
Each future hour will pass serene—  
Nor shall I more at eve be seen,  
Wandering with silent steps and slow,  
To where the weeping willows grow—  
But I will tune the jocund lay,  
At Morn's advance, each happy day,  
And tell each blooming youth around  
What tenderneſs in thee I've found—  
“ Behold,” I'll say, “ the lock she gave,  
“ My heart from love-lorn grief to save !”  
And I will wear it next my heart,  
Nor shall it ever thence depart .  
The gift and giver there I'll keep,  
Till death shall close these eyes in endless  
sleep !

ANTONIO,

# I N D E X.

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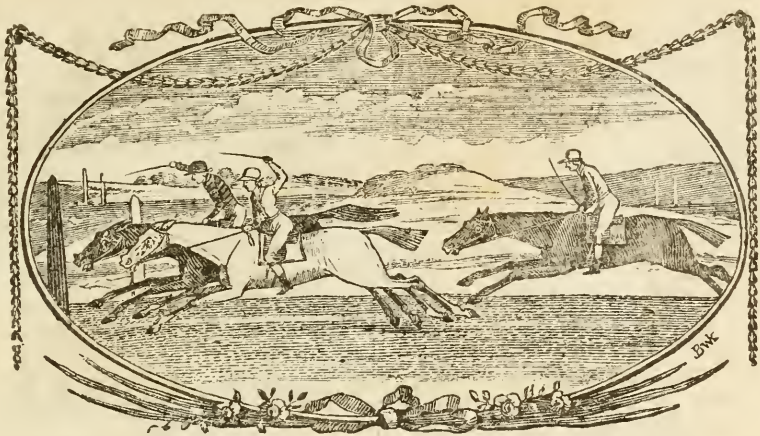


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\*†\* *In the RACING CALENDAR annexed, the Proprietors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE can boast of an accuracy in their statement, which must undoubtedly entitle them to the Patronage of the Frequenters of Newmarket ; as it will, of course, be resorted to as evidence in the decision of all Bets, in preference to any other Publication of a similar nature. And it is scarcely necessary for them to repeat, that the same care, diligence, and attention, will be used by them in future.*

*N. B. The Binder is reminded, that the Racing Calendar is to be placed at the end of the Volume, agreeable to the directions given in Volume I.*

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# T H E RACING CALENDAR.

## N E W M A R K E T,

S A T U R D A Y, M A R C H 23, 1793.

**M**R. Vernon's f. Wasp, by Drone, beat Ld Clermont's Little Anthony, 8ft. 3lb. each, Ab. M. 25gs.—2 to 1 on Wasp.

### CRAVEN MEETING.

M O N D A Y, A P R I L 1, 1793.

**T**HE Craven Stakes, a Subscription of 10gs each, for all ages; 2 yr olds carrying 6ft. 3 yr olds 8ft. 4 yr olds, 8ft 9lb. 5 yr olds, 9ft. 11lb. 6 yr olds, 9ft. 5lb. and aged, 9ft. 7lb. Across the Flat.—(17 subscribers.)

Mr. Wilson's ch. h. Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 5 yrs old

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, 6 yrs old

Mr. Serle's b. c. by Doge, 4 yrs old

V O L. II. N o. VII.

D. of Bedford's Dragon, 5 yrs old; Ld Egremont's Cinnabar, by Mercury, out of Cowslip, 3 yrs old; Ld Clermont's Heroine, 3 yrs old; Mr. Bullock's Spear, 6 yrs old; Sir F. Standish's Fairy, 3 yrs old; Sir F. Standish's Sir John, 3 yrs old; Mr. Smith Barry's b. c. by Highflyer, dam by Goldfinder, 3 yrs old; Mr. Barton's Mystery, 3 yrs old; D. of Bedford's Golden Rod, 3 yrs old; Mr. Vernon's b. c. Tom, 2 yrs old; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Lilliput, 2 yrs old; and the D. of Grafton's ch. f. Rally, 2 yrs old, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 3.

4 to 1 agst Buzzard, 5 to 1 agst Coriander, and 6 to 5 on the field

field agst Cinnabar and Dragon.

Sweepstakes of 500gs each, h. ft. by colts and fillies, rising 3 yrs old; colts, 8ft. 4lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. c. brother to Skyscraper — 0

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid, by Pot80's, out of Maid of the Oaks — 0

Ld Derby's brother to Sir Peter Teazle, and Sir G. Armytage's b. f. by Dungan-  
gannon, out of Lady Teazle — — pd ft

\* \* The brother to Skyscraper and Druid ran a dead heat, after which, the D. of Bedford and Ld Grosvenor agreed to divide the forfeits.

3 to 1 on Druid.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for fillies, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f. Rachael, sister to Maid of All Work, by Highflyer — 1

Mr. Dawson's br. f. Katherine, by Highflyer, out of Sincerity — 2

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot80's, out of Marianne — 3

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Pot80's, out of a sister to True Blue — pd

3 to 1 agst Rachael, and 5 to 4 on Katherine.

Sweepstakes for 200gs each, for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's br. c. brother to Skyscraper, by Highflyer — 1

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate — 2

D. of Bedford's b. c. Hydra, by Highflyer, out of Dragon's dam — 3

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Flyer — 4

Ld Derby's brother to Sir Peter Teazle, (dead); Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's, out of Sting, (dead); and H. R. H. the D. of York's b. c. Aston, by Saltram, out of Calash — pd ft

2 to 1 agst the Brother to Skyscraper, 6 to 4 agst the Brother to Precipitate, and 7 to 4 agst Hydra.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for fillies, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer — 1

Ld Grosvenor's ch. f. by Pot80's, out of Meteor's dam — 2

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. by Saltram, out of Elden — pd  
3 and 4 to 1 on Nerissa.

Post Produce Sweepstakes of 500gs each, h. ft. Y. C. 8ft. 7lb.

Mr. Bullock's f. by Dungan-  
non, out of Barbiniola — 1

Mr. Fox's ch. f. by Wood-  
pecker, out of Toho! — 2

Sir J. Lade, whose mare had no produce — pd ft  
5 to 2 on Mr. Bullock's filly.

D. of Bedford's f. Isaline, by Volunteer, out of Nettle-top, recd ft from Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8ft. each, R. M. 200, h. ft.

Mr. Broadhurst's b. c. Pedlar, brother to Mendoza, by Javelin, 8ft. 7lb. recd ft. from Mr. Smith's sister to Sibyl, 8ft. 3lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

Mr. Chichester's Mendoza, by Javelin, 8ft. beat the D. of Bedford's Eager, brother to Fidget, 8ft. 3lb. B. C. 500gs.

6 and 7 to 4 on Mendoza.

Sweep.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, Soft for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Guy, by Pot80's, out of Warwick 1

D. of Grafton's ch. c. Russian, by Volunteer, out of Emma 2

Mr. Fox's ch. c. by Bourdeaux, out of Linnet's dam 3

Mr. Bullock's gr. c. Harry Long Legs, by Crop, and the D. of Bedford's c. by High-

flyer, out of Cunegonde pd ft 6 to 4 agst Guy, and 5 to 2 agst Russian.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, Y. C. 8ft.

Mr. Panton's f. by Pot80's, out of Duchefs — 1

Ld Foley's f. by Highflyer, dam by Sweetbriar 2

Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Fitzherod, or Rockingham, dam by Match'em 3

5 and 6 to 4 agst Mr. Panton's filly, and even betting, Ld Foley's filly won.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. Y. C. 8ft. each.

Mr. Panton's br. f. by Falcon 2

Mr. Galwey's ch. f. by Fidget, out of Buzzard's dam 2

D. of Bedford's b. f. by Dungan-

non, out of Heinel, and Sir C. Bunbury's gr. f. by Crop, also

started, but the Judge could place only the first 2.

3 to 1 agst Mr. Panton's filly, and 5 and 6 to 4 agst the D. of Bedford's filly.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. R. M.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Warwick, by Pot80's, out of Hardwicke's dam — 2

D. of Bedford's c. by High-

flyer, out of Nutcracker,

and Ld Derby's c. by Mercury, out of Capella pd

5 to 4 on Warwick.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. by colts, rising 4 yrs old, carrying 8ft. 5lb. B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, by Pot-

80's, out of Sting walked over H. R. H. the P. of Wales's

b. c. Cannon, by Dungan-

non; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's ch. c. St. Paul; D.

of Bedford's c. by Dun-

gannon, out of Heinel; D.

of Bedford's c. by High-

flyer, out of Lilly of the Valley; Mr. Fox's Young

Mercutio; Mr. Fox's ch. c. brother to Grey Diomed

and Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Crab, brother to Verjuice pd ft

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, for colts, rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat.

Sir F. Standish's gr. c. by Crop, bought of Sir J. Rous, recd ft

from Ld Foley's Dick, by Young Pumpkin; 20gs from

Mr. Wastell's ch. c. by Ruler, out of a sister to Mulberry, and

20gs from Mr. Panton's ch. c. Milenus, by Trumpator.

FRIDAY.

Ld Clermont's Little Anthony, by Diomed, 8ft. 11lb. beat Mr. Galwey's Ann, 7ft. 11lb. Two yr Old Course, 25gs.—15 to 8 on Anthony.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for 2 yr olds, carrying 7ft. three yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and 4 yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. Two yr Old Course.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinna-

bar, by Mercury, out of Cowslip, 3 yrs old 1

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Teucer 2 yrs old — 2

Mr.



Mr. Hullock's br. c. Pyramon, 3 yrs old — 3  
 Ld Clermont's Trumpetta, 3 yrs old — 4  
 Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 4 yrs old; Mr. Dawson's gr. f. by Highflyer, 2 yrs old; Sir F. Standish's Brother to Sir John, 2 yrs old; Mr. Wastell's Gypsey, 3 yrs old; D. of Queenberry's Brush, 3 yrs old; and Sir H. Fetherston's f. by Diomed, 2 yrs old, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 4.

Even betting on Teucer, 3 to 1 agst Cinnabar, and 3 to 1 agst Trumpetta.

Ld Clermont's Peggy, by Trumpator, 7ft. 5lb. beat Mr. Bullock's Halbert, 8ft. 4lb. both 4 yrs old. Across the Flat, 100gs. 2 to 1 on Halbert.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, Across the Flat.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Brobdignag, by Highflyer, 7ft. 13lb. 1  
 Mr. Taylor's St. George, 7ft. 9lb. — 2

D. of Grafton's Silver, brother to Old Gold, 7ft. 6lb. 3  
 6 to 4 on Brobdignag.

Sweepstakes of 1000gs each, h. ft. for colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. Ab. M.

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid, by Pot80's, out of Maid of the Oaks — 1

D. of Bedford's b. c. Hydra, by Highflyer — 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam pd ft  
 3 and 4 to 1 on Druid.

#### SATURDAY.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. for fillies rising 3 yrs old, carrying 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, sister to Portia, by Volunteer — 1

Mr. Dawson's br. f. Katherine 2  
 Sir J. Leicester's f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix 3  
 Ld Grosvenor's f. by Pot80's, out of Miss Skeggs 4  
 6 to 4 on Nerissa, and 3 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, by colts rising 4 yrs old, carrying 8ft. 7lb. B. C.

Mr. Taylor's b. c. St. George, by Highflyer, out of a sister to Soldier — 1

Ld Clermont's br. c. Speculator, by Trumpator 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, by Pot80's — 3

D. of Bedford's b. c. Lucifer, brother to Star; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. John Bull: and Mr. Turner's b. c. Cœur de Lion, also started, but the Judge could place only the first three.

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Spankaway, by Saltram;

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's Cannon, by Dungannon;

Mr. Fox's brother to Grey Diomed; Ld Grosvenor's

Chigwell, brother to Asparagus; Lord Grosvenor's

Crab, brother to Verjuice; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Fortitude, out of Isabella; Ld

Clermont's br. c. by Pharamond, out of Polly; D. of

Bedford's c. by Saltram, out of Thunderbolt's dam,

and the D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly

of the Valley — pd

5 and 6 to 4 agst Speculator, 3 to 1 agst Cayenne, and 20 to 1 agst St. George.

Sweepstakes of 300gs each, h. ft. B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb — — 1

Mr. Hamond's bl. h. Minos, aged, 8ft. — 2

Ld Foley's br. c. Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. pd ft  
3 and 4 to 1 on Skylark.

Mr. Wyndham's Monkey, by Diomed, beat Mr. Bullock's Gabriel, by Dorimant, 8ft. each, Ab. M. 20ogs.

5 to 4 on Gabriel.

Mr. Wilfon's Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 8ft. beat the D. of Bedford's Dare Devil, 8ft. 2½lb. R. M. 20ogs.

5 and 6 to 4 on Buzzard.

Sweepstakes of 10ogs each, h. ft. rising 3 yrs old, R. M.

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed, out of the Dam of Dennis O! 8ft. 3lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily, 8ft.

Sir F. Standish's sister to Little John, 8ft. was allowed to withdraw.

Mr. Galwey's b. g. by Alfred, 10ft. recd. from Mr. Fordham's Tally ho! 12ft. B. C. 10ogs.

## FIRST SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, APRIL 15.

Fifty pounds by subscription, for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 9lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. 6 yr olds and aged, 8ft. 7lb. R. C.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Coriander, by Pot8o's, 6 yrs old 1

D. of Bedford's ch. h. Dragon, 5 yrs old — 2

Mr. Bullock's b. c. Halbert, 4 yrs old — 3

Mr. Montolieu's b. h. Halkin, 6 yrs old — 4

6 to 4 agst Coriander, and 2 to 1 agst Dragon.

Mr. Galwey's ch. f. Augusta, by Fidget, out of Buzzard's dam, beat Ld Clermont's b. f. Jenny, by Trumpator, 7ft. 2lb. each. Y. C. 5ogs. — Even betting.

Mr. Barton's b. c. by Diomed, out of the dam of Dennis O! beat Sir H. Fetherston's Guatimozin, by Diomed, out of Empress, 8ft. each, Ab. M. 20ogs. 2 and 3 to 1 on Mr. Barton's colt.

The first class of the last year of the Prince's Stakes of 10ogs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1

Mr. Fox's ch. c. Scanderbeg, by Volunteer — 2

Ld Clermont's br. c. by Diomed, out of Noifette 3

D. of Grafton's ch. c. True-man, by Magnet, out of a sister to Mercury — 4

Mr. Wilfon's br. c. Clothier, by Saltram, out of Jocasta; Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot8o's out of Sting (dead); D. of Bedford's Hydra; D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Nutcracker; Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; and Mr. Vernon's c. by Florizel, out of Miss Duncombe pd ft  
Even betting on Ld Clermont's colt, and 2 to 1 agst the brother to Precipitate.

Ld Clermont's Anthony, by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 1lb. beat the D. of Bedford's ch. c. by Dungannon, out of Pastorella, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. Two yr old Course, 5ogs.

6 to 5 on the D. of Bedford's colt.  
Sweepstakes of 50ogs each, D. I. 8ft. 5lb. each.

Mr. Wilfon's b. c. Lurcher, by Dungannon — 1

Si. F. Standish's b. c. Kitt Carr, by Tandem 2

Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Ormond — 3

Even betting on Lurcher, 5 to 2 agst Kitt Carr, and 5 to 2 agst Ormond.

Mr.

Mr. Hamond's Portland, by Rockingham, 8ft. 4½lb. recd. ft. from Mr. Montolieu's Ringleader, by Highflyer (dead) 8ft. Across the Flat, 200, h. ft.

## TUESDAY.

Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Hubby by Phenomenon, beat Ld Darlington's br. h. Hector, 8ft. 7lb. each, B. C. 400gs.

2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Hubby.

The last year of the Jockey Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. B. C. (12 subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's b. c. Whiskey, by Saltram — 1  
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne 2  
Ld G. Cavendish's b. c. by Pot80's, out of Indiana 3

2 to 1 on Whiskey.

The first class of the last year of the Filly Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by 2 yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's Celia, by Volunteer, out of a sister to Pharamond — 1

Sir J. Leicesters f. by Anvil, out of Imperatrix 2

Ld Clermont's f. by Diomed, out of Young Noisette 3

Ld Grosvenor's f. by Diomed, out of Mopsqueezer, and Sir C. Bunbury's f. by Diomed, out of Giantess pd ft

5 to 4 on Celia, and 2 to 1 agft Sir J. Leicesters filly.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, Y. C. 8ft. 3lb.

Mr. Vernon's b. f. sister to Medler, by Florizel 1

Ld Foley's f. by Highflyer, out of a Sweetbriar mare 2

Mr. Panton's br. f. by Falcon out of Lady Bird 3

Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Fitzherod or Rockingham 4

5 to 4 on Mr. Panton's filly.

The third and last year of the 1200gs, a subscription of 200gs each, h. ft. by horses, rising 5 yrs old, carrying 9ft. R. C. (16 subscribers.)

D. of Bedford's Eager, brother to Fidget, by Florizel 1

D. of Queensberry's b. c. Fergus, by King Fergus 2

6 to 1 on Eager.

Ld Clermont's Volantè, by Highflyer, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. recd. ft. from Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. D. L. 200, h. ft.

## WEDNESDAY.

Mr. Dawson's Katherine, by Highflyer, 8ft. 4lb. beat Mr. Wilson's br. c. Clothier, by Saltram, out of Jocasta, 8ft. 7lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.

5 to 4 on Clothier.

Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman, by Sweetbriar, aged, 8ft. 12lb. beat Ld Clermont's Peggy, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. Ab. M. 25gs.

3 to 1 on Peggy.

The second class of the last year of the Prince's Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Across the Flat.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1

Mr. Graham's ch. c. Xanthus by Volunteer, out of a sister to Calash — 2

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's c.

by Dungannon, out of Brim

D. of Bedford's Hydra; Ld

Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's,

out of Sting (dead); D. of

Bedford's c. by Volunteer,

out of Volatile; Ld Cler-

mont's c. by Trumpator,

out of Aimwell's dam; Mr.

Vernon's Terror; Ld Gros-

venor's ch. c. by Pot80's,

out

out of Flyer; and Mr. Fox's  
f. by Rockingham, out of  
Emily — pd ft  
5 to 4 on Xanthus.

Fifty Pounds by subscription,  
for 3 yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. 4 yr olds,  
8ft. 7lb. and 5 yr olds, 9ft. Duke's  
Course.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinna-  
bar, by Mercury, out of  
Cowslip, 3 yrs old 1  
Mr. Bullock's b. c. Halbert,  
4 yrs old — 2  
Sir F. Standish's b. f. Fairy,  
3 yrs old — 3  
Ld Belfast's ch. h. Hawk, 5 yrs  
old — 4  
Mr. Vernon's b. f. Wasp, 3 yrs  
old — 5  
5 to 4 on Cinnabar, 2 to 1 agst  
Halbert, and 5 to 1 agst Fairy.

## THURSDAY.

The second class of the last  
year of the Filly Stakes of 200gs  
each, h. ft. 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa,  
sister to Portia, by Volun-  
teer — 1  
Sir John Honeywood's ch. f.  
Little Pickle — 2  
H. R. H. the P. of Wales's f.  
by Saltram, out of Vestal;  
Ld Grosvenor's f. by Pot-  
8o's, out of Miss Skeggs;  
and Ld Clermont's br. f.  
by Pharamond, out of Lady  
Harriet — pd ft  
5 to 4 on Nerissa.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for  
mares not more than 5 yrs old,  
carrying 10st. R. C.

Ld Clermont's b. f. Peggy, by  
Trumpator, 4 yrs old 1  
D. of Grafton's b. f. Prunella,  
4 yrs old — 2  
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Amelia,  
4 yrs old — 3  
Sir F. Poole's b. f. Kezia, 4 yrs  
old — 4

Ld Belfast's Magnolia, 5 yrs  
old — 5  
5 to 1 agst Peggy, 6 to 4 agst  
Kezia, and 2 to 1 agst Magnolia.

The King's Plate of 100gs for  
6 yr old horses, &c. carrying 2st.  
R. C.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Corian-  
der, by Pot8o's — 1  
D. of Bedford's b. h. Skyfcraper  
— — 2  
6 and 7 to 4 on Skyfcraper.

Fifty Pounds by Subscription,  
for 3 yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. 4 yr olds,  
8ft. five yr olds 8ft. 4lb. 6 yr olds  
and aged, 8ft. 7lb. Dutton's  
Course. With this condition,  
that the winner was to be sold  
for 200gs, if demanded within a  
quarter of an hour after the race;  
the owner of the second horse  
being first entitled, &c.

Sir F. Standish's ch. c. Sir  
John, by Crop, 3 yrs old 1  
D. of Grafton's gr. c. Silver,  
3 yrs old — 2  
Mr. Montolieu's b. h. Halkin,  
6 yrs old — 3  
Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Cardock,  
aged; Ld Clermont's Esper-  
fyke's, 5 yrs old; and Mr.  
Watson's b. f. Hop picker, by  
Mercury, 3 yrs old, also started,  
but the judge could place only  
the first 3.

8 to 1 agst Sir John, 6 to 4 agst  
Halkin, and 2 to 1 agst Car-  
dock.

Ld Clermont's b. f. Jenny, by  
Trumpator, 7ft. 8lb. beat Sir C.  
Bunbury's gr. f. Bauble, by Crop,  
8ft. Y. C. 25gs.

6 to 4 on Bauble.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, colts  
carrying 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Two  
yr old Course. With this con-  
dition, that the winner was to be  
sold for 130gs, if demanded within  
a quarter of an hour after the  
race;



race; the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c.

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Quick, by Florizel — 1

Sir H. Fetherston's b. f. by Diomed — 2

Mr. Ladbroke's c. Neapolitan 3

Ld Clermont's c. Sweeper 4

5 to 4 agst Sweeper, and 7 to 2 agst Sir H. Fetherston's filly.

#### SATURDAY.

Mr. Hamond's Portland, by Rockingham, 8ft. 4lb. beat Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Snipe, by Woodpecker, 8ft. 7lb. R. M. 100gs.

13 to 8 on Snipe.

Mr. Smith's sifter to Sibyl, by Dungannon, 7ft. 2lb. beat Mr. Galwey's f. Augusta, by Fidget, 7ft. 7lb. Y. C. 25gs.

3 to 1 on Augusta.

Ld Clermont's Anthony, by Diomed, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 1lb. beat Mr. Vernon's Tom, 2 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb. Two yr old Course, 100g.

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Anthony.

The third class of the last year of the Filly Stakes of 100gs each, h. ft. 8ft. Across the Flat.

D. of Bedford's Rachel, sifter to Maid of all Work, by Highflyer — 1

Mr. Panton's f. Bella Donna, by Diomed, out of Blossom 2

Ld Grosvenor's Peggy Bull 3

H. R. H. the D. of York's f. Roxalana, by Pot80's pd ft 5 to 4 agst Bella Donna, and 2 to 1 agst Rachel.

The third class of the last year of the Prince's Stake's of 100gs each, h. ft. 8ft. 3lb. Across the Flat.

Ld Egremont's b. c. brother to Precipitate, by Mercury 1

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid, by Pot80's — 2

D. of Bedford's b. c. brother to Skyscraper — 3

Ld Grosvenor's c. by Highflyer, out of Crop's dam: Ld Grosvenor's c. by Pot80's, out of Sting, (dead); D. of Bedford's Hydra; Ld Clermont's br. c. by Trumpator, out of Old Doxy; D. of Grafton's c. Grouse, by Highflyer; Ld Foley's c. by Highflyer, out of Bat's dam; and Sir C. Bunbury's Young Grey Diomed, brother to Grey Diomed — pd ft

7 to 4 on the brother to Precipitate.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each. h. ft. D. I.

Mr. Wilson's Lurcher, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 1

Ld Clermont's Pipator, 6 yrs 8ft. 5lb. — 2

Ld Foley's Vermin, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb. pd. ft.

3 to 1 on Lurcher.

The first year of a renewal of the Fortescue Stakes of 30gs each, for 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 7lb. fillies, 8ft. 4lb. D. I. (3 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cynthus, by Pot80's, out of Latona 1

D. of Bedford's Golden Rod 2

2 to 1 on Cynthus.

D. of Bedford's Hopeful, 7ft. 10lb. agst Ld Foley's Ringdove, 6ft. 12lb. D. I. 200, h. ft. was off by consent.

# RACING CALENDAR.

## NEW MARKET,

### SECOND SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1793.

**M**R. Ladbroke's ch. c. Snipe, by Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb, beat Mr. Vernon's ro. c. by Challenger, 2 yrs old, 6ft. 7lb. Y. C. 4ogs

2 to 1 on Mr. Vernon's colt.

Sweepstakes of 100gs. each, R. M. 8ft. each, 3 yrs old.

D. of Bedford's br. f. Hillisberg by Volunteer, out of Heinel

Mr. Vernon's b. f. Cleopatra, by Saltram, dam by Herod, out of Flora

Mr. Fox's f. by Rockingham, out of Emily

5 to 4 on Hillisberg.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each B. C. 4 yrs old.

Ld Egremont's Cinnabar, by Mercury 8ft. 7lb.

Sir F. Standish's Kitt Carr, 8ft.

Mr. Wilson's Lurcher, 8ft. 4lb.

6 to 4 agst Lurcher, 7 to 4 agst Cinnabar, and 5 to 2 agst Kitt Carr

Mr. Jackson's br. h. by Highflyer, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. beat Mr. Evans's b. c. by Eagle, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. R. C. 5ogs.

7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Mr. Jackson's horse.

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Mr. O'Kelly's Gunpowder, aged, 8ft. 4lb. agst Mr. Montolieu's Broughton, by Drone, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. D. C. 20ogs h. ft.— Off, but on what terms not yet settled by the two gentlemen to whom it is referred.

TUESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, first half of Ab. M.

Mr. Vernon's b. f. by Dunganon, out of Heinel, 7ft. 4lb.

Mr. Smith's b. f. Caroline, sister to Sybil, 7ft. 4lb.

Ld Clermont's b. f. Jenny, by Trumpator, 7ft.

Mr. Galwey's ch. f. Augusta, by Fidget, 7ft. 4lb.

2 to 1 agst Augusta, 5 to 2 agst Caroline, and 7 to 2 agst Mr. Vernon's filly.

Mr. Wilson's Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 8ft. 10lb. beat Ld Grosvenor's Rhadamanthus, 7ft. 13lb. both 6 yrs old, R. M. 20ogs.

6 to 4 on Buzzard.

The Jockey Club Plate, for horses, &c. belonging to Members of the Jockey Club, carrying 8ft. 7lb. B. C.

b

Mr.

Mr Dawson's b. h Coriander,  
by Pot80's

D. of Queensbury's ch. h. Bustler

Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Cardock

Ld Clermont's b. h. Pipator

D of Bedford's b. h. Skycraper

5 to 4 agst Coriander, 3 to 1 agst  
Skycraper, 9 to 2 agst Bustler,  
and 4 to 1 agst Pipator.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, 58s  
ft. Dutton's Course.

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. g Excifeman,  
by Sweetbriar, aged,  
8ft. 12lb

D. of Bedford's Eager, 5 yrs  
old, 8ft 13lb

Ld Grosvenor's Cynthus, by  
Pot80's, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb.

Ld Clermont's Heroine, 4 yrs  
old, 8ft. 4lb

Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 5  
yrs old, 7ft 11lb.

Sir F. Standish's brother to  
Little John, 4 yrs old, 7ft.  
8lb.

Mr. Taylor's Halkin, aged,  
9ft. Mr. Bowes's Slack,  
4 yrs old, 8ft. and Mr.  
Wilson's Chigwell, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. 11lb. pd ft

10 to 1 agst Excifeman, 5 to 2 agst  
Eager, 2 to 1 agst Heroine, and  
3 to 1 agst Amelia.

Fifty Pounds, for 4 yr olds, 7ft.  
5lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 6lb 6 yr olds,  
8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft, Duke's  
Course.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Corian-  
der, by Pot80's, aged

Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Huby  
5 yrs old

Ld Clermont's b. f. Vo-  
lante, 4 yrs old

D. of Bedford's b. h Eager,  
5 yrs old

5 to 4 agst Coriander, and 5 and 6  
to 4 agst Huby.

## WEDNESDAY.

The Jockey Club Plate, for 4  
yr old horses, &c. belonging to  
Members of the Jockey Club,  
8ft. R. C.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinna-  
bar, by Mercury

Mr. Taylor's b. c St. George

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Brobdig-  
nag

3 to 1 on Cinnabar.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, 58s  
ft. Two yr old Course.

Mr. O Kelly's Excifeman, by  
Sweetbriar, aged, 9ft.

Sir F. Standish's b. c. brother  
to Sir John, 3 yrs old, 7ft.  
2lb

Mr. Wilson's Chigwell, 4 yrs old,  
8ft. 4lb. Mr. Barton's Mystery,  
4 yrs old, 8ft. Ld Clermont's  
Anthony, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb.  
and Mr. Wyndham's Monkey,  
3 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb. also started,  
but the judge could place only  
the first 2.

D. of Bedford's Golden Rod, 8ft.  
4lb. pd ft.

3 to 1 agst Excifeman, 5 to 2 agst  
Monkey, and 5 to 2 agst Chig-  
well.

The third and last year of the  
Bolton Stakes, of 50gs each, h.  
ft for 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft.  
fillies 7ft. 12. Ab. M.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot-  
80's, out of Polyanthus

Mr. Panton's b. c. Champion

Ld Grosvenor's Guy, by Pot-  
80's, out of Warwick; D.

of Bedford's c. by High-  
flyer, out of Nutcracker;

H. R. H. the P of Wales,  
b. c. Aston, by Saltram;

and Mr. Hull's ch. c.

Xanthus, by Volunteer pd ft

6 to 4 on Ld Grosvenor's colt.

Sixty

Sixty Guineas for 3 yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft. R. M.

Mr. Smith Barry's br. c. by Highflyer, dam by Matchem ——— 1

Ld Clermont's b. c. by Diomed, out of Noisette ——— 2

Ld Grosvenor's Edwin, by Pot80's, out of Editha ——— 3

Mr. Vernon's Terror; Mr. Wyndham's Monkey; Mr. Barton's Michael; Mr. Bullock's Gabriel; D. of Bedford's f. Hillisberg; Sir C. Bunbury's Young Grey Diomed; and Ld Carteret's br. c. by Antonius, also started, but the Judge could place only the first 3.

5 to 2 agst Michael, and 8 to 1 agst Mr. Barry's colt.

Fifty Pounds for 3 yr olds, 6ft. 2lb. 4 yr olds, 8ft. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. 6 yr olds, and aged, 8ft. 12lb. Two middle miles of B. C. With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 100gs, if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race; the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c.

Mr. Taylor's b. h. Halkin, by Jupiter, aged ——— 1

Mr W. Clark's ch. f. Rally, by Trumpator, 3 yrs old ——— 2

D of Grafton's gr. c. Silver, 4 yrs old ——— 3

Mr. Wilfon's ch. c. Chigwell, 4 yrs old ——— 4

Mr. Dawson's Bluff, 3 yrs old; Sir F. Standish's Sir John, 4 yrs old; Sir J. Rous's Sandy, by Crop, 3 yrs old; D. of Queenbury's b. h. Fergus, 5 yrs old; Ld Clermont's Sweeper 3 yrs old; Sir H. Fetherston's b. f. by Diomed, 3 yrs old; Mr. Galwey's Ann, 4 yrs old; and Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Highflyer, bought of Mr. Wyndham, 3 yrs old, also started, but

the Judge could place only the first 4.

5 to 1 agst Halkin, 2 to 1 agst Chigwell, 5 to 1 agst Sir John, and 6 to 1 agst Sweeper.

D. of Bedford's c. by Highflyer, out of Lilly of the Valley, beat Mr. Fox's Young Mercutio, 8ft. each B. C. 300gs.

3 to 1 on the D. of Bedford's colt.

Mr. Fox's ch. c. brother to Grey Diomed, beat the D. of Bedford's Hopeful, 8ft. each, D. I. 300gs.

2 to 2 on Hopeful.

## SATURDAY.

Mr. Pratt's gr. pony, by Bourdeaux, beat Mr. Hack's br. pony by Ainderby, 8ft. each, B. C, 20gs.

3 to 1 on Mr. Pratt's pony.

Mr. Smith's Caroline, sister to Sybil, by Dungannon. beat Ld Clermont's Jenny, by Trumpator, 8ft. each, Y. C. 25gs.

5 to 2 on Caroline.

Mr. Wilfon's Lurcher, by Dungannon, beat Ld Clermont's Speculator, 8ft. 5lb. each, Across the Flat, 200gs.

7 to 4 on Lurcher.

Mr. O'Hara's Cymbeline, by Anvil, out of Mrs. Siddons, 3 yrs old, 7ft beat Mr. Canty's Carrots, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb. Across the Flat, 200gs.

5 to 2 on Cymbeline.

Ld Clermont's Volantè, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old, 8ft. beat Ld Darlington's Hector, 5 yrs old 8ft. 2lb. Across the Flat, 100gs.

7 to 4 on Hector.

Mr. Durand's Whiskey, by Saltram, 4 yrs old, 8ft. beat Mr. Bul-



Bullock's Halbert. 5 yrs old, 8ft.  
5½lb. B. C. 200gs.

5 to 4 on Whiskey.

Fifty Pounds, for 3 yr olds, 6ft.  
8lb 4-yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. 5 yr olds,  
8ft. 8lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and  
aged 9ft. Clermont Course (from  
the Ditch to the Duke's Stand.)  
With this condition, that the win-  
ner was to be sold for 300gs, if de-  
manded within a quarter of an  
hour after the race; the owner of  
the second horse being first entitled,  
&c.

Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Chig-  
well, by Pot80's, 4 yrs old 1

Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman,  
aged ——— 2

Mr. Chiffney's Halkin, aged 3

Ld Clermont's Volantè, 4 yrs  
old ——— 4

Even betting on Volantè 2 to 1 agt  
Exciseman, 3 to 1 agt Hal-  
kin, and 8 to 1 agt Chig-  
well.

Mr. Crofoer's b. g. Bamboo-  
zle, 8ft. beat Mr. Tate's b.m. Ba-  
ronefs, 8ft. 10lb. Dutton's  
Course, 50gs.

5 and 6 to 1 on Baronefs.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Wood-  
pecker dam by Sweetbriar, beat  
Mr. Bullock's f. by Dungannon,  
out of Barbiniola, 8ft. each, Y. C.  
25gs.

11 to 10 on Mr. Bullock's filly.

Mr. Dawson's Coriander, by  
Pot80's, beat Mr. Wilson's Buz-  
zard, 8ft. 7lb. each, B. C. 200gs.

7 to 2 on Coriander.

Mr. Bowes's Slack, by Ulyffes, 4  
yrs old, 7ft 2lb. beat Sir J. Lade's  
Clifden, 6 yrs old, 9ft. Across the  
Flat, 25gs.

Slack the favourite.

At CHESTER.

[N. B. The horses for Monday and  
Tuesday's Plates, were considered  
with respect to their ages, as if  
they had run in May.]

ON Monday, April the 29th, a  
Maiden Plate of 50l. for 4 yr  
olds, 7ft. 6lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft 6lb.  
6 yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and aged, 8ft.  
12lb. mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile  
heats.

Mr. Mangle's b. c. by  
Phlegan, 4 yrs old 2 3 1 1

Mr. White's b. c. by  
Boudrow, 4 yrs old 4 1 2 2

D of Hamilton's b. c.  
Hutton's, 4 yrs old 1 4 4 3

Sir J. Leicester's br. c  
Fire, 4 yrs old 5 2 3

Mr. Barry's br. h. Encore,  
6 yrs old 6 5 dr

Mr. Coatworth's b. m.  
Virgin, 6 yrs old 3 dr

On Tuesday the 30th, 50l. given  
by the Members, for 4 yr old colts,  
8ft. 4lb. and fillies, 8ft. 11lb.—  
2-mile heats.

Mr. Alderson's b. f. by Flo-  
rizel, out of Frenzy 1 3 2

M. Taylor's b. f. Mule-  
spinner, by Guildford 4 1 3

Mr. Wardle's b. c. Bacchus,  
by Pontac ——— 2 2 2

Ld Stamford's br. f. by  
Highflyer ——— 3 4 dr

On Wednesday, May the 1st, the  
Gold Cup, value 50l. given by Earl  
Grosvenor, for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 5lb.  
5 yr olds, 8ft. 2lb 6 yr olds, 8ft.  
11lb. and aged, 9ft. 11lb. mares  
allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Regu-  
lus, by Young Morwick,  
5 yrs old ——— 1 2 1

Mr. Clifton's br. h. Abba  
Thulle, aged ——— 2 1 2

On Thursday the 2d, 50l. for  
all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr.

# RACING CALENDAR.

Mr. Alderfon's b. f. by Flori-  
zel, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb. 1 1  
Mr. White's b. c. by Bou-  
drow, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 5lb. 2 2

On Friday the 3d, the annual  
City and Corporation Plate, value  
50l. for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. 5  
yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. 6 yr olds, 9ft.  
and aged, 9ft. 4lb. mares allowed  
3lb. 4 mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Regu-  
lus, 5 yrs old 3 1 1  
Mr. Wardle's br. h. Micro-  
scope, 6 yrs old 1 3 2  
Mr. Smith Barry's b. h.  
Bergamotte, 6 yrs old 2 2 3

## At CATTERICK-BRIDGE.

ON Wednesday, April the 10th  
50l. wt. for age—3 mile  
heats.

Mr. Ferguson's br. h.  
Grog, by Tandem, 6  
yrs old, 9ft. 3 1 2 1  
Mr. T. Hutchinson's f.  
Alexina, 4 yrs old, 8ft.  
8lb. 2 3 1 2  
D. of Hamilton's h.  
Spanker, 6 yrs old,  
9ft. 1 2 3 dr

On Thursday the 11th, a Sweep-  
stakes of 10gs each, for 2 yr old  
colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.—  
2 miles. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr. Clifton's b. c. by Slope,  
dam by Snap 1  
Mr. Robinson's c. by Weasel,  
dam by Esperfykes 2  
Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. by Ru-  
ler, dam by Snap 3  
Mr. Hudson's ch. c. Ponto,  
by King Fergus 4  
Mr. Joliff's br. c. Young Post-  
humous, by Posthumous 5

Mr. Ridley's ch. c. by Boudrow,  
dam by Metaphysician 6  
Mr. Gorwood's br. c. by Fal-  
con, out of Princefs 7  
Mr. Riddell's b. c. by Slope,  
dam by Marfke 8

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for 2  
yr old fillies, carrying 8ft.—one  
mile and a half. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. by  
Boudrow, out of Abba  
Thulle's dam 1  
Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Hor-  
net by Drone, out of Dexter's  
dam 2  
Sir H. Williamfon's b. f. by  
Dungannon, dam by Squirrel 3  
Sir C. Turner's b. f. by King  
Fergus, bought of Mr. Fen-  
wick 4

Mr. Booth's gr. f. by Slope,  
recd from Sir John Lawfon's b.  
f. by Slope. 8ft. each, two miles  
25gs.

## At EPSOM.

ON Tuesday the 14th of May,  
50l. for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 6lb.  
5 yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. fix yr olds, 9ft.  
and aged, 9ft 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's gr. h. by  
Trentham, 5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Bowes's b. h. Cardock,  
aged 2 2  
Mr. Shearman's b. c. Tri-  
umvirate, 4 yrs old 5 3

On Wednesday the 15th, 50l.  
for horses that had not won more  
than one plate since the 1st. of  
March, 1792; four yr olds, 7ft.  
4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. fix yr  
olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 3lb.—  
4-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Turner's ch. c. Ham-  
let, by Garrick, 4 yrs  
old ——— 1 1  
Mr. Harris's b. h. Serpent,  
aged ——— 3 2  
Ld Sackville's br. h. Bandy,  
5 yrs old ——— 5 3  
Mr. Serle's b. h. Degue-  
ville, 5 yrs old ——— 4 4  
Mr. Bowe's b. h. Cardock,  
aged ——— 2 5  
Mr. Nottage's ch. h. Stag-  
hunter, 5 yrs ——— 6 dr

## THURSDAY.

The first year of a renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. (50 subscribers,) for 3 yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 8ft. the mile and half Course.—The owner of the second horse received 100gs out of the Stake.

Sir F. Poo'e's b. c. Waxy, by  
Pot80's out of Maria 1  
Ld Egremont's b, c. brother to  
Precipitate ——— 2  
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Triptole-  
mus ——— 3  
Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. Druid 4  
Mr. Hull's ch. c. Xanthus 5  
Sir F. Standish's gr. c. by Crop 6

Ld Derby's b c by Pot80's, out of Paulina; Ld Strathmore's ch. c. by Mercury, out of Cow-slip; Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Lilliput; Ld Grosvenor's ch. c by Pot80's, out of Perdita; Mr. Kaye's ch. c. by Phenomenon, out of Recovery; Sir F. Poole's b. c. Mealy, by Pot80's, out of Macaria; and Mr. Philip's b. c. brother to King-David, also started, but the judge could place no more than the first 6.

1 to 10 on the brother to Precipitate, agst the field; 8 to 1 agst Xanthus, 10 to 1 agst Druid, and 12 to 1 agst Waxy.

Mr. Durand's b. h. Letcombe, by Clayhall Marske, beat Mr. Turner's b. hunter, 8ft. 7lb. each, three miles.—Mr. Durand staked 160gs to 150.

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—3-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's gr. h. by  
Trentham, 5 yrs old, 8ft.  
7lb. ——— 1 1  
Mr. O'Kelly's Exciseman,  
aged, 8ft. 13lb. ——— 2 2  
6 to 5 on Exciseman, and after  
the heat, 5 to 1 on Ld Egremont.

## FRIDAY.

The third and last year of the Oak Stakes, of 50gs each, h. ft. for 3 yr old fillies, carrying 8ft.—the mile and half Course. (37 Subscribers.)

D of Bedford's br. f. Cælia, by  
Volunteer, out of a sister to  
Pharamond, ——— 1  
Mr. Golding's bl. f. Black  
Puffs, by Trumpator 2  
D. of Bedford's b. f. Rachel, by  
Highflyer ——— 3  
Ld Egremont's b. f. by Mercu-  
ry, out of Hippo ——— 4

D. of Grafton's ch. f. Garland, by Mercury; D. of Bedford's b. f. Nerissa, sister to Portia; Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Highflyer, out of Fair Barbara; Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. by Diomed, out of Giantess; Ld Egremont's b. f. by Mercury, out of Drone's sister; and Mr. W. Clarke's ch. f. Rally, by Trumpator, also started, but the judge placed only the first 4.

5 to 2 agst the D. of Bedford, 4 and 5 to 1 agst Ld Egremont, 3 to 1 agst Black Puffs, 4 to 1 agst Cælia, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Rachel, and 5 to 1 agst Garland.

Fifty

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds,  
7ft. 6lb. und 4 yr olds, 8ft. 12lb.  
Fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Strathmore's bl. f.  
Gypsey, by Trumpa-  
tor, 4 yrs old 3 1 1  
Mr. Turnor's ch. f. sifter  
to Treecreeper, 3 yrs old 1 4 4  
Ld Egremont's b. f by  
Mercury, 3 yrs old 2 3 2  
Mr. Durand's ch. c. by  
Volunteer, 3 yrs old 4 2 3

Even betting on Ld Egremont's  
filly, agst the field, and 5 to 2  
agst Gypsey; after the first heat,  
even betting Gypsey won.

SATURDAY.

A Handicap Plate of 50l. given  
by the Steward, for all ages;—  
4-mile heats.

D. of Queensbury's ch. h.  
Bustler, by Florizel,  
aged, 9ft. 3lb. walked over.

Hunter's Sweepstakes of 100s  
each, for horses that never won  
50l.—4-mile heats

Mr. Durand's b. h. by  
Phlegon, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 1 1  
Mr. O'Kelly's br. h. Blue  
and Buff, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 2 2  
Mr. Turner's b. m. Maria,  
6 yrs old, 9ft. 5lb. 3 3

At GUILDFORD.

ON Tuesday, May 21, His Ma-  
jesty's Plate of 1000s for any  
horse, mare, or gelding, 6 yrs old,  
carrying 12ft. The best of three  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Rutter's br. h. Ostrich,  
6 yrs old ——— 4 1 1  
Mr. Richardson's b. h. Big  
Ben, ditto ——— 1 2 2

Mr Lane's ch. h. Carrots,  
ditto 3 3 dr  
Sir John Lade's b. h. Clif-  
den, ditto 2 dr

WEDNESDAY.

The Ladies Plate of 50l. for 3  
yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. 4 yr olds, 8ft.  
7lb. Mares and geldings allowed  
2lb. The best of three 2-mile heats.

Mr. Goodison's ch. c. Brush  
4 yrs old ——— 1 1  
Mr. Brown's ch. c. Tantalus,  
ditto ——— 4 2  
Ld Egremont's ch. f. Mo-  
desty, 3 yrs old ——— 2 3  
Mr. Edward's b. f 3 yrs old 5 4  
Ld Tyrconnel's ch. c. Gre-  
cian, 4 yrs old ——— 3 5

THURSDAY.

The Member's Plate of 50l. for  
4 yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft.  
7lb. 6 yr olds, 9ft. 1lb. and aged  
9ft. 5lb. Mares and geldings al-  
lowed 2lb. The best of three 4-  
mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's b. h. Serpent,  
aged ——— 1 1  
Mr. Durand's b. h. Flagan,  
5 yrs old ——— 2 2  
Mr. Goodison's ch. c. Brush,  
4 yrs old ——— 3 dr

FRIDAY.

The Town Plate of 50l. for 3 yr  
olds, 6ft. 12lb. 4 yr olds, 7ft.  
12lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. 6 yr olds,  
8ft. 13lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb. The  
best of three 4-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's gr. h. Grey  
Trentham, 5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Parker's b. h. Ensign,  
5 yrs old ——— 3 2  
Mr. Harrison's b. h. Serpent,  
aged ——— 2 dr

MAN-



## At MANCHESTER.

ON Monday, May 20, Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 50gs. given by the Renter of the Race Ground, for 3 yr old, carrying a feather, 4 yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged 9ft. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. Three 4-mile heats.

Mr. Chitton's b. h. Citizen.	
aged	3 1 1
Mr. Garforth's ch. m. Rosalind, 5 yrs old	1 2 dr
Mr. Chichester's b. h. Mendoza, ditto	2 dr
Sir H. Goodricke's br. h. Microscope, 6 yrs old	4 dr
Ld Derby's b. c. Bustard, 4 yrs old	5 dr
Mr. Hulton's ch. h. Cavendish, aged	6 dr
Mr. J. Broome's gr. f. Mayfly, 4 yrs old	dis.

## TUESDAY.

A Maiden Plate of 50l. for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 8lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. 6 yr olds, and aged, 8ft. 13lb. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. Four mile heats.

Mr. Arnold's br. c. Messenger, 4 yrs old	3 1 1
Mr. Crompton's b. f. Skypopper, 4 yrs old	1 2 2
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Flora ditto	2 3 dr

## WEDNESDAY.

Fifty Pounds for 3 yr old colts, 6ft. 7lb. fillies 6ft. 5lb. 4 yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. fillies, 8ft. Three 2-mile heats.

Ld Grey's b. c. 4 yrs old	1 1
Mr. Jolliff's b. c. Young Posthumous, 3 yrs old	3 2
Ld Derby's b. h. Bustard, 4 yrs old	2 3
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. 4 yrs old	4 4
Mr. J. Broome's gr. f. Mayfly, 4 yrs old	7 5
Mr. Fenwick's br. f. 3 yrs old	5 6
Mr. Marsh's ch. c. Young Eclipse, 4 yrs old	6 7

## THURSDAY.

Fifty Pounds, by 3 yr olds, a feather, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb, 5 yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. 6 yr olds, and aged, 9ft. 11lb. Mares and gelding allowed 2lb. Three 4-mile heats.

Mr. Mangle's b. c. 4 yrs old	5 1 1
Mr. Ridley's b. f. Heirets, ditto	1 3 2
Ld Donegal's ch. c. Weazel, ditto	2 2 dr
Mr. Stanley Maffey's br. c. Equipage, ditto	4 4 dr
Mr. Jolliff's br. c. Young Posthumous, 3 yrs old	3 dr

## FRIDAY.

The Inkeepers' Subscription of 100l for 3 yr olds, a feather, 4 yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged 9ft. Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. Tree 4-mile heats.

Sir R. Brook's ro. h. Tommy, 5 yrs old	2 1 1
Sir J. F. Leicester's gr. h. Smoaker, 6 yrs old	1 dis.

# THE RACING CALENDAR.

Y O R K.

**O**N Wednesday May 29th, the Filly Produce Sweepstakes of 150gs each, 50gs ft. 7ft. 11lb. each. 2 miles. (3 subscribers.)

Mr. Garforth's ch. f. by King Fergus, out of Atalanta — walked over

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, two miles: (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Welburn's ch. h. Comet, by Phænomenon, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. ————— 1

Mr. Hutchinson's b. h. Overton, by King Fergus, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. ————— 2  
2 and 3 to 1 on Overton.

Mr. Robertson's Leviathan, by Mungo, recd. f. from Mr. Baker's Freeholder, 7ft. 9lb. each. two miles, 500gs h. ft.

Mr. Robertson's Tickle Toby, by Alfred, recd. ft. from Sir W. Maxwell's Scorpion, 12ft. each, 300gs, h. ft. 4 mile heats.

On Thursday the 30th a sweepstakes of 20gs each, the last mile and half; colts, 8ft. fillies, 7ft. 12lb.

Mr. Dealtry's b. f. Hornet, by Drone, out of Manilla ————— 1  
Sir C. Turner's br. c. Tantara, by King Fergus, out of Pyrrha ————— 2

Mr. Pierse's b. f. by Young Marke, out of Tuberoſe ————— 3

Mr. Hutchinson's ch. c. Ninety three, by Florizel, bought of Mr. Vernon ————— 4

Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Foreigner, by Diomed ————— 5

Mr. Neville's b. c. by King Fergus, dam by Magnet, grand dam by Snap ————— 6

Ld Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Spitfire, by Boudrow, out of Golden Locks ————— 7  
6 and 7 to 4 on Hornet.

The Stand Plate of 50l. for 4 yr olds, 7ft. 5 yr olds, 3ft. 6 yr olds, 8ft. 8lb. and aged, 8ft. 11lb. —4-miles.

Mr. Welburne's ch. h. Comet, by Phænomenon, 5 yrs old ————— 1

Ld A. Hamilton's b. h. Restless, by Phænomenon, out of Duchefs, 5 yrs old ————— 2

Mr. Wentworth's b. h. by Highflyer, out of Columbus's dam, 5 yrs old ————— 3

Mr. Coate's ch. h. Corporal, by King Fergus, 5 yrs old ————— 4  
2 and 3 to 1 on Comet

On Friday the 31st the Gentlemen's Subscription Plate of 50l. for 3 yr olds, and maiden 4 yr olds; three yr olds carrying 7ft. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. Fillies allowed 2lb. and a winner of the 3 yr old Sweepstakes this meeting, carrying 3lb. extra. Heats, the last mile and quarter.

Mr. Robinson's b. c. Rubrough, by Weasel, dam by Esperſykes, 3 yrs ————— 1 1

Mr. Hutchinson's b. Oberron, by Highflyer, 4 yrs ————— 5 2

Mr. Donnor's b. c. by c. Drone, dam by Alfred, 4 yrs ————— 6 3

Mr. G. Crompton's b. f. Drowsy, by Drone, 3 yrs ————— 2 4  
Mr.

Mr. Bowes's b. c. by Magnum Bonum, 4 yrs old 7 5  
 Mr. Joliff's ch. c. by King Fergus, out of Nun, 4 yrs old 9 6  
 Sir G. Armytage's br. c. Robinhood, 4 yrs old 8 7  
 Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Yarrico, by King Fergus, dam by Turk, 3 yrs old 4 8  
 Ld A Hamilton's br. f. by Rockingham, 3 yrs old 3 dis  
 2 to 1 agst Rubrough, and to 2 to 1, and 5 to 2 agst Oberon; after the heat, 2 and 3 to 1 agst Rubrough.

The Innkeepers' Sweepstakes of 25gs each.—Four miles.

Mr. Ringrose's br. c. by Falcon, 8ft 1  
 Mr. Pulleine's b. c. by Black Tom, 8ft 2  
 Mr. Hawkin's b. c. by True Blue, 8ft. 3  
 Mr. Simpson's f. by True Blue, 7ft. 11lb. pd  
 5 to 4 on Mr. Pulleine's colt.

On Saturday June 1st. 50l. given by the Innkeepers' and their friends for horses, &c. all ages, that never won more than one 50l. Plate, nor more than 100gs in Sweepstakes or Match, at one time. Three yr olds carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8ft. 12lb. A winner carrying 3lb. extra, and mares allowed 2lb. and mares allowed 2lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's b. h. Restless, by Phenomenon, 5 yrs old 3 1 1  
 Mr. G. Crompton's ch. c. Adonis, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 1 2 dr  
 Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Catherine, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old 2 dr  
 Mr. Meadley's b. m. Jessica, 5 yrs old 4 dr

## IRELAND.

CURRACH, JUNE MEETING,

Saturday, June 8.

**S**WEEPSTAKES of 50gs each, h ft. Red Post home.  
 Mr. Daly's spotted filly. 1  
 Mr. Dennis's Cameleon 2  
 Mr. Savage's mare. pd  
 Mr. Lumm's Mirabeau pd  
 Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. Red Post home.  
 Mr. Kirwan's Junius, 7ft. 9lb. 1  
 Mr. Savage's Duke, 7ft. 5lb. 2  
 Mr. Daly's Saucy Moll 7ft. 9lb. pd  
 Mr. Dennis's Boxer, 8ft. 2lb. pd  
 Mr. Dennis's Kitty beat Mr. Savage's Amphibious, 8ft. 7lb. each, one 4-mile heat, for 200gs.

## MONDAY.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, p. the Three year Old Course.  
 Mr. Daly's c. by Bagot, on Bishop's dam, 8ft. 1  
 Mr. Kirwan's c. by Bagot, on Ophelia, 8ft. 2  
 Mr. Dennis's Kitty, own sister to Morgan, 7ft. 11lb. 3

Sweepstakes of 50gs h. f. from the Red Post home, for Three yr old fillies, carrying 7ft. 7lb. each.  
 Mr. Daly's c. f. by Bagot 1  
 Mr. Cooke's b. f. by Bagot 2  
 Mr. Hamilton's b. f. by Dunganon 3  
 Mr. Fallon's b. f. by Bagot 4  
 Mr. Dennis's b. f. by Lottery pd  
 Col. Lumms's c. f. by Chocolate pd  
 Mr. Daly's f. own sister to Tom Tuff pd

A Post Match from the Red Post home, for 200gs. each, p. p.  
 Mr. Daly's c. by Bagot, walked over.  
 Mr. Fallon paid forfeit.

Mr.



Mr. Kirwan's Ploughboy, carrying 7ft. 6lb. received 50gs. forfeit, from Mr. Savage's Frederick carrying 8ft. 7lb. Red Post home.

Mr. Daly's Whelp, carrying 8ft.  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. beat Mr. Cooke's Valentine, carrying 8ft. from the Red Post home, for 100gs.

At ASCOT HEATH.

ON Tuesday, June 11th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs for hunters. 4-mile heats.

Ld Belfast's br. g Forester, by Mambrino — 1 1  
Mr. Goodison's br g. Charles, by Highflyer — 2 dr.  
Ld Egremont's gr. m. by Highflyer — 2 dr  
Even betting between the mare and the field; and after the first heat, 7 to 4 on Charles.

The first year of the Prince's Stakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for 3yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. the New Mile. (5 Subscribers)

Ld Egremont's b. f. by Mercury, out of Drone's sister walked over

The Macaroni Stakes of 20gs each, h. ft. two miles. (8 subscribers)

Mr. O Kelly's Musician, by Orpheus, aged. walked over

Subscription of 10gs each, rode by the owners, 12ft. 5lb. each, four miles. (3 subscribers)

Mr. O'Kelly's h. by Doge 1  
Mr. Butler's b. m. — 2

On Wednesday the 12th, 50l. for 4yr old colts, 8ft. 6lb. and fillies, 8ft. 2lb — 2-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. c. Transit, (late Felix) by Mercury 5 1 1  
Mr. Snell's br c Loyalty 8 2 2  
Mr. Jones's ch f Brandy Nan — 4 3 3

Ld Belfast's c. Chaffinch 5 6 4  
Ld Clermont's b. f. Trumpetta — — 7 7 5  
Mr. Anderson's brother to Dare Devil — 1 4 dif  
Mr. Nottage's Glancer 2 5 dr  
Mr. Bowe's f by Jupiter 6 8 dr  
In running the third heat, the brother to Dare Devil broke both his fore legs.

5 to 4 on the field; and after the first heat, even betting on Transit.

The first year of a subscription of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, 8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 8ft. the New Mile. (6 subscribers.)  
Ld Grosvenor's ch c. by Pot-80's, out of Perdita 1  
Ld Clermont's b. c. by Trum-pator, out of Aimwell's dam 2  
Ld Grosvenor the favourite.

On Thursday the 13th, the Yeoman Pricker's Plate of 50l. weight 12ft. 4 mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's b g. Touchstone by Pantaloon 1 1  
Mr. Richard's Stag hunter 3 2  
Mr. Nottage's Flea — 2 3  
Mr. Holland's gr. m. Flirt dif

Fifty Pounds for three yr old colts, 8ft. 4lb. and fillies, 8ft. — heats, the old mile.

Mr. O'Hara's b c. Cymbeline, by Anvil — 1 1  
Ld Strathmore's c. Hermes, by Mercury — 2 2  
Mr. Snell's Address, by Boston 4 3  
Ld Belfast's ch. c. Sweetwilliam — 3 dr

6 to 4 on Cymbeline.

Mr. Bowes's Musician, by Orpheu, recd from Mr. Butler's Atalanta, 4 miles. 50gs. to have been ridden by the owners.

On



On Friday the 14th sol. for 4 yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 3lb. and aged, 9ft. 6lb. Mares allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Price's Transfit, 4 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Snell's b. m. Delta, 5 yrs old ——— 2 2

Ld Belfast's Heath-cropper, aged ——— 3 dr

2 to 1 on Transfit.

On Saturday the 15th, sol. for horses, that had not won a Plate in the year 1793; four yr olds, 7ft. 11lb. 5 yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. 11lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Price's b. h. Bruifer, by Boxer, 6 yrs old 1 4 1

Mr. O'Kelly's Gunpowder, aged ——— 4 1 2

Mr. Parker's Ensign, 5 yrs old ——— 3 2 3

Ld Belfast's ch. h. Hawk, 6 yrs old ——— 2 3 dr

5 to 4 on the field; and after the first heat, 7 to 4 on Gunpowder; after the second heat, 3 to 1 he won.

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Harris's Serpent, by Eclipse, aged, 8ft. 7lb. 1 3 1

D. of Queensbury's Bustler, aged, 9ft. 3 1 2

Mr. Darby's Bashful, aged 8ft. 2lb ——— 4 2 dr

Mr. Serle's D'Egueville, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 2lb. 2 4 dr

Mr. Sawbridge's Emma, 4 yrs old, 6ft. 12lb. 6 5 dr

Mr. Richardson's Warrior, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. 5 dr

Mr C. White's Jerico, aged, 7ft. 8lb. 7 dr

Bustler the favourite.

A subscription of 100s each, the New Mile.—Rode by the owners.

Mr. Lee's b. h. 5 yrs old, 11ft. 1

Mr. Gore's gr. h. aged, 11ft. 7lb. 2

Mr. Cookson's b. m. aged, 12ft. 3

Mr. Clerk's ch. h. Merry Bachelor. ——— 4

### At HEXHAM.

ON Wednesday, June the 12th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; four yr olds 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb.—4 mile heats.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's br. c. Constitution, 4 yrs old ——— 4 1 1

Mr. Hartley's Pyebald filly, 4 yrs old 1 3 2

Mr. Leighton's b. m. Shepperdels, 5 yrs old 2 2 3

Mr. Robertson's bl. h. Leviathan, 5 yrs old 3 4 4

On Thursday the 13th sol. for three yr olds, 7ft. 3lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. fillies allowed 3lb. and the winner of a Plate this year carrying 5lb. extra of two, 5lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. T. Hutchinson's Constitution, 4 yrs old (one Plate) ——— 3 1 1

Mr. Baird's b. c. Boudrow, 4 yrs old 1 2 2

Mr. Milbanke's b. f. Lucy 4 yrs old (two Plates) 2 3 3

On Friday the 14th, sol. for 3 yr olds, carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 8lb and aged, 8ft. 12lb. The winner of one fifty in the present year carrying 3lb. of more, 5lb. extra.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Sans Culottes, by Young Marfke, won, beating several others.

# RACING CALENDAR.

At TENBURY, WORCESTERSHIRE.

ON Tuesday June the 18th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. for all ages; four yr olds carrying 7ft. 7lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. March's ch. c. Young Eclipse, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Lord's b. f. Mulespinner, 4 yrs old	2	2
Mr. Dilly's ch. c. 4 yrs old	4	3
Mr. Lovefey's ch. g. Spectre, 4 yrs old	5	4
Ld Oxford's br. c. Lacey, by Pharamond, 4 yrs old (broke down)	3	dr
Lacey the favourite, and agft Young Eclipse.	10	to 1

At PETERBOROUGH.

ON Tuesday June the 18th, a Maiden Plate of 50l. given by Earl Fitzwilliam, for 4 year olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 8ft. 12lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Goulding's b. c. Brui-fer, by Bourdeaux, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Donner's b. c. by Drone, 4 yrs old	2	2
Dr. Willis's gr. h. Liberty 6 yrs old	3	3
Mr. Filley's b. c. Young Paymaster, 4 yrs old	4	4
Mr. Girdler's br. h. Balsam 5 yrs old	6	5
Mr. Sharman's gr. c. by Florizel, 4 yrs old, (fell lame)	5	dis

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Mr. Parr's gr. h. Tom Tit, by the Rutland Arabian aged — dif

On Wednesday the 19th, the City Plate of 50l. for three yr olds that never won; colts, 7ft. 12lb. fillies, 7ft. 10lb. — heats, once round.

Mr. Hagger's br. c. Patriot, by Rockingham	3	1	1
Mr. Nevill's br. c. Cheviot, by King Fergus	5	3	2
Mr. Smith Barry's b. c. Melanthus, by High-flyer	4	4	3
Mr. Golding's bl. f. Black Pufs, by Trumpator	1	2	dis

Mr. Robson's ch. f. Rowena, by Volunteer	6	5	dr
--	---	---	----

Mr. Brand's ch. c. Splints by Diomed	2	dr
--------------------------------------	---	----

On Thursday the 20th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. Winners of one Plate this year carrying 3lb. extra, of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Pill Box, by Mercury, 4 yrs old	4	1	1
Mr. Sharman's b. c. Triumvirate, 4 yrs old	1	4	3
Mr. Smith Barry's b. f. Maria, 4 yrs old	5	2	2
Ld Clermont's br. h. Esperfykes, 6 yrs old	3	3	dr
Mr. Robson's br. h. by Highflyer, 5 yrs old	2	dr	

d

A

At NEWCASTLE UPON  
TYNE.

ON Monday the 24th of June, a Sweepstakes of 20gs each; for four yr old colts. 8ft. 3lb. and fillies, 8ft.—four miles. (5 subscribers.)

Mr. G. Crompton's Adonis,	by King Fergus	—	1
Mr. Hamilton's b. f. Pene-	lope	—	2
Sir John Webb's b. f. by	Highflyer, dam by Snap	fell	
Mr. Dodsworth's b. c. Arra	Kooker	—	fell
6 to 4 on Arra Kooker agst the	field.		

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr olds; colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 11lb.—two miles.

Mr. Hudson's ch. c. Ponto,	by King Fergus, dam by	Le Sang	—	1
Mr. Hamilton's ch. c. by Ru-	ler, dam by Snap		2	
Sir H. Williamson's b. f. by	Dungannon, dam by Squir-	rel	—	3
Mr. Wellburn's b. f. by	King Fergus, out of Co-	met's dam	—	4
Mr. Dodsworth's b. f. by	Bondrow, out of Abba	Thulle's dam	fell	
6 to 4 on Mr. Dodsworth's filly.				

On Tuesday the 25th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr old horses, &c. 10ft.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Baird's ch. h. Sans	Culottes, by Young	Marke	—	1	2	1
Sir H. Williamson's ch.	h. Forester		3	1	2	
Mr. Coate's ch. h. Cor-	poral	—	2	3	3	
Mr. Robertson's bl. h.	Leviathan		4	4	dr	
Sans Culottes the favourite: and	after the second heat, Forester	the Favourite.				

On Wednesday the 26th, the Freeman and Inn-keepers' Subscription Purse of 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Dodsworth's Arra Kooker, by Drone walked over

On Thursday the 27th, 50l. for three and four yr olds, that never won 50l. (Matches excepted;) three yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. Fillies allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Cornforth's b. c.	3 yrs old	—	3	1	1
Mr. Hudson's ch. c.	Ponto, 3 yrs old		1	2	2
D. of Hamilton's b. f.	3 yrs old		2	3	dr

On Friday the 28th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Crompton's ch. c.	Adonis, by King Fergus			
4 yrs old	—	1	1	
Mr. Dodsworth's b. c. Arra	Kooker, 4 yrs old		dif	
3 to 1 on Arra Kooker.				

On Saturday the 29th, a Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats,

Mr. Hamilton's b. f. Pene-	lope, by Ruler, 4 yrs old	1	1
Mr. Coates's ch. h. Cor-	poral, 5 yrs old	3	2
Mr. Baird's b. m. Magda-	lena, 5 yrs old	2	3

## At STAMFORD.

ON Tuesday June the 25th, 50l. for all ages, four yr olds, 7ft. 2lb. five yr olds, 8ft. and 6 yr olds, 8ft. 10lb.—Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. Winners of one 50lb. this year, carrying 3lb. and of two, 5lb. extra. heats twice round.

Mr. S. Barry's b. h. Ber-	gamot, by Highflyer,			
6 yrs old	—	5	1	1
			Sir	

Sir F. Standish's b. f. Fairy,  
4 yrs old — 1 3 2  
Ld Sondes's br. h. Robin,  
by Eagle, 5 yrs old 3 2 3  
Mr. R. L. Saville's ch. c.  
Squirrel, by Phœnome-  
non, 4 yrs old 2 4 dr  
Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Py-  
racmon, 4 yrs old 4 dr  
5 to 2 agst Fairy, and after the  
heat, even betting she won

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for  
three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and  
fillies, 8ft. Colts and fillies hav-  
ing won once, carrying 3lb. twice  
5lb. three times, 7lb. extra.—  
once round and a distance. (11  
subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Lilliput,  
by Pot80's — 1  
Sir F. Standish's gr. c. by Crop 2  
Mr. Hamond's br. c. Port-  
land, by Rockingham 3  
Mr. Vernon's b. f. Quick, sis-  
ter to Hope 4  
Mr. Lowther's ch. c. Mini-  
mus, by Dungannon 5  
Ld Fitzwilliam's ro. c. War-  
rior, by Drone 6  
Mr. J. Willis's b. g. by Tele-  
machus, out of Darling 7  
Mr. Stirling's b. c. by Dun-  
gannon, dam by Highflyer 8  
Even betting on Sir F. Standish's  
c. agst the field, and 2 to 1 agst  
Lilliput

On Wednesday the 26th, 50l.  
for three yr olds, that never won  
50l. colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft.  
heats, once round.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c.  
Neapolitan, by Mer-  
cury — 1 0 2 1  
Mr. Bullock's br. c. by  
Dungannon 3 0 1 3  
Mr. Neville's br. c. Che-  
viot, by King Fergus 2 0 3 2  
Even betting on Mr. Bullock's c.  
7 to 4 agst Neapolitan, and 3  
to 1 agst Cheviot.

On Thursday the 27th, 50l. gi-  
ven by the Earl of Exeter, for all  
ages; heats, three times round.

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Pill-  
box, by Mercury, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. 5lb. 1 1  
Mr. Archer's ch. g. Auc-  
tioneer, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 2 2  
3 to 1 on Pill Box.

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for  
hunters, that have never won,  
carrying 12ft. Mares and gel-  
dings allowed 3lb. four miles. (11  
subscribers.)

Mr. G. Crompton's b. g.  
brother to Jenny Mole, by  
Carbuncle 1  
Sir W. Lowther's br. m.  
Mignon, by Magnet, 4 yrs  
old 2  
Mr. Curteis's b. g. Experi-  
ment, by Damper, aged 3  
Mr. G. Tryon's b. m. Mad  
Moll — 4  
Mr. Pearson's ch. g. Cripple 5  
3 to 1 the field agst Experiment.

Same day, a Sweepstakes of  
20gs each, for three yr old colts,  
8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft. one mile.  
(4 subscribers.)

Mr. Lowther's ch. c. Mini-  
mus, by Dungannon 1  
Mr. G. Watson's b. f. by Pot-  
80's, out of Minos's dam 2  
2 to 1 on Minimus.

# At STOCKBRIDGE.

ON Wednesday June the 26th,  
50l. for three yr olds, 7ft.  
5lb. and four yr olds, 8ft 12lb.  
the winner of a Plate in 1793,  
carrying 3lb. extra. — 2. mile  
heats.

Ld Strathmore's ch. c.  
Hermes, by Mercury,  
3 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Croke's b. c. by King  
Fergus, 4 yrs old 2 2  
d 2 Mr.



Mr. Baxter's b. c. Owen  
Tudor, by Rockingham,  
3 yrs old — 3 3  
Mr. Durand's ch. c. by  
Volunteer, 3 yrs old 4 4  
Ld Courtenay's b. c. Slim,  
by Highflyer, 3 yrs old 6 5  
Mr. Lade's br. c. Shep-  
herd, by Tandem, 4 yrs  
old — 7 6  
Sir F. Poole's gr. c. by  
Crop, 3 yrs old 8 7  
Ld Belfast's b. c. Chaf-  
finch, 4 yrs old 5 8  
Even betting on Hermes agst the  
field.

Sweepstakes of 100s each; five  
yr olds, 8ft. 2lb. 6 yr olds, 8ft.  
11lb. and aged, 9ft. Mares al-  
lowed 3lb. four miles. (8 sub-  
scribers.)

Ld Sackville's br. h. Spider,  
by Highflyer, 5 yrs old 1  
Mr. O'Kelly's ch. h. Gun-  
powder, aged — 2  
Ld Belfast's b. m. Thalia, 6 yrs 3  
Mr. Lade's Don Quixote, 2ged 4  
Even betting, and 5 to 4 on Don  
Quixote.

On Thursday the 27th, a Ma-  
iden Plate of 50l. for three yr olds,  
7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. five yr  
olds, 9ft. 6 yr olds, 9ft. 4lb. and  
aged, 9ft. 7lb.—3-mile heats.

Ld Belfast's ch. h. Hawk,  
by Woodpecker, 6 yrs 1 6 1  
Mr. Serle's b. h. D'egville,  
5 yrs old — 2 1 2  
Mr. Snell's b. c. Loyalty,  
4 yrs old — 3 2 3  
Mr. Durand's b. h. by  
Phlegon, 5 yrs 4 3 dr  
Mr. Duncan's bl. c. Le-  
gacy, 4 yrs old 5 4 dr  
Sir F. Poole's b. h. by  
Punch, 5 yrs old 6 5 dr  
Mr. Brown's ch. c. Tan-  
talus, 4 yrs old 7 dr  
Ld Courtenay's br. h. Col-  
chis, 5 yrs old 8 dr  
7 to 4 agst Hawk, and 2 to 1  
agst Degville.

### At BRIDGNORTH.

ON Wednesday June the 26th,  
a Maiden Plate of 50l. given  
by Thomas Whitmore, Esq.—  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Wm. Keay's ch. c.  
Ulysses, by Ulysses, 4 yrs  
old, 7ft. — 1 1  
Ld Grey's b. h. by High-  
flyer, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 2 2  
Mr. Hawkes's ch. m.  
Spring, sister to Troy,  
6 yrs old, 8ft. 7lb. dis.

On Thursday the 27th, 50l. gi-  
ven by Isaac Hawkins Browne,  
Esq. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Wardle's br. h. Mi-  
croscope, by Young  
Marke, 6 yrs old, 8ft.  
9lb. — 1 1  
Ld Donegall's br. h. Blue,  
aged, 9ft. 3lb. dis.  
2 to 1 on Blue, who fell in run-  
ning, and broke his leg.

### At IPSWICH.

ON Tuesday, July 2, his Ma-  
jesty's Plate of 1000s, for 4  
yr olds, 9ft — heats, two miles  
and a quarter.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cin-  
nabar, by Mercury 1 1  
Mr. Reilly's br. c. by Pha-  
ramond — 2 dr

On Wednesday the 3d, 50l. for  
all ages.—4-mile heats.

Ld Clermont's br. h. Ef-  
perfykes, by Esperfykes,  
6 yrs old, 8ft. 9lb. 1 1

Sir C. Bunbury's b. m.  
Amelia, 5 yrs old, 8ft.  
11lb. — 2 2

On Thursday the 4th, 50l. for  
3 yr olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft.  
8lb. five yr olds, 9ft. six yr olds,  
9ft. 4lb. and aged, 9ft. 6lb. mares  
allowed 3lb. and the winner of a  
Plate in 1793, carrying 3lb. ex-  
tra.—2-miles heats.

Ld

Ld Clermont's Esper-  
fykes, 6 yrs old 4 1 2 1  
Mr. Barton's Michael,  
3 yrs old 3 2 1 2  
Sir C. Bunbury's gr. c.  
Robin Grey, 3 yrs  
old 1 3 3 3  
Mr. Perren's Little Pic-  
kle, 3 yrs 2 4 dr  
At starting, even betting between  
Michael and Esperfykes.

At GRANTHAM.

ON Tuesday, July the 2d, 50l.  
for Maiden horses, (Mat-  
ches and Sweepstakes excepted)  
three yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. four yr  
olds, 8ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft.  
12lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 2lb. and  
aged, 9ft. 4lb. Mares and gel-  
dings allowed 3lb.—2-mile heats.  
Sir J. Leicester's ch. f. Rose,  
by Saltram, 4 yrs old 1 1  
Dr. Willis's br. c. by Tele-  
machus, four yrs old 2 2  
Mr. Addey's b. h. Dancing  
Master, 5 yrs old 5 3  
Sir W. Lowther's br. m. Mi-  
nion, 5 yrs old 3 4  
Mr. Saville's ch. c. Squirrel  
by Phænomenon, 4 yrs  
old 4 dr

On Wednesday the 3d, the  
Freemen's Subscription Purse,  
was won at three heats, by Mr.  
Cooper's b. h. Sportsman, 6 yrs  
old.

On Thursday the 4th, the  
Members' Plate of 50l. for four  
yr olds, 7ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft.  
2lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and aged,  
8ft. 13lb. Mares and geldings  
allowed 3lb. and the winner of a  
Plate this year, carrying 3lb. ex-  
tra. of two, 5lb. and of three or  
more, 7lb.—4-mile heats.

Dr. Willis's gr. h. Liberty,  
by Telemachus, 6 yrs old 1 1

Ld Sondes's br. h. Robin, 5  
yrs old 2 3  
Sir J. Leicester's ch. f. Rose,  
4 yrs old 3 dr

At WINCHESTER.

ON Tuesday, July 2d, his  
Majesty's Plate of 100g.,  
for 6 yr olds, 12ft.—4-mile heats.

Ld Sackville's br. h. Æacus,  
by Justice 1 1  
Mr. Richardson's b. h. Big  
Ben 2 2  
Mr. Rutter's br. h. Ostrich 5 3  
Mr. Lade's gr. h. Cardinal 6 4  
Mr. Dundas's b. h. Pencil 3 dr  
Mr. Price's b. h. Bruiser 4 dr

Bruiser the favourite.

For the Sweepstakes of 20gs  
each, for three yr olds, 8ft. and  
7ft. 11lb. the last mile. (6 sub-  
scribers.)

Mr. Dundas's f. by Trumpator,  
dam by Justice walked over

On Wednesday the 3d, 50l. for  
five yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. six yr olds,  
9ft. and aged, 9ft. 6lb.—4-mile  
heats.

Ld Sackville's Spider, by  
Highflyer, 5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Chichester's br. h. Dor-  
chester aged 2 dr

Fifty Pounds for four yr olds;  
2-mile heats.

Mr. Durand's Whiskey, by  
Saltram walked over

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, four  
miles. (6 subscribers.)

Mr. Durand's Whiskey, 4 yrs  
old, 8ft. 1  
Mr. Dundas's Pencil, 6 yrs  
old, 9ft. 4lb. 2

On Thursday the 4th, a Mai-  
den Plate of 50l. for all ages;  
four yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr  
olds, 8ft. 7lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Serle's b. h. Degville,  
by Doge, 5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Croke's b. c. by King  
Fergus, 4 yrs old 2 2

At NEWCASTLE  
UNDER LYME.

ON Tuesday the 2d of July,  
a Maiden Purse of 50l.—  
4-mile heats.

Mr. Jewison's ch. c. by Flo-  
rizel, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. 1 1  
Mr. Lockley's b. m. Ruby,  
5 yrs old, 7ft. 12lb. 2 dr  
Mr. J. Tharmes's ch. m.  
Highland Lads, 5 yrs old,  
7ft. 12lb. — 3 dr

On Wednesday the 3d, 50l. for  
three and four yr olds;—2-mile  
heats.

Mr. Jewison's ch. c. 4 yrs  
old, 8ft. 3lb. 3 1 1  
Ld Donegall's b. f. Vir-  
gin, 3 yrs old, 6ft. 4lb. 1 2 2  
Mr. Marth's ch. c. Young  
Eclipse, 4 yrs old, 8ft.  
3lb. — 2 3 3

On Thursday the 4th, the  
Members' Plate of 50l.—4-mile  
heats.

Ld Donegall's br. m. Gil-  
liflower, by Highflyer,  
6 yrs old, 8ft. 8lb. 2 1 1  
Sir R. Brookes's ro. h.  
Tommy, 5 yrs old, 8ft.  
6lb. — 1 2 2  
Mr. Wardle's br. h. Mi-  
croscope, 6 yrs old, 8ft.  
10lb. — 3 dr

A Sweepstakes of 50s each,  
for Hunters, 12ft. each.—3-mile  
heats. (9 subscribers.)

Mr. Lockley's b. m. Ruby,  
by Adamant, out of Cat,  
5 yrs old — 1 1  
Mr. Bulkeley's b. g. Patch,  
aged — 2 2

At ALNWICK,  
NORTHUMBERLAND.

ON Tuesday, July 2, a Mai-  
den Plate of 50l.

Sir H. Williamfon's b. f.  
by Dugannon 1 1  
Mr. Hutton's Black Prince,  
4 yrs old — 3 2  
Mr. Crafter's b. m. 2 3

On Wednesday the 3d, 50l. for  
three and four yr olds.

Sir H. Williamfon's b. f.  
by Dugannon 1 1  
Mr. Pierce's Wharfinger,  
and Mr. Gregson's Bac-  
chanalian, ran out of the  
Course.

On Thursday the 4th, 50l. for  
4 yr olds.

Mr. Baird's b. f. Magda-  
lena — 1 2 1  
Mr. Hutton's Black Prince 3 1 2  
Mr. Pierce's Wharfinger 2 3 dr

At NEWMARKET.

ON Saturday, July the 6th,  
Mr. Vernon's gr. f. by Dun-  
gannon, out of St. George's dam,  
8ft. 6lb. beat Mr. Dawson's br.  
f. Sparkler, by Highflyer, 8ft.  
Two yr old course, 50s.

5 to 4 on Mr. Vernon's filly.

JULY MEETING.

On Monday, July the 8th, the  
second year of the July Stakes of  
50s each, 40s ft. by two yr old  
colts, 8ft. 2lb. fillies, 8ft. Two  
yr old Course. Those out of  
mares, whose produce had not  
started before the time of naming,  
allowed 3lb. (14 subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by  
Trumpator, out of Doxy 1  
Mr. Panton's b. c. by Drone,  
out of Countess 2

Ld

Ld Clermont's br. c. by Trumpator, dam by Mark Anthony, out of Signora 3  
Mr. Vernon's b. f. by Florizel, out of Eve, (no produce had started) 4

Mr. Fox's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Zilia — 5

Mr. Wyndham's c. by Volunteer, out of Restless (no produce had started;) D. of Bedford's b. c. by Florizel, dam by Alfred, (no produce had started;) and Mr. Taylor's f. by Drone, dam by Transit, out of Takamahaka, also started, but the judge could place only the first 5.

2 to 1 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly, 4 to 1 agst Mr. Panton's colt, 6 to 1 agst Ld Clermont's colt. 5 to 1 agst the D. of Bedford's colt, and 5 to 1 agst Mr. Vernon's filly.

Sweepstakes of 200gs each, h. ft. by 3 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. 4lb. the two middle miles of B. C.

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Scanderbeg, by Volunteer 1

Ld Grosvenor's ch. c. by Pot80's, out of Flyer 2

D. of Bedford's b. c. Hydra 3

H. R. H. the P. of Wales's b. c. by Highfler, out of Tetotum; H. R. H. the P. of Wales's gr. c. Mock Doctor; D. of Bedford's b. c. by Volunteer, out of Volatile; and Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot80's, out of Sting (dead) pd ft

3 to 1 on the D. of Bedford's colts.

D. of Grafton's ch. c. Trimmer (late Trueman) by Magnet, out of a sister to Mercury, 8ft. beat Mr. Vernon's Terror, 8ft. 7lb. both 3 yrs old. Across the Flat, 200gs.

7 to 4, and 2 to 1 on Trimmer.

Mr. Broadhurst's Pedlar, brother to Mendoza, by Javelin, 8ft. 7lb. recd 70gs from Mr. Smith's Caroline, sister to Sybil, 8ft. 3lb. Y. C. 200, h. ft.

Sir C. Bunbury's gr. f. Bauble, by Crop, 8ft. 4lb. recd 15gs from Mr. Vernon's b. f. by Dunganon, out of Heinel, 8ft. 7lb. first half of Ab. M. 50, h. ft.

Ld Belfast's b. g. Heath-cropper, by Mercury, 10ft. recd. ft. from Mr. Curteis's b. g. Experiment, 9ft. B. C. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Broughton's gr. c. Broughton, by Drone, 8ft. 6lb. recd from Mr. Montolieu's Ring-leader, (dead) 7ft. 7lb. Across the Flat; 200gs.

TUESDAY.

Fifty Guineas, for 4 yr olds, 7ft 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. R. C.—With this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 150gs. if demanded within a quarter of an hour after the race; the owner of the second horse being first entitled, &c.

Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Chigwell by Pot80's, 4 yrs old, 1

Sir F. Standish's b. f. Fairy, 4 yrs old — 2

Mr. Goodison's ch. c. Brush 4 yrs old — 3

Ld Grosvenor's br c. Pyracmon 4 yrs old, — 4

6 to 4 agst Chigwell, and 13 to 8 agst Fairy.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. by 2 yr old colts, carrying 8ft. Two yr old Course.

Mr Panton's b. c. by Drone, out of Countess 1

D. of Bedford's b. c. by Fidget, out of Birch's, dam 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. brother to Rhadamanthus pd ft.

5 to 2 on Mr. Panton's colt.

The



The third and last year of the July Filly Stakes of 50gs each, for two yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. the Two yr old Course. (9 subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Woodpecker, out of Isabella —

Mr. Vernon's gr. f. by Dungannon, out of St George's dam —

Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Dungannon, out of Barbiniola

Mr. James Smith's b. f. Caroline, by Dungannon

D. of Bedford's ch. f. Jessica, sister to Portia

6 to 4 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly, 2 to 1 agst Mr. Vernon's filly, and 4 to 1 agst Jessica.

D. of Grafton's ch. f. by Dungannon, out of Emma, 7ft. 6lb. recd. 20gs. from Mr. Vernon's b. f. by Dungannon, out of Heinel, 7ft. 10lb. Two yr old Course, 50gs, h. ft.

### WEDNESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, by 2 yr olds, the Two yr old Course.

Mr. Dawson's br. f. Sparkler, by Highflyer, dam by Match'em, 7ft. 12lb.

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. by Justice, out of Xantippe, 8ft. 2lb. —

Mr. Dutton's ch. c. by Woodpecker, 8ft. 4lb.

Mr. Vernon's Roan c. by Challenger, 8ft. 4lb.

D. of Grafton's f. by Dungannon, out of Emma, 8ft. 4lb. Sir C. Bunbury's Bauble, 8ft. D. of Bedford's c. by Florizel, dam by Alfred, 7ft. 12lb. and Mr. Bullock's ch. f. by Dungannon out of Barbiniola, 7ft. 12lb. also started, but the judge could place only the first four.

Mr. Panton's f. sister to Busy, 8ft. 5lb. — pd  
5 to 2 agst Sparkler, 5 to 2 agst Ld Grosvenor's filly, and 3 to 1 agst Mr. Dutton's colt.

Fifty Pounds for 3 yr old colts and fillies, carrying 8ft. the last mile and a distance of B. C.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot-80's, out of Polyanthus —

D. of Bedford's ch. c. Scanderbeg, —

Sir F. Standish's gr. c. by Crop 3  
Mr. Hammond's br. c. Portland 4

Mr. Golding's bl. f. Black Puffs; D. of Queensberry's gr. c. by Bourdeaux, out of Blast; Ld

Clermont's Sweeper; and the D. of Grafton's Garland, also started, but the judge could place only the first 4.

7 to 2 agst Ld Grosvenor's colt, 5 to 2 agst Scanderbeg, and 4 to 1 agst Sir F. Standish's colt.

Sixty Guineas, for three yr olds, 6ft. 9lb. four yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds 8ft. 8lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged 9ft. D. I.

Mr. Wilson's ch. h. Buzzard, by Woodpecker, 6 yrs old —

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinabar, 4 yrs old —

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Brobdignag, 4 yrs old —

6 to 5 on Buzzard.

Ld Clermont's Peggy, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Chigwell, 4 yrs old 8ft. 2lb. Across the Flat, 50gs.

6 to 5 on Chigwell.

### SATURDAY.

Mr. James Smith's Caroline, by Dungannon, recd 40gs of Mr. Taylor's f. by Drone, dam by Transit, 8ft. each, Two yr old Course, 200gs, h. ft.

## RACING CALENDAR.

## At RDINBURGH.

ON Tuesday, July the 9th, his Majesty's Purse of 100gs for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Gregson's b. c. Archer	—	3 1 1
Mr. Dawson's ch. f. Anne	1 3 3	
Mr. Baird's ch. h. Sans Culotte	—	2 2 2
Mr. Leighton's b. m. Shepherdets, (rider fell)	—	dis
Sans Culotte the favourite.		

On Wednesday the 10th, the Noblemen and Gentlemen's Subscription of 50gs, for all ages.

Mr. Dawson's b. h. Gustavus, by young Morwick	1 1	
Mr. Baird's br. m. Louisa	2 2	
Mr. Gardner's br. h. Rattler	3 3	

On Thursday the 11th, 50gs for Scots bred hunters, carrying 12st.

Mr. Foord's br. g. Nimrod	1 1	
Mr. Muir's b. g. Whirlwind	3 2	
Sir Archibald Hope's br. g. Hercules	—	2 3

On Friday the 12th, the Ladies' Purse of 50gs

Mr. Baird's br. m. Louisa, by Highflyer	—	1 1
Mr. Robertson's Danger	2 dr	

Same day, a Purse of 50gs.

Mr. Gregson's Archer	1 1	
Mr. Hamilton's Penelope	2 2	
Mr. Dawson's Queen of Sheba	—	dis

Same day a purse for the beaten horses.

Mr. Gardner's Rattler	2 1 1	
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VOL. II. No. XI.

Mr. Leighton's Shepherdets	—	1 2 2
Mr. Brownlee's Honest Paddy	—	3 dis

## At NANTWICH, CHESHIRE.

ON Wednesday, July the 10th, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for four yr olds, 7st 12lb five yr olds, 8st 6lb, six yr olds, 8st 12lb, and aged, 9st 2lb, mares and geldings allowed 2lb—3-mile heats. (15 subscribers)

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Abba Thulle, by young Marfke aged	—	6 1 1
Sir R. Brooke's ro. h. Tommy, 5 yrs old	—	3 2 3
Sir J. Leicester's b. h. Mendoza, 5 yrs old	—	4 3 2
Mr. Wardle's b. c. Bacchus, 4 yrs old	—	2 4 4
Lord Donegall's ch. c. Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old	—	5 6 5
Ld Grey's b. c. by young Marfke, 4 yrs old (fell and broke his leg)	—	1 5 dis
7 to 4 agst Abba Thulle, 7 to 4 agst Mendoza, and 4 to 1 agst Ld Grey's colt.	—	

On Thursday the 11th, 50l for 3 yr olds, 7st 4lb, and 4 yr olds, 8st 7lb—2 mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. c. Chariot, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old	—	1 1
Mr. Wardle's Bacchus, 4 yrs old	—	3 2
Mr. White's c. Playfellow, 4 yrs old	—	2 dr
e		Orn.

On Friday the 12th, 50l. for all ages; six yr olds, carrying 8st 10lb, and the winner of a Plate this year, carrying 3lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Smith Barry's b. h.

Bergainot, by Highflyer,

6 yrs old — 1 2 1

Mr. Wardle's b. h. Microscope, six yrs old

3 1 2

Sir R. Cotton's b. h. Laurel,

6 yrs old, — 2 dr

#### At NEWTON, LANCASHIRE.

ON Monday the 15th of July, a Cup, value 60gs, given by Captain Legh, for horses, belonging to Members of the Hunt, rode by gentlemen, 14st 4lb each.—2 mile heats.

Mr. Sedgewick's chefnut horse —

2 1 1

Captain Legh's chefnut gelding —

1 2 2

Same day, a match between two mares belonging to Mr. Sedgewick, and Captain Legh, was won by the latter.

On Tuesday the 16th, 50l. given by Mr. Brooke, for three yr olds, carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7st 6lb. five yr olds, 8st 8lb, six yr olds, 9st and aged, 9st 2lb, the winner of one Plate this year, carrying 3lb of two, 5lb extra.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b. c. Chariot, by Highflyer, 4 yrs old

1 1

Mr. Jewison's ch. c. by Florizel, 4 yrs old

2 2

Mr. Vevers's chefnut gelding —

3 3

#### At HAMILTON, SCOTLAND.

ON Thursday, July the 18th, a purse of 50gs.

Mr. Baird's Sans Culotte, by

Young Mariske — 1 r

Mr. Lee's Honest Paddy — 2 dr

On Friday the 19th, a Purse of 50gs.

Mr. Baird's Louisa, by Highflyer walked over.

#### At CHELMSFORD.

ON Monday, July the 22d, her Majesty's plate of 100gs, for four yr old fillies, carrying 8st 7lb—2 mile heats.

Ld Clermont's b. f. He-

roine, by Phenomenon 3 1 1

Sir F. Poole's b. f. Keren

happuch — 1 2 3

Ld Grosvenor's b. f. Vo-

lanté — 2 3 2

On Tuesday the 23d, 50l. for 4 yr olds, 7st 7lb, five yr olds 8st 7lb, six yr olds, 8st 12lb, and aged 9st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb, the winner of one Plate in 1793, carrying 3lb of two, 6lb extra.—4-mile heats.

Ld Clermont's b. m. Peggy,

by Trumpator, 5 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Smith Barry's b. f.

Maria, 4 yrs old 2 2

Mr. Esdaile's b. f. 4 yrs old 3 dr

Mr. Galwey's b. f. Ann, 4 yrs old (fell) — 4 dif

On Wednesday the 24th, 50l. for four yr olds, that never won a Plate of that value; colts, 8st 7lb. fillies, 8st 4lb—2-mile heats.

Mr. Cauty's gr. c. Brough-

ton, by Drone — 1 1

Mr. Esdaile's b. f. 2 2

Sir J. Dalling's br. c. by

Diomed — 3 3

Mr. Esdaile's filly, and Sir J. Dalling's colt, ran a clear heat for the Stakes, which was won by the latter.

At

## At PRESTON.

ON Tuesday the 23d of July, a Subscription Purse of 100gs; four yr olds, 7ft 2lb five yr olds, 8ft 4lb. fix yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged 8ft. 12lb.—4 mile heats.

Ld A. Hamilton's b. h. Rest-  
less, 5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Clifton's br. h. Abba  
Thulle, aged 2 dr

On Wednesday the 24th, 50l. given by the earl of Derby; for three yr olds, 7ft. 2lb and four yr olds, 8ft. 4lb Fillies allowed 2lb. A winner of one Plate in the present year carrying 3lb. extra of two or more, 5lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's b c Chariot,  
by Highflyer, 4 yrs old 4 3 1 1  
Mr G Crompton's b f.  
Drowfy, 3 yrs old 1 2 2 2  
Ld Derby's b. c. Kidney,  
3 yrs 2 1 4 dr  
Ld A. Hamilton's br f. by  
Rockingham, 3 yrs old 3 5 5  
Sr H Williamfon's b f.  
Treecreeper, 4 yrs old 5 4 3  
Mr. T. Hutchinson's br  
c. Constitution, 4 yrs  
old — 6 1 1

On Thursday the 25th, the Members' Purse of 50l wt for age; four yr olds, carrying 7lb 2lb. five yr olds, 8ft 4lb. fix yr olds, 8ft 10lb and aged, 8ft 12lb Mares and geldings allowed 2lb. A winner of one Plate in the present year carrying 3lb extra of two or more, 5lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's b f  
Skypeeper, by High-  
flyer, 4 yrs old 1 2 1  
Mr. Hutchinson's br. c.  
Constitution, 4 yrs old 3 1 2  
Mr. Clifton's br. h. Abba  
Thulle, aged 2 2 dr

## A LAMBERTON, SCOTLAND.

ON Tuesday, July the 23d, 50l. for three and four yr olds.

Mr. Gregfon's Archer 1 1  
D. of Hamilton's bay filly 2 2

On Wednesday the 24th, 50l. for all ages.

Mr. Baird's b. m. Magdalena,  
5 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Leighton's Shepherdess 2 2

On Thursday the 25th, 50l. for all ages.

Mr. Baird's Sans Culotte walked over.

The Hunters' Stakes of 10gs each.

Mr. Maſon's bay ho ſe 1 1  
Sir H. Williamfon's 2 2

## At DORCHESTER.

ON Tuesday, July the 23d, 50l. for Maiden horses; three yr olds, a feather; four yr olds, 7ft 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb fix yr olds, 8ft 11lb and aged, 9ft Mares and geldings allowed 3lb —4 miles heats.

Mr. Drax Groſvenor's b. m.  
Emma, by Pot80s 1 1  
Mr Houſe's cropt horſe 2 2  
Mr. Major's br. h. White-  
jacket di

At COWBRIDGE, GLAMOR-  
GANSHIRE.

ON Wednesday the 24th of July 50l for horses, bred in Glamorganſhire or Monmouthſhire that never won a Plate of that value; three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds 8ft. 5lb five yr olds, 9ft. fix yr olds, 9ft 4lb. and aged 9ft. 7lb. —2-miles heats

Mr. Morgan's b. h. Sportl-  
man, aged — 1 1  
f Mr.



Mr. Thomas's gr. m. 5 yrs  
old — 3 2  
Mr. Hurst's ch. c. 4 yrs old 2 dr  
Mr. Arrowsmith's b. f. 3 yrs  
old — dif.

On Thursday the 25th, 50l. for three yr olds, 5ft. 7lb. four yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds, 9ft 6 yr olds 9ft 9lb. and aged, 10ft. the winner of a Plate before the 1st of March last, carrying 5lb. extra. and the winner of one since that time, 7lb. extra. — 4-mile heats.

Mr. Coghlan's b. h. Part.  
ridge, by Young Marke,  
6 yrs old — 1 1  
Mr. Wrixon's ch. h. Trinket,  
aged — 2 2  
Mr. Willis's b. h. Evergreen dif.

On Friday the 26th, Lady Mackworth's b. m. beat Mrs. Hurst's b. h. a match for 50gs, one heat.

#### At TETBURY.

ON Thursday July the 25th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds, 8ft 12lb. and aged, 9ft Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of a Plate this year carrying 3lb extra. — 4-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's ch. f. Brandy  
Nan, by King Fergus, 4  
yrs old — 1 1  
Mr. Sach's b. m. Delta, 5 yrs  
old — 2 2  
Mr. Bänd's b. m. Orange-  
Squeezer, five yrs old 3 dif

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. 8lb and fillies, 8ft — two miles. (7 Subscriber.)

Mr. Ladbroke's c. Snipe, by  
Woodpecker 1  
My Lyne's b. f. by Burring-  
den, out of Milliner 2

Ld Courtenay's c. Slim, by  
Highflyer — 3

On Friday the 26th, 5 l. for 3 yr olds, 7ft. and  $\frac{1}{4}$  yr olds, 8ft. 7lb The winner of one Plate this year carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra. Fillies and geldings allowed 3lb. — 2-mile heats.

Mr. Jones's Brandy Nan,  
4 yrs old 3 1 1  
Mr. E Dilly's ch. c. by Hy-  
der Ally, 4 yrs old 1 3 3  
Mr. Sheppard's b. c. by  
Rockingham, 3 y s old 2 2 2  
Mr. Frogley's bl. f. Puffs,  
3 yrs old dif.

Same day, a Sweepstakes of 5gs. each, for hunters, the property of the Subscribers, 12ft. — 4 miles. (15 Subscribers.)

Mr. Chichester's Landscape,  
by Prospect, dam by Squir-  
rel — 1  
Mr. Lade's gr. h. by Cardinal  
Puff — 2

#### At BRIGHTHELMSTONE.

ON Friday, July the 26th, the first year of the Prince's Stakes of 50gs each. h ft. for three yr olds, that did not start for the Prince's Stakes at Newmarket; colts, 8ft 3lb. fillies, 8ft. 3lb. — the last mile. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. O'Hara's c. Cymbeline,  
by Anvil — 1  
Sir C. Bunbury's f. by Dio-  
med, out of Giants 2  
2 and 3 to 1 on Cymbeline.

Fifty Pounds, for all ages; — 4 mile heats. The winner to be fold for 150gs if demanded, &c.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Cardock,  
by Jupiter, aged, 9ft. 1 1  
Sir

Sir C. Bunbury's Amelia, 5  
yrs old, 8ft. 4lb. 2 2  
Even betting.

On Saturday the 27th, the second  
and last year of the Orleans Stakes  
of 50 gs each, 40gs ft. for two yr  
old colts, 8ft and fillies, 7ft. 12lb.  
Two yr old Course. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's f. by Wood-  
pecker, out of Isabella,  
walked over

Fifty Pounds, for all ages.—  
heats, the New Course.

Ld Egremont's gr h. Grey  
Trentham, by Trentham,  
5 yrs old, 9ft 10lb. 1 1

Mr. O'Hara's b c. Cymbe-  
line, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 9lb. 2 dr  
5 to 2 on Cymbeline.

On Monday the 29th. the  
third and last year of a Subscrip-  
tion Purse of 80gs, for horses,  
the property of Subscribers. The  
winner to be sold for 300gs, if  
demanded, &c.

Sir C. Bunbury's b m. Ame-  
lia, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old,  
8ft. 8lb. — 1

Mr Wyndham's br. g. Wo-  
burn, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 11lb. 2

A Handicap Plate of 50l.—  
heats, the New Course.

Sir J. Lade's Serpent, by  
Eclipse, aged, 8ft 12lb. 1 1

Mr. Law's br. h Oatrich,  
6 yrs old, 8ft 8lb. 3 2

Sir F. Poole's b. h. Punch,  
5 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. 2 3

6 and 7 to 4 on Serpent.

On Tuesday the 30th, 50l. for  
three yr olds,—heats, the New  
Course.

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by  
Mercury, 8ft. 2lb. 1 1

Mr. Law's tr c Coal-mer-  
chant, 8ft. 2lb. 3 2

Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Gian-  
tefs, 7ft. 12lb. 2 dr.  
6 to 4 on Ld Egremont.

At KNUTSFORD.

ON Tuesday, July the 30th, 50l.  
for three yr olds, 6ft. 11lb.  
and four yr olds, 8ft. A winner  
of one Plate this year carrying  
3lb. and of two or more, 5lb. ex-  
tra. Fillies and geldings allowed  
2lb.—2-miles heats.

Mr. G. Crompton's br. f.  
Skypeeper, by Highflyer,  
4 yrs old 4 1 1

Mr. Mainwaring's ch c. by  
Boudrow, 4 yrs old 1 4 2

Mr. Jewison's ch. c. Tar-  
tar, 4 yrs old 2 2 dr

Mr. Broome's gr f. Mayfly,  
4 yrs old 3 3 dis

Before starting, even betting no-  
body named the winner; after  
the first heat, Mr. Mainwaring's  
colt the favourite; after the se-  
cond heat, 2 to 1 on Skypeeper.

On Wednesday the 31st, 50l.  
for horses that never won that  
value (Matches excepted;) four  
yr olds, 7ft 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft.  
six yr olds, 8ft 7lb. and aged, 8ft.  
12lb. Mares allowed 3lb. 4-mile  
heats.

Mr Lord's br. f Mulespin-  
ner, by Guildford, 4 yrs  
old — 1 1

Mr Maffey's br. c. Equi-  
poise, 4 yrs old 5 2

Mr. Collins's br c. Playfel-  
low, 4 yrs old — 2 3

Mr. Brooke's b. c. Match-  
less, 4 yrs old — 3 4

Mr. Baker's gr. h. Viper,  
5 yrs (fell) — 4 dis

Mr. Richardson's ch. f.  
Temperance, 4 yrs old dis

Mul spinner the favourite; and  
after the heat, 2 to 1 she won.

f 2 Same

Same day, a Sweepstakes of 100s each, for three yr olds, carrying a feather; four yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb.—3-mile heats. (18 subscribers.)

Mr. Lowther's ch. c. Minimus, by Dungannon, 3 yrs old — 2 3 1 1

Mr Clifton's br. h. Citizen aged — 4 1 2 2

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Regulus, 5 yrs old 1 4 3 dr

Ld Donegal's br. m. Gilliflower, 6 yrs old 3 2 dr

On Thursday the 1st of August, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft 7lb five yr olds, 8ft. 3 lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 9ft. A winner of one Plate this year carrying 3lb and of two or more 5lb extra. except four yr olds, and they carried 3lb only extra. for one or more Plates. Mares allowed 3lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. G. Compton's ch. c. Adonis, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old — 1 1

Sir R. Brooke's ro. h. Tommy, 5 yrs — 2 2  
6 to 4 on Adonis; and after the heat, three to 1 he won.

#### At HUNTINGDON.

ON Tuesday, July the 30th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and five yr olds, 9ft. 3lb. Mares allowed 3lb. The winner of a Plate or Sweepstakes, in the year 1793, carrying 4lb. extra. of two, 6lb.—2 mile heats.

Sir F Standish's b. c. by Diomed, 3 yrs old 6 1 1

Ld Clermont's b. f. Heroine, 4 yrs old 1 5 4

Mr Nottage's b. c. by Glancer, 4 yrs old 7 2 3

Mr Ladbroke's ch. c. Neapolitan, 3 yrs old 9 3 2

Mr. Prince's b. c. Moses, 4 yrs old — 5 4 dr

D. of Queeniberry's gr. c. 3 yrs old — 8 6 dr

D. of Grafton's ch f. Garland, 3 yrs — 2 dr

Mr. Vernon s b f 3 yrs old — 3 dr

Mr. Girdler's br. h. Balsam, 5 yrs — 4 dr

On Wednesday the 31st, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 5lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 3lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged 9ft Mares allowed 3lb. Winners of a Plate or Sweepstakes, in the year 1793, carrying 4lb extra, of two, 6lb.—4-mile heats.

D. of Grafton's b m. Prunella, by Highflyer, 5 yrs old — 1 1

D of Queensberry's ch. h. Bufler, aged — 2 2

Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. Pillbox, 4 yrs old 3 3

On Thursday, August the 1st, 50l. for four yr olds, 6ft. 12lb. five yr olds, 7ft 12lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and aged, 8ft. 8lb Mares allowed 3lb. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. 1-mile heats

Ld Clermont's br. h. by Esperlykes, 6 yrs old 1 1

Sir F Standish's b. f. Fairy, 4 yrs old — 2 2

Mr. T. Robson's br. h. Young Highflyer, 5 yrs old 3 3

#### At BLANDFORD.

ON Tuesday, July the 30th, 50l. for horses, that had not won a Plate of that value, since March, 1792; four yr olds, 8ft. 2lb five yr olds 9ft. six yr olds 9ft. 6lb and aged, 9ft. 10lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr.

Mr. Chichester's b. h. Dorchester, by Highflyer, aged — 2 1 1

Ld Courtenay's, b. h. Colchis, 5 yrs old 1 2 2

Mr. Snow's b. g. Tarra-ranga, aged — 3 dr

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 100s each, 12ft.—three miles. 6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Curteis's b. g. Experiment, by Damper walked over

Fifty Pounds for 4 yr old colts, 8ft. 4lb and fillies, 8ft. 1lb. The winner of a plate this year, carrying 3lb extra—2-mile heats.

Mr. Dilly's ch. c. Valiant, by Fortitude, — 1 1

Mr. Croke's b. c. by King Fergus — 2 2

Mr. Snell's b. c. Loyalty 3 3

On Wednesday the 31st, a Sweepstakes of 100s each, for four yr olds, 7ft. 12lb. five yr olds 8ft. 10lb six yr olds, 9ft. 2lb and aged, 9ft. 5lb—four miles. (5 Subscribers)

Major Brereton's ch. h. Ottery (late Tamerlin) by Young Marske, aged 1

Ld Courtenay's b. h. Colchis, 5 yrs old — 2

Ld Belfast's Hawk, 6 yrs old 3

Fifty Pounds for all ages.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's b. m. Thalia, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 3lb. — 1 1

Mr. Brereton's Ottery, aged, 9ft 6lb. — 2 2

Mr. Serle's Degville, 5 yrs old, 9ft. 1lb. — 3 3

At LEWES.

ON Thursday, August the 1st, the second year of a Sweepstakes of 250s each, for hunters,

rode by gentlemen.—four miles. (3 Subscribers.)

Mr. Northey's b. g. by Garrick, out of Michael's dam walked over

The last year of a Sweepstakes of 100s each, for three yr old colts, 8ft 2lb. and fillies, 8ft. The winner of the Derby Stakes carrying 7lb. extra—the last mile and half (9 Subscribers)

Sir F. Poole's b. c. Waxy, by Pot8os, (7lb. extra) 1

Ld Egremont's ch. c. by Mercury — 2

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. by Pot8os, out of Polyanthus 3

6 and 7 to 4 on Waxy.

The last year of a Sweepstakes of 250s each, for four yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb and fillies, 8ft. 4lb.—four miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinna-bar, by Mercury 1

Mr. Durand's b. c. Whiskey 2

6 to 4 on Cinnabar.

Ld Tyrconnell's bl f Gypsy, by Trumpator, beat Mr. Bowes's b. m. Miss Pratt, 7ft 6lb each, the last half mile, for 1000s.

His Majesty's Plate of 1000s, for six yr olds, 12ft.—4-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. m. Kezia, by Satellite, 5 yrs old 4 1 1

Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Amelia, 5 yrs old 1 3 4

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Clifden 2 2 3

Mr. Rutter's b. h. Ostrich 3 4 2

Even betting on Clifden, and after the first heat, 6 to 4 on the field; after the second heat, 5 to 4 on Kezia.

The D. of Richmond's Plate of 50l. for horses bred in Sussex, was walked over for, by

Ld Egremont's ch. c. Cinnabar, by Mercury.

FRIDAY.



## FRIDAY.

The County Plate of 50l. for all ages; heats, two miles and a half.

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Serpent, by Eclipse, aged, 9st. — 3 3 1 1

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. h. Gunpowder, aged, 8st. 7lb. — 2 1 2 2

Ld. Tyrconnell's bl. f. Gypsey, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — 1 2 3 dr

5 to 4 on Gunpowder, and after the first heat, the same.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, two miles and a half.

Sir F. Poole's br. h. Mentor, by Justice, aged, 8st. 2 1 1

Ld. Strathmore's Pipator, aged, 8st. 5lb. — 1 2 dr

7 to 4 on Mentor, and after the first heat, even betting.

## SATURDAY.

The second year of a Subscription of 10s each, for four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 9st. and aged, 9st. 3lb. four miles. (4 Subscribers)

Ld. Egremont's ch. c. Cinna- bar, 4 yrs old 0 1

M. O'Kelly's b. h. Cardock, aged 0 2

3 and 4 to 1 on Cinna- bar; after the dead heat, the same.

Sweepstakes of 25gs each, for hunters, rode by gentlemen, heats, the New Course. (4 Subscribers.)

Mr. Northey's b. g by Garrick, 5 years old walked over

The Ladies' Plate, value 60gs four miles.

Sir F. Poole's Mentor, aged 8st. 11lb. — 1

Ld. Egremont's Cinna- bar, 4 yrs. 7st 7lb. — 2

Even betting, and 5 to 4 on Men- tor.

Fifty Pounds free for any horse, with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 25 gs, if demanded, &c. aged horses carried 8st. 9lb.—heats, two miles and a half

Ld. Strathmore's b. h. Pi- pator, by Imperator, aged — 3 1 1

Sir J. Lade's b. h. Ser- pent, aged — 1 2 2

Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Car- dock, aged — 2 3 3

5 to 4 on Serpent, 3 to 1 agd Pi- pator; after the first heat, 2 to 1 on the field

Mr. Bowes's Clifden, by Al- fred, 12st. 4lb. beat Mr. O'Kel- ly's br g. 12st. 5lb. rode by the owners, the New Course, for 100gs.

5 to 4 on Clifden.

## At NOTTINGHAM.

ON Tuesday the 6th of August, His Majesty's Purse of 100gs for any horse, mare, &c. not more than six yrs old, carrying 12st—4 mile heats

Col. Radcliffe's ch. c. Plow- boy, by young Morwick 1 1

Mr. Wilson's ch. h. Buz- zard — 2 dr

High odds on Buzzard.

Same day, 50l. for four yr olds; colts carrying 8st. 7lb fillies, 8st. 4lb—2-mile heats The winner of one Plate this yea, carrying 3lb extra, of two, 5lb. and of more, 7lb.

Mr. Wilson's ch. c. Chigwell, by Portos, (2 Plates) 1 1

Ld. Donegall's ch. c. Joe Andrews — 3 2

Mr. Crompton's b. f. Sky- peeper (2 Plates) 2 3

On

On Wednesday the 7th, a Subscription Sweepstakes of 100s each, for three yr olds; colts 8ft. 2lb. and fillies 8ft—one mile heats. To this Subscription was added 50l—10l. of which was given to the winner, 30l to the owner of the second horse, and 10l. to the third.

Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Monkey, by Diomed — 1 1  
Sir F. Standish's b. c. by Diomed — 4 2  
Mr Vernon's b c Terror 2 3  
Mr. Crompton's b. f. Drowsy 3 4  
Monkey the favourite; and six and 7 to 4 agt Sir F. Standish's colt.

Same day, a Hunter's Sweepstakes of 100s each, carrying 12ft. four miles. (19 Subscribers.)

Mr. Lumley Savile's br. m. Attraction, by Magnet 1  
Mr. Lockley's br. g. Baronet 2  
Ld Belfast's br. m. by Merry Batchelor — 3  
Mr. Bettison's b. h. by Eagle, 6 yrs old — 4  
Mr. Goodison's br. g. by Highflyer — 5  
Mr Wyndham's gr. m. out of Tiffany — 6  
Mr. Glossop's b. g. Moral, by Euryalus — 7  
Mr. Cooper's b. g. by Carbuncle — 8  
Mr. Pearson's ch. g. Cripple

broke down  
Mr. Crompton's b. g. by Carbuncle, and Mr. Keyworth's gr. g. Greyling, started merely to qualify for the next year's Subscription, being both lame.

On Thursday the 8th, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Ld Donegall's b. m. Gilliflower, by Highflyer, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb. 3 1 1  
Mr. Smith Barry's b. h. Bergamot, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 13lb. — 2 3 2

Mr. Crompton's ch. c. Adonis, 4 yrs old, 7ft 6lb — 1 2 dr  
Even betting on Adonis agt the field.

At WORCESTER.

ON Tuesday, August the 6th, a Sweepstakes of 50s each, for horses that never won before the first of March, 1793; four yr olds, carrying 7ft. 6lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. and aged, 9ft. 2lb. Mares allowed 3lb —2 mile heats.

Mr. Ram's gr. f. by Bourdeaux, 4 yrs old 1 1  
Mr. Ram's br. h. Spaniard, 5 yrs old — 3 2  
Mr. Snell's br. m. Helen, aged 2 3  
Fifty Pounds, for horses that never won or recd. st before the 1st of June.—4 mile heats.

Ld Donegall's ch. c. Weasel, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 7lb. — 1 1  
Mr. Ram's Spaniard, 5 yrs 8ft 2lb — 4 2  
Mr. Murk's ch. c. Young Eclipse, by Joe Andrews, 4 yrs old 7ft. 7lb. 2 3  
Mr. Benton's br. f. Mrs. Wrighten, by Lexicon, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 4lb. 3 dr  
Mr. Fleetwood's b f Rarity, by King Fergus, 4 yrs old, 7ft 4lb. 5 dr

A clear heat for the Stakes, between Spaniard and Young Eclipse—won by the latter.

On Wednesday the 7th, the Hunters' Plate was not run for, for want of horses.

On Thursday the 8th, 50l. for all ages —, mile heats.

Mr. Benton's b c. Triumvirate, by Mark Anthony, 4 yrs old, 7ft. 3 1 1  
Mr.

Mr. Jones's Brandy Nan, 4  
yrs old, 7ft. 2lb. 1 3 2  
Ld Stamford's Skylark, 5  
yrs old, 8ft — 2 2 3

### At SALISBURY.

ON Wednesday, August the 7th,  
the King's Plate of 100g<sup>s</sup>, for  
six yr olds, 12ft.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Annesley's ch. h. No  
Pretender, by Pretender 3 1 1  
Ld Sackville's br. h. Æa-  
cus — 1 2 2

Mr. Lade's ch. h. Carrots 2 dr  
Æacus the favourite.

Same day, Sweepstakes of 20g<sup>s</sup>  
each, for hunters, carrying 12ft.  
rode by gentlemen.—four miles.  
(7 Subscribers)

Mr. Weeks's ro. h. Giant, by  
Flaccus — 1  
Mr. Penruddock's b. h. Sno-  
rum — 2

Mr. Chichester's Landscape re-  
ceived 60g<sup>s</sup> to withdraw.

On Thursday the 8th, the City  
Bowl, free for any horse, carry-  
ing 10ft.—4 mile heats.

Mr. Chichester's b. h. Dor-  
chester, by Highflyer 1 1  
Mr. Richardson's b. h.  
Heathcropper, 2 2

Same day, 50l. for four yr olds,  
7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb. six  
yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 4lb.  
Winners of one Plate this year,  
carrying 3lb. extra, of two 5lb.—  
4 mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's b. m.  
Thalia, by Highflyer, 6  
yrs old — 2 1 1

Mr. Lade's gr. h. Panta-  
loon, aged — 1 3 3

Mr. Parker's b. h. Ensign,  
5 yrs old — 3 2 2

On Friday the 9th, a Maiden  
Plate of 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft.  
4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. six yr olds,  
8ft. 10l. and aged, 5ft. 3lb.—4-  
mile heats.

Mr. Parker's br. c. Crabb, by  
Highflyer, 4 yrs old 1 1  
Ld Sackville's b. h. Pelter,  
5 yrs old — 2 2  
Mr. Lade's gr. h. Cardinal dif



## RACING CALENDAR.

## At LAMBOURN.

ON Tuesday the 13th of August, 50l. given by Lord Craven—4 mile heats.

Mr. Richardson's b. m.  
Thalia, by Highflyer, 6  
yrs old, 9st. 11lb. 2 1 1  
Ld Strathmore's b. h. Pi-  
pator, aged, 9st. 3lb. 1 2 2

Same day, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for 3 yr old colts, 8st. 2lb and fillies, 8st—the last mile and a half of the Course. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Dundas's b. f. by Trumpator,  
dam by Justice walked over

On Wednesday the 14th, 50l.  
for three and four yr olds.—2-mile  
heats.

Mr. Turnor's ch. c. Hamlet,  
by Garrick, 4 yrs old, 8st.  
6lb. — 1 1

Mr. Dilly's ch. c. Valiant, 4  
yrs old, 8st. 6lb 3 2

Ld Tyrconnell's bl. f. Gyp-  
sey, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb 2 dr

The Lambourn Cup, a Subscrip-  
tion of 10gs each, for all ages, car-  
rying Oxford Cup weights.—four  
miles. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Watson's Mentor, by Jus-  
tice, aged — 1

Mr. Dundas's Pencil, 6 yrs old, 2

Mr. Johnstone's b. h. Hazard,  
beat Mr. Hallett's b. m. Miss  
Knight, 10st. each, two miles,  
for 100gs.

Mr. Turnor's ch. f. by Bour-  
deaux, out of Hamlet's dam, beat  
VOL. II.

Mr. Dundas's f. by Trumpator,  
dam by Justice, 8st. each, the last  
mile, for 50gs.

## At DERBY.

ON Tuesday the 13th of August,  
50l. given by the Duke of De-  
vonshire, for colts, &c. that never  
won a Plate of greater value; three  
yr olds, 7st 4lb and four yr olds,  
8st. 8lb. The winner of one fifty  
this year, carrying 2lb and of more,  
4lb extra.—2 mile heats.

Sir J. Leicester's ch. f. Rose,  
by Saltram, 4 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Richardson's ch. f. by  
King Fergus — 2 2

Mr. Addey's ch. c. Misenus,  
3 yrs old — 4 3

Ld Donegall's bay filly 3 4

Mr. Vernon's b. c. Terror,  
3 yrs old (fell the second  
heat — 5 5

Mr. Meynell's b. f. Prim-  
rose — 6 dr

Sir H. Harpur's br. c. by his  
Son of Herod, (ran out of  
the Course) dif

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, for  
horses that had regularly hunted  
the preceding season, carrying  
12st—four miles. (18 Subscri-  
bers.)

Mr. Wentworth's b. h. by  
Highflyer, out of Colum-  
bus's dam, 5 yrs old 1

Ld Belfast's b. g. Forester, by  
Mambrino — 2

g Mr.



Mr. Glossop's b. g. by Euryalus, 6 yrs old — 3

On Wednesday the 14th, 50l. for horses that never won above 50gs at one time, (Matches and Sweepstakes excepted :) three yr olds, 6ft. four yr olds, 7ft. 3lb. five yr olds 8ft 3lb. six yr olds, 8ft. 9lb. and aged, 9ft. The winner of one fifty this year. carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb and of more, 7lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Wentworth's b. h. Grenadier, by High-flyer, 5 yrs old 1 2 1

Mr. Archer's ch. g. Auctioneer, 5 yrs old 2 1 3

Mr. Smith Barry's Bergamotte, six yrs old 4 3 2

Mr. L. Saville's ch. c. Squirrel, four yrs old 3 4 4

Mr. Meynell's b. f. Primrose dif

#### At HEREFORD.

ON Wednesday the 14th of August, 50l. for all ages.—4-mile heats.

Ld Oxford's ch. h. Spear, by Javelin, aged, 9ft. 3lb. 1 1

Mr. Colby's ch. h. Adventurer, 6 yrs old, 9ft 1lb. 2 2

Mr. Handy's b. g. Trifle, 6 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb. 3 3

On Thursday the 15th, 50l. for horses bred in the county.—four miles.

Ld Oxford's b. h. Sailor, 12ft. — 2 1 1

Mr. Scudamore's f. Rarity, 11ft 9lb. — 1 2 2

The 50l. Plate for three and four yr olds, was not run for, for want of horses.

On Friday the 16th, 50l. for four yr olds, 7ft. 3lb five yr olds, 8ft 5lb 6 yr olds, 8ft. 11lb. and aged, 9ft. The winner of a

fifty this year, carrying 3lb. extra of two fifties, 5lb —4-mile heats

Ld Oxford's Spear, aged 1 1

Mr. Parry's ch. h. Adventurer, 6 yrs old 2 2

Mr. Scudamore's f. Rarity, 4 yrs old — 3 3

#### At YORK.

ON Saturday, August the 17th, Mr. Wilson's Creeper, by Tandem, 9ft. recd ft from Mr. Garforth's Rotalind, 8ft. 5lb. four miles, 500gs, 300 ft.

On Monday the 19th, his Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for six yr olds, carrying 12ft. four miles.

Mr. Welburne's ch. h. Comet, by Phænomenon, 5 yrs old 1

Mr. Radcliffe's ch. h. Ploughboy — 2

4 to 1 on Comet.

The first year of the renewed Subscription of 25gs each, for horses, the property of the Subscribers, six months before running; four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb five yr olds, 8ft 5lb six yr olds, 8ft 12lb. and aged, 9ft. fillies allowed 4lb. four miles. (8 Subscribers)

Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Hubby, by Phænomenon, 5 yrs old — 1

Mr. Wilson's b. h. Creeper, aged — 2

Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Catharine, 4 yrs old — 3

Even betting, Hubby agst the field, and 6 to 4 agst Creeper.

The Produce Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for four yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb. and fillies 8ft. 5lb. four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, by Pot80's — 1

Mr.

Mr. Wentworth's ch. c Ormond — 2  
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cynthiaus — 3  
Mr. Peirfe's b. c. by Young Marke, out of Tuberoſe 4  
5 to 4 agſt Ormond, 7 to 4 agſt Cayenne.

Sweepſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for 4 yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb. and fillies, 8ft. 4lb. four miles. (14 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Wentworth's Ormond, by King Fergus 1  
Sir W. Aſton's c. Omnium Gatherum, by Pretender 2  
Ms. Fenwick's b. c. by King Fergus, dam by Snap 3  
6 to 4 on Ormond

Sweepſtakes of 50gs each, 8ft. 5lb two miles.

Sir C. Turnor's br. c. Tantarara, by King Fergus 1  
Mr. Lowther's b. c. Griffin, by Dungannon 2  
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Warrior, by Drone 3  
Even betting on Tantarara agſt the field.

## TUESDAY.

Fifty Pounds, Give and take, with the late Mr. Perram's 3ol. added.—4 mile heats.

Sir H. Williamſon's b. f. Tree creeper, by Woodpecker, 4 yrs old, 14 hds.  $\frac{1}{4}$  in. 6ft. 8lb. 12 oz 1 1  
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Flora, 4 yrs old, 14 hds  $1\frac{5}{8}$  in. 7ft. 4lb 6 oz. 3 2  
Mr. Jewiſon's ch. c. Tartar, 4 yrs old, 14 hds 1 in. 7ft. 2 dr  
6 to 4 agſt Tartar, and 5 to 2 agſt Tree-creeper.

Sweepſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, 8ft. 2lb. and fillies, 8ft. two miles. (8 Subſcribers.)

Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Planet, by Dungannon, out of Stargazer — o 1  
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Laurel, out of Moorpout o 2  
Mr. Peirfe's b. f. by Young Marke, out of Tuberoſe 3  
Mr. Waſſell's ch. c. by King Fergus out of Snowdrop 4  
11 to 8 agſt Mr. Pierfe's f. and 4 to 1 agſt Planet; after the dead heat, Ld A. Hamilton's c. the favourite.

Sweepſtakes of 100gs each, h. ft. for three yr old fillies, carrying 8ft. 3lb. t oſe out of mare's whole produce had not ſtarted before the time of naming, allowed 3lb. two miles. (8 Subſcribers.)

Mr. Dealtry's b. f. Horner, by Drone, out of Manilla 1  
Mr. Fenwick's b. f. by King Fergus out of Camilla 2  
Mr. Dawton's gr. f. by Highflyer, dam by Garrick, out or Monimia, (allowed 3lb) 3  
Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. by King Fergus, dam by Highflyer, out of Madcap, (allowed 3lb. — 4  
5 to 2 on Horner agſt the field.

## WEDNESDAY.

Fifty Pounds given by the City, added to a Subscription Purſe, amounting together to 295l. for five yr olds, carrying 8ft. 7lb. four miles.

Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Huby, by Phænomenon 1  
Mr. Hutchinson's br. h. Overton — 2  
Ld A. Hamilton's b. h. Reſtleſs — — 3  
Sir J. Webb's br. h. Storm 4  
5 to 4 agſt Overton, 5 to 2 agſt Reſtleſs, and 7 to 2 agſt Huby.—N.B. They ran it in 7 minutes 30  $\frac{1}{2}$  ſeconds.

Mr.

Mr. Clifton's c. by Tommy, dam by Alfred, beat Mr. Wharton's c. by Drone, dam by Alfred, 8ft. each, two miles, for 50gs.

6 to 4 on Mr. Wharton.

#### THURSDAY.

Fifty Pounds given by the City, added to the Subscription Purse, value together 295l for six yr olds, 8ft. 10lb. and aged, 9ft. four miles.

Mr. Robertson's br. Tickle Toby, by Alfred, aged	1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. h. Hubby, 5 yrs old	2
Ld A. Hamilton's Restless, 5 yrs old	3
Mr. Hutchinson's Overton, 5 yrs old	4
Mr. Baker's Cavendish, aged	5
2 to 1 agst Tickle Toby, 12 to 5 agst Hubby, and 4 to 1 agst Overton.	

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, h. ft. for three yr old colts, 8ft 2lb and fillies, 8ft. the last mile and half. (11 Subscribers)

Mr. Dodsworth's b f. by Budrow, out of Abba Thulle's dam	1
Mr. Dawson's ch. c. by Garrick, out of Monimia	2
5 to 1 on the filly.	

Mr. Wilson's Creeper, 8ft. 7lb. recd 153gs from Sir C. Turner's Weathercock, 8ft. 3lb. four miles, 200gs.

#### FRIDAY.

Fifty Pounds, given by the City, added to a Subscription Purse of 245l. for 4 yr old colts, 8ft. 7lb. fillies, 8ft. 4lb. four miles.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cayenne, by Pot80's	1
--	---

Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Ormond	2
Sir J. Webb's b. f. sister to Storm	3
Col Radcliffe's ch. c. by King Fergus	4
Mr. Garforth's ch. f. Flora	5
Ld A. Hamilton's b. c. by Phlegon	6
7 to 4 on Cayenne.	

#### SATURDAY.

The Ladies' Plate for three and four year olds, two miles.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Cynthia, by Pot80's, out of Latona, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.	1
Mr. Peirse's b. c. out of Tuberosa, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 5lb.	2
Sir C. Turner's Tantarara, 3 yrs old, 7ft. 11lb.	3
Mr. Garforth's Catherine, 4 yrs old, 8ft. 11lb.	4
6 to 4 on the field agst Cynthia.	

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, for three yr old colts, 8ft. and fillies, 7ft. 11lb. the last mile and three quarters.

Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Planet, by Dungannon	1
Mr. Wentworth's ch. c. Foreigner, by Diomed	2
Mr. Dawson's ch. c. by Garrick, out of Monimia	3
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. f. Minstrel	4
2 to 1 on Planet.	

Mr. Wilson's Creeper, 8ft. 7lb. recd 338½gs from Sir C. Turner's Weathercock, 8ft. four miles, 500gs.

#### At CANTERBURY.

ON Tuesday, August the 20th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for three yr olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 4lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 11lb. and aged

aged, 9ft. 2lb —Mares allowed 3lb.  
two miles. (10 Subscribers)

Mr. Baldock's br. c. Hop-  
planter, by Volunteer, 4  
yrs old — 1

Ld Le Despencer's br. h.  
Mount Pleasant, aged 2

Mr F. Honeywood's ch. h.  
Farmer, aged — 3

Mr. Hatton's br. h. Wafer, 5  
yrs old — 4

The Kentish Hunter's Stakes  
of 50s each, wt. 12ft.—4 mile  
heats. (21 Subscribers.)

Sir J. Honeywood's b. g.  
Grafshopper, by Impera-  
tor — 1 1

Mr. Brockman's ch. m. 6  
yrs old — 3 2

Mr. J. Brydges's ch. g. Lit-  
tle Benjamin — 4 3

Mr. Watton's roan g Black  
Cap, 6 yrs — 2 dif

Sir E. Knatchbull's br. g.  
Cannon, 5 yrs old dif

A Sweepstakes of 15gs each for  
three yr olds, 5ft. 5lb. four yr  
olds, 7ft 9lb. five year olds, 8ft 7lb.  
fix yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft 5lb.  
Mares allowed 3lb.—The owner  
of the second horse recd back his  
Stake. Four miles. (13 Sub-  
scribers.)

Mr. Baldock's br. c. Hop-  
planter, 4 yrs old 1

Sir E. Knatchbull's b. c. 3  
yrs old — 2

On Wednesday the 21st, the  
King's Plate of 100gs. for four yr  
olds, 10ft. 12lb. five yr olds, 11ft.  
6lb. 6 yr olds, 12ft The winner  
of one or more King's Plates in the  
year to carry 3lb. extra.—4-mile  
heats.

Sir F. Poole's m. Kezia, by  
Satellite, 5 yrs old 1 1

Mr Baldock's br. h. Hop-  
planter, 4 yrs — 2 dr

A Maiden Plate of 50lb. given  
by the County Members, for three  
yr olds, 6ft four yr olds, 8ft. five  
yr olds, 8ft. 12lb. fix yr olds, 9ft.  
5lb. and aged, 9ft. 7lb. Mares  
allowed 2lb. four mile heats.

Mr. Lawes's br. c Coal-  
merchant, 3 yrs old 1 1

Mr. Baldock's ch. c. Hope-  
ful, 3 yrs old 2 2

Mr Hampton's gr. f. fillet to  
Farmer, 4 yrs old 3 3

On Thursday the 22d, the  
City Plate of 50l. for three yr  
olds, 6ft. 12lb. and four year olds,  
8ft. 7lb. Mares allowed 2lb and  
a winner of a match this year,  
carrying 2lb. and of Plate or  
Sweepstakes, 4lb. extra.—4-mile  
heats.

Mr. Baldock's br. c Hop-  
planter, by Volunteer, 4  
4 yrs old — 3 1 1

Sir J Honeywood's b. c. Ga-  
briel, 3 yrs old 1 2 2

Mr. Lawes's br. c. Coal-  
merchant, 3 yrs old 2 3 dr

Sir E. Knatchbull's b. c.  
Hammer, 4 yrs old 4 4 dr

On Friday the 23d, the County  
Plate of 50l for three year olds, 5ft.  
four year olds, 7ft. 7lb five yr olds,  
8ft 7lb. fix yr olds, 9ft. and aged,  
6ft. 3lb. Mares allowed 2lb. A  
winner of one Plate or Sweepstakes  
this year, carrying 2lb. of two, 4lb.  
and of three, 6lb. extra—4-mile  
heats.

Sir J. Honeywood's ch. f.  
Little Pickle, by Diomed,  
3 yrs old — 1 1

Mr Rider's b. h. Pallas,  
(late Baronet) aged 2 2

Mr. Baldock's ch c. Hope-  
ful, 3 years old — 3 dif

The Kentish Hunters' Stakes  
of 100s each, rode by gentlemen,  
wt. 12ft. 7lb.—The owner of  
the



the second horse entitled to his stake ;—2 mile heats. (16 Subscribers)

Mr. J. Brydges's ch g.	
Little Benjamin, by Car-	
huncle	2 1 1
Sir J. Honeywood's bl. g.	
Grafshopper	1 2 2
Mr. E. Brydges's ro. g.	
Hector	3 6 3
Mr Brookman's ch. m. 6	
ysr old	4 3 5
Capt. Montrefor's ch. g.	
Ferdinando	5 5 4
Mr, Dalton's b. h. Yorick	6 4 6
Mr. S. Sawbridge's bl. h.	
(ran out of the Course)	dif

#### At OXFORD.

ON Tuesday, August the 20th, the Subscription cup of 100gs value, and 70gs in specie ; four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 4lb. —four miles.

Ld Sackville's b. h. Spider,	
by Highflyer, 5 yrs old	1
Mr. Clifton's Citizen, aged	2
Mr. Turnor's Hamlet, 4 yrs old,	
broke down	
Mr. Leefon's Buffer, aged, also	
started, but did not come in	

The Town Plate of 50l. for five, six yr old, and aged horses.—4-mile heats.

Lord Sackville's Æacus, by	
Justice, 6 yrs old, 9ft. 5lb.	1 1
Mr. Parker's Ensign, 5 yrs	
old, 8ft. 4lb.	2 2
Mr. Chichester's Dorches-	
ter, aged, 9ft. 7lb.	3 dr
Mr. Peake's ch. m. Chance,	
aged, 9ft. 7lb.	dif

On Wednesday the 21st. 50l for four year old colts, 8ft. 7lb and fillies 2ft. 4lb. The winner of one Plate since the 1st of January, carrying 3lb. extra, and of two, 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Parker's Crab, by High-flyer

Mr. Sharman's Triumvener	3 2
Mr. Annesley's Master of	
Arts	2 3

On Thursday the 22d, 50l. given by his Grace the Duke of Marlborough, for four yr olds, 7ft. 7lb. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb. six yr olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft. 4lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Clifton's Citizen, by	
Pacolet, aged	1 1
Ld Sackville's Æacus, 6	
ysr old	2 2
Mr. Annesley's Master of	
Arts, 4 yrs	dif

#### At BURFORD.

ON Monday, August the 26th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for five yr old horses, &c. &c.—9ft. 3-mile heats.

Ld Egremont's gr. h. Grey	
Trentham, by Trent-	
ham	1 2 0 1
Ld Sackville's b. h. Spi-	
der	4 1
Ld Darlington's b. h. Hal-	
bert	2 dr
Sir H. P. St. John Mild-	
may's bay horse	3 dr

On Tuesday the 27th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7ft. four yr olds, 8ft. 6lb. five yr olds, 9ft. 1lb. six yr olds, 9ft. 6lb. and aged, 9ft. 8lb. horses that had never won a Plate, allowed 5lb. those that had won one Plate since the 25th of March, carried 3lb. extra, if two, 5lb. and more, 7lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Sir F. Poole's b. f. Keren-	
happuch, by Satellite,	
4 yrs old	5 1 1
Mr. White's ch. h. Spear-	
man, 6 yrs old	1 3 2
	Ld

Ld Oxford's b. h. Transfit,  
by Mercury, 4 yrs old,  
(2 Plates) — 2 2 3  
Mr. Popham's ch. c. Tan-  
talus 4 yrs old 4 4 4  
Mr. Ram's Little Flyer, 4  
yrs old — 3 dr

At READING.

ON Tuesday the 27th of Au-  
gust, 50l. for all ages.—  
4-mile heats.

Ld. Belfast's b. m. Thalia,  
by Highflyer, 6 yrs old,  
9ft. 6lb. — 1 1  
Mr. Lade's br. c. Shep-  
herd, 4 yrs old, 9ft. 10lb. 3 2  
Mr. Parker's b. h. Ensign,  
5 yrs old, 8ft. 10lb. 2 dr  
High odds on Thalia.

On Wednesday the 28th, 50l.  
for four yr olds, 7ft. 11lb. and  
five yr olds, 8ft 7lb. The win-  
ner of one Plate this year, car-  
rying 3lb. of two, 5lb. and of  
more, 7lb. extra.—4 mile heats.

Mr Parker's br. c. Crabb,  
by Highflyer, 4 yrs old  
(2 Plates) — 1 1  
Ld Tyrconnell's bl. f. Gip-  
sey, 4 yrs old, (1 plate) 3 2  
Mr. Nottage's br. c. by  
Glancer, four yrs old 2 4  
Mr. Lade's bl. m. by Car-  
dinal Puff, 5 yrs old dif

The Hunters' Stakes of 5gs  
each, wt. 12st The winner of  
the King's Plate at Ascot, carry-  
ing 5lb extra.—4-mile heats. (13  
Subscribers)

Ld Belfast's b. g. Forester,  
by Mambrino 1  
Mr. Ximine's b. cropt g  
5 yrs old — 2 2  
Mr. Lade's gr. h. by Car-  
dinal Puff — dif

On Thursday the 29th, 50l.  
for three yr old colts, 8ft. and  
fillies 7ft. 12lb. The winner of  
one Plate this year, carrying 2lb.  
of more 4lb. extra.—heats, once  
round the course

Mr. Haggard's b. c. Young  
Camden, by Rocking-  
ham — 0 1 1  
Mr. Stone's ch. f. Petite 0 2 dr  
Mr. Edward's bay colt 3 3 dr

At LUDLOW.

ON Tuesday the 27th of Au-  
gust, 50l. for horses of all  
denominations.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's ch. h. Regu-  
lus, by Young Morwick,  
5 yrs old, 8ft. 12lb. 1 1  
Mr. Wardle's br. h. Mi-  
croscope, 6 yrs old, 9ft.  
1lb. — 2 2

Ld Oxford's br. h. Sailor,  
aged, 9ft. 5lb. — 3 dif  
Regulus the favourite; and after  
the heat, 7 to 4 he won

On Wednesday the 28th, 50l.  
for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Ld Oxford's ch. h. Spear,  
by Javelin, aged, 9ft. 7lb. 2 1 1  
Mr. Wardle's br. h. Mi-  
croscope, 6 yrs old, 9ft.  
1lb. — 1 2 2

Spear the Favourite; after the  
first heat even betting; after  
the second heat, 5 to 2 on  
Spear.

At CHESTERFIELD.

ON Wednesday the 28th of  
August, the Plate of 50l. for  
3 and 4 yr olds, was not run for,  
for want of horses.

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for  
ponies, not exceeding 13 hands,  
wt. for inches; 13 hands, carry-  
ing

ing 6ft. and so in proportion;—  
heats, once round. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hunloke's br. pony, by Weazel, 12hds $3\frac{1}{2}$ in	1	1
Ld Belfast's bl pony, 13hds	2	2
Mr. Rhodes's br. pony, Loy- alty, 12hds. $1\frac{1}{2}$ in	4	3
Mr. Hancock's ch. pony, Moor-pont, 12hds $2\frac{1}{2}$ in.	5	4
Mr. Hand's br. pony, 13hds	3	5
Mr. Scholes's br. pony, 12hds. 11in.	6	6

On Thursday the 29th, no  
race for the 50l. Plate for all ages,  
for want of horses.

#### At TEWKESBURY.

ON Thursday, August the  
29th, a Sweepstakes of 5gs  
each. for three yr olds, 6ft. four  
yr olds, 8ft. five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb.  
six yr olds, 8ft five yr olds, 8ft. 7lb.  
six yr. olds, 9ft. and aged, 9ft.  
5lb. Mares allowed 2lb.—two  
mile. (18 Subscribers.)

Mr. Jones's ch. f. Brandy  
Nan, by King Fergus,  
4 yrs old — 1

The following also started :

Mr. Ladbroke's c. Snipe, 3 yrs  
old

Mr. Ladbroke's Pill-box, 4 yrs  
old

Ld Elcho's br. f. Brunetta, 4 yrs  
old

Mr. Snell's b. m. Delta, 5 yrs  
old

And two others.

Fifty Pounds for three yr olds,  
5ft. 12lb. four yr olds. 7ft. 10lb.  
five yr olds, 8ft. 5lb six yr old,  
8ft. 10lb. and aged. 9ft. 11lb.  
Mares allowed 3lb. Winners of  
two or more Plates carrying 5lb.  
extra. A winner of but one  
Plate since the 1st of January  
allowed 6lb. and those which had  
started since that time, and not  
won a Plate, allowed 12lb.—  
4 mile heats.

Mr. Smith Barry's b. f.  
Maria, by Highflyer, 4  
yrs old — 1 1

Major Brereton's ch. h. Ot-  
tery, aged — 2 2

Mr Major's b h. Sir Ro-  
ger, 5 yrs old — 3 3

Ld Elcho's Brunetta, 4 yrs  
old (ran on the wrong  
side of the Post) dif

On Friday the 30th, 50l. for  
three yr olds, 7ft. and four yr  
olds, 8ft. 12lb. The other con-  
ditions the same as for Thursday's  
Plate.—2 mile heats.

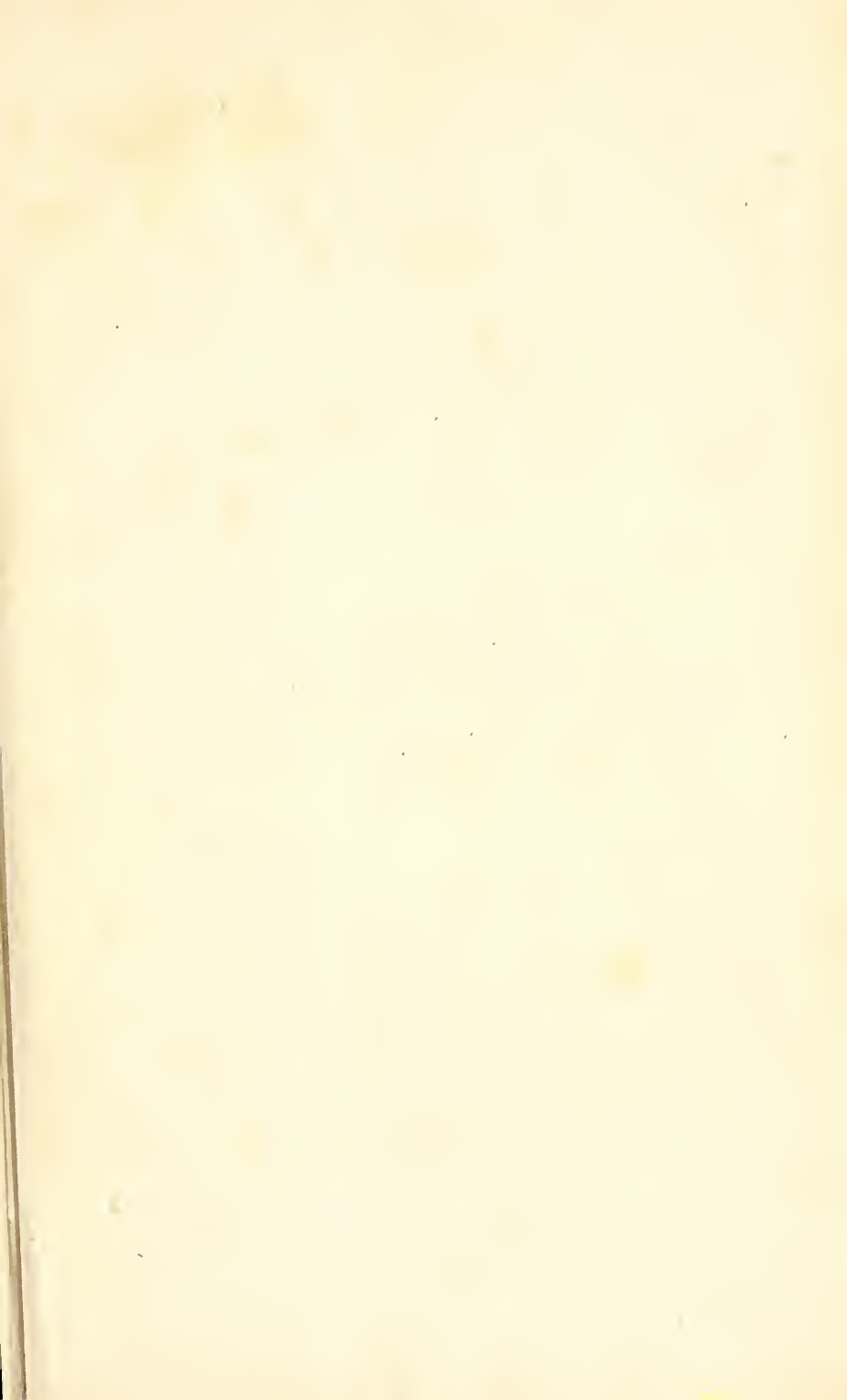
Mr. Croke's b. c. by King  
Fergus, dam by Turf,  
4 yrs old — 1 2 1

Ld Elcho's br. f. Bru-  
netta, 4 yrs — 3 1 2

Mr. Dolphin's ch. c. Phan-  
tom — 2 dr

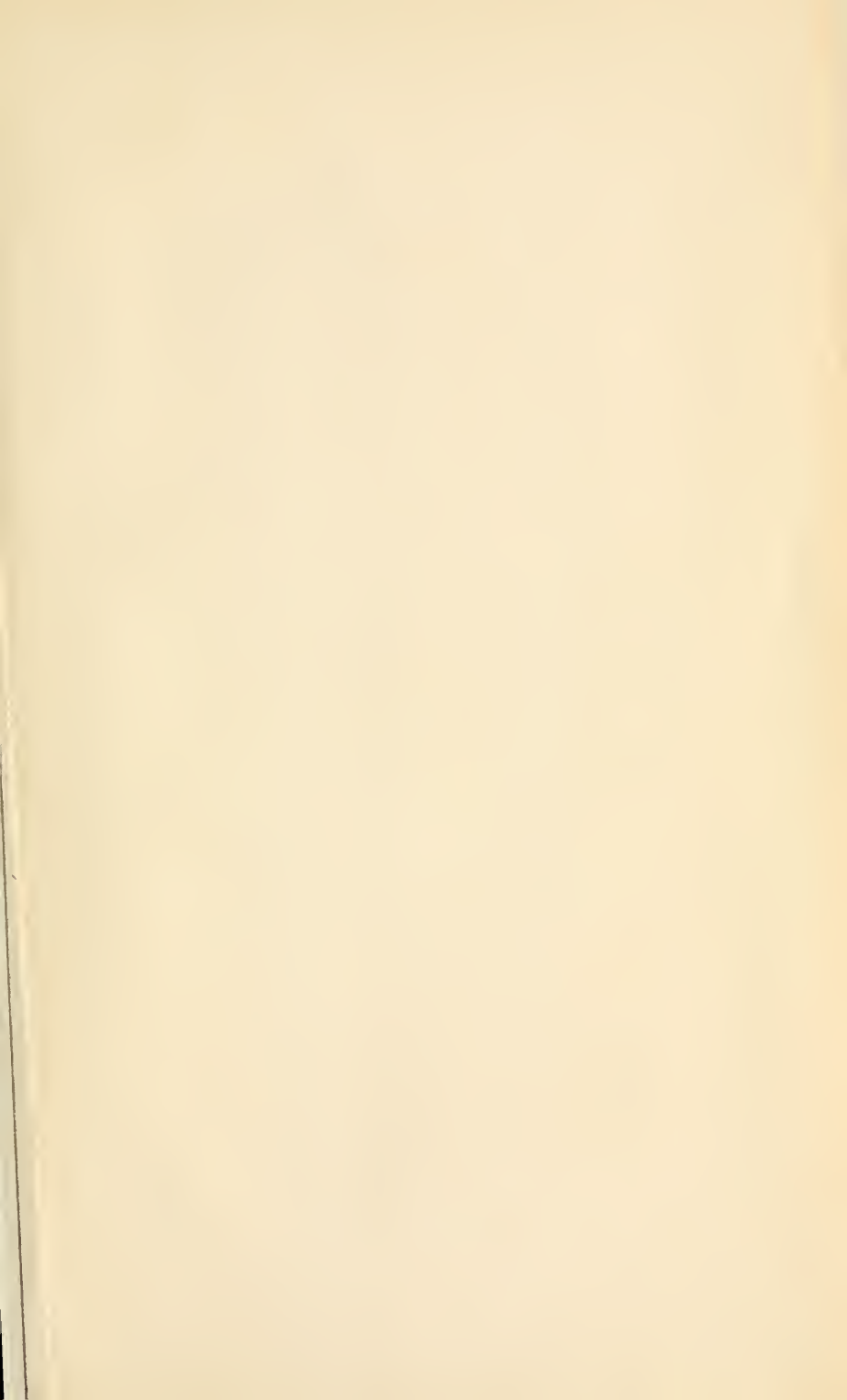
Mr. Arrowsmith's b. f.  
3 yrs old, (ran out of  
the Course) — dif.

Mr Dobbins's b. f. Mrs.  
Wrighten, 4 yrs old (fell) dif

















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